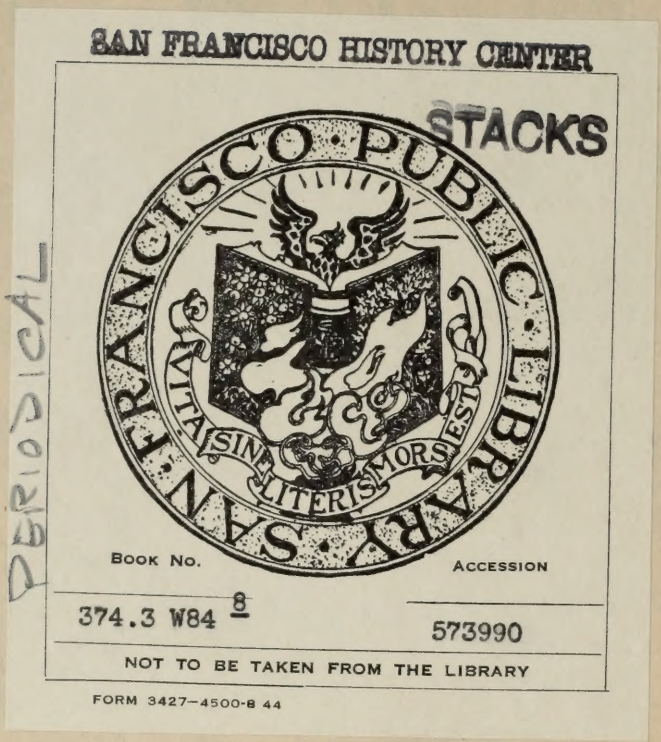
PERIODICAL DEPARTMENT

HISTORY PERIODICALS

~~SUTRO~~
STACKS



HISTORY PERIODICALS

STACKS

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB, 465 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

February, 1934 Price 15 Cents a Copy Volume VIII • No. 1

An Open Letter to the President of the Women's City Club

● Service and community welfare being the foundation stones upon which the structure of the Women's City Clubs' manifold activities are reared, it is only natural that, throughout the country, City Club members are found actively at work on the boards of directors of the local Visiting Nurse Associations, since the public health program sponsored by all these organizations has a dual objective: first, the care of the sick in their homes, and second, education in hygienic living and the conserving of individual and community health.

In many cities the Visiting Nurse Associations have been so long established that their work is familiar to all the well-informed public, but in our own city, where it was not until 1926 that the Visiting Nurse Association of San Francisco began its work, there are still many persons who seem to know very little of the interesting and important activities which the Association is carrying on. In the belief that a brief outline of what the Association is doing and the type of service which it offers will be of interest to your members, I am writing you this letter.

First, you may ask, What part is the Association playing in the upbuilding of community welfare? The answer is found in the type of service which it offers: Medical and surgical nursing care for the acutely ill in all kinds of sickness; a maternity service which provides pre-natal, confinement and post-natal care for mothers, and visits to newborn babies; health supervision for patients recovering from acute sickness, for those attending clinics, and for patients at the termination of hospital care. In carrying out this carefully planned and efficiently organized and directed program, the Association's staff of graduate registered nurses made 46,604 visits into the homes of our city last year. Of this total, over 3,000 were to maternity cases. These included 1,413 pre-natal visits to expectant mothers and 626 visits to newborn babies. The remaining amount, over 11,000 visits, were made to persons, whatever their race, sex, creed or economic status, who were acutely ill or in need of health supervision. During all this critical period from which we now seem to be slowly emerging, health supervision and education have been given special emphasis by the Association because of their vital importance in conserving and promoting community health and preventing the spread of disease. Cooperating wholeheartedly and effectively with all other agencies in the city—namely, the hospitals, clinics, social welfare agencies, Department of Health, and private physicians—the Association feels a justifiable pride in the share which it has had in maintaining San Francisco's splendid health record during the depression period.

And now, in answer to the second question which arises, namely, What can the Association do for the individual in the solution of his or her personal health problems? Here again the answer is clear and specific. It offers to all those who live anywhere within the city limits of San Francisco skilled nursing care in their own homes, and it makes this care available to those who do not need full-time private nursing. The staff nurses are available between the hours of 8 a. m. and 10 p. m., and every effort is made, as far as possible, to adjust the visits to the convenience of the patients. Being a non-profit organization, affiliated with the Community Chest, the charge made by the Association is nominal, the cost for regular service being $1.25 per visit, with provisions for adjustments according to the patient's financial condition.

Of particular interest to members of the Women's City Club, all busy women with activities and responsibilities which make any loss of time through preventable illness especially irksome, should be the special appointment service which the Association provides for patients who wish a nurse at a specified hour of the day or evening. The charge for such special appointments is $1.50 for the first hour, and 50 cents for each additional hour. For visits made after 5 p. m., the fee is $2 for the first hour and 50 cents for each additional hour.

It's easy to call the visiting nurse — a telephone ring to headquarters, ORdway 9100, will bring her to your door. The downtown club and hotel districts are just as familiar territory to her as the outlying residence sections; Nob Hill and Butcher Town are both in her daily itineraries. She knows San Francisco and, in turn, she is eager that San Francisco may know of the work that is being done by the Association to which she belongs.

Sincerely,

EDNA FAY DILL.
(Mrs. Marshall Dill.)

This Will Remind You That:

The receipts from the National League Library Service accrue to the Library Fund. Buy your books through the Club.

The second Sunday afternoon musicale will be given on February 25 at 4:00 o'clock, and Laura Kelsey Allen is arranging it.

Samarkand Employees Insured

● Dependents of the Samarkand Company employees are protected by group life insurance in amount of $2,000 per general employee and $4,000 for salesmen, heads of departments and executives.

The cost of the insurance is equally shared between the employee and the company, and the premium rate is the same for all employees regardless of age. Upon the attainment of a ten-year service record, the insurance becomes non-contributory, i. e., the company pays the entire cost.

The plan is underwritten and administered by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company and is one of the steps taken by the Samarkand Company to plan, prepare and provide against a common hazard of life for its workers.

Fifth Annual Book Fair

● The Fifth Annual San Francisco Book Fair will be held in the M. H. De Young Memorial Museum, February 1 to April 1, 1934, between the hours of 10:00 a. m. and 5:00 p. m. daily. In addition to rare handcraft books, both Oriental and Occidental, and the usual book plates, fine bindings and graphic wall displays, there will be scattered through the galleries portrait busts of David Starr Jordan, Joaquin Miller, Edwin Markham, Luther Burbank and John Muir, by Gertrude Boyle Kanno.

A special feature will be a collection of broadsides done by outstanding commercial printers with the idea of encouraging art printing among the solely commercial products. Printing is the greatest industry of the Bay region, amounting to over $60,000,000 a year and giving employment to more than 25,000 persons. The quality of the work done places California in the front ranks of handcraft printing in all forms.

At the last exhibition more than 167,000 persons registered attendance. Mrs. Frederick H. Colburn is the founder and will be in charge of the exhibit.

Pioneer Dies

● Julius Godeau, pioneer San Francisco man, died at his home January 1, 1934. Julius Godeau, son of Alexander Godeau, who came here in 1849, was educated in old St. Ignatius school.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Wilhelmina Wachter Godeau; three daughters, Mrs. Ernestine St. Denis, Mrs. Robert Muir and Mrs. William Ringen, and two grandsons, Robert Godeau St. Denis and Warren James Ringen.

The firm of Julius S. Godeau, Inc., will continue to maintain its high standards of service under the direction of Mrs. Wilhelmina Godeau, Mr. Raymond Ockernal and Mr. William Ringen.

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879

SAN FRANCISCO

Marie Hicks Davidson, Managing Editor
Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME VIII FEBRUARY, 1934 NUMBER 1

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This Will Remind You That:

- You may have a free Contoure facial on February 6 if you will make an appointment.

If you are planning a luncheon or dinner in the Club, the League Shop will decorate your table for you at slight expense.

Anyone bringing in five new members will be credited as a lieutenant and regularly enrolled. Help us reach the definite goal of one thousand new members by subscribing to this definite program. It can be done!

The following list was inadvertantly omitted from the V. A. D. Honor Roll as published in last month's Magazine:

Mrs. J. P. Rettenmayer
Miss E. M. Goshen
Miss Grace Dorey
Miss A. M. Gray
Mrs. F. W. Vaughan
Women's City Club Beauty Salon
Women's City Club Swimming Pool
Mr. John Burke, gift.

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

The President's Message

—KATHARINE DONOHOE

HE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE is a salutary thing — for the President. No matter how fascinating a Book Mart may be, or the Rambler's plans, or any or all of the Round Tables—the "message, please" of a patient editor brings one to attention and focuses the mind and eye on the picture as a whole. One could wish this experience for each member, perhaps not as frequently as the Magazine demands, but at last once during the year.

This seems an opportune moment for such a view. New Year resolutions have either been forgotten or are in good working order. So contemplate your City Club in a reflective mood; take in its splendid background and ideals of service tested and not found wanting; the modern building and equipment; the personnel not be surpassed. Now read your calendar for the month.

The Club offers you much in sponsoring these activities, and each participant, as well as each member-at-large, should share in the responsibility that these very advantages bring. Think this out and perhaps it will suggest not only some friend or relative who might find inspiration but also bring about new ideas and developments of benefit to the National League for Woman's Service.

EDITORIAL

● Up to last year, when the financial depression overtook us, the waiting list at the City Club was nearly two thousand.

Many women, knowing the advantages of the City Club, had attached their names to the list of those who wanted to become members as soon as possible. There was a limit to the number of members which the directors believed could be suitably accommodated in the building, and the hundreds were waiting for vacancies which might be caused by removals to other places, resignations, deaths or other eventualities.

Prospective members now have no long period of waiting. As soon as the initiation fee (which may, by the way, be paid in three installments) and the first month's dues are paid, the applicant is a member, with all the privileges of the oldest pioneer.

She may entertain in the card rooms, give teas, luncheons, dinners, enjoy concerts, lectures, take part in plays in the drama section (if she qualifies), in short, be a part of the woof and warp of the Club.

The Swimming Pool is especially attractive to young women. Others take more pleasure in the facilities for entertaining. Others in the lectures and still others in the bridge tournaments and games.

Now is the time to join the Club if one is contemplating it, because a special dispensation has been effected by which the annual dues of $25 may be paid in installments.

The waiting list will soon be longer than it has been in three years.

* * *

I shall never think of you
Throughout my life, without such tenderness
As breaks the heart—and I shall think of you
Whenever I am most happy, whenever I am
Most sad, whenever I see a beautiful thing.
You are a burning lamp to me, a flame
The wind cannot blow out, and I shall hold you
High in my hand against whatever darkness.
You are to me a silver bell in a tower,
And when it rings I know I am near home.

—*Eda St. Vincent Millay.*

A Definite Program With a Definite Goal

● Thirty-one thousand dollars is a large item in any budget. There will be such a shortage in membership dues and initiations by April, 1934, unless the positive 1933 turn-over (500 members) and the probable 1934 turn-over (500 members) are overcome.

Much has been written in previous issues of the Magazine concerning this one fact. A few members have applied personally the responsibility for correcting this deficit, but the number of such members has not been adequate. Thus, a definite program having been proven imperative, it is now being initiated. Captains, lieutenants, team workers, are being mobilized. The bulletin board in the foyer of the Clubhouse will tell each day's story. Rivalry between teams will lend zest to the quest for new members. Volunteers for this army will be assigned to lieutenants or captains, as the case may be. One thousand members before the annual meeting in March would bring to us a new audience for our story of 1933 as outlined by our committees and would stimulate us by the enthusiasm of the newly initiated. Let us reach this goal with breath-catching speed!

The facts are these: The initiation fee is $25.00, the dues $6.00, the fiscal year March to March. Anyone joining *now* becomes a member until March, 1935, by the payment of $31.00, the month of February included. This sum may be paid in full or in three monthly installments of $11.00 in February, $10.00 in March, $10.00 in April. Application cards may be obtained at the desk in the foyer, or from any captain or lieutenant of one of the teams.

PLEDGE
VOLUNTARY AID DETACHMENT

Date.....

I hereby pledge as a gift to the National League for Woman's Service $.....a year for two years.

I agree to remit as follows:

(1) Payment in full $.....

(2) Installment payments as follows:

(a) Monthly $.....

(b) Quarterly $.....

(c) Semi-annually $.....

(d) Annually $.....

Name .....

Address.....Telephone.....

Book Suggestions for the Building Up of Your Own Library or for Gift-Giving

● The City Club Library is now equipped to give you a new service. Out of the National League Book Shop that functioned successfully during the holidays, grew the idea for a year-around performance. Each month in the Magazine under the heading "National League Library Service" you will find a list of books that should be very helpful to you. This list will be changed each month and will incorporate rare and out-of-print items; standard books we all should own and have ready access to; the best of the juvenile books, and the current numbers of fiction and non-fiction worthy of the discriminating reader. When you buy your books through this source, the revenue will be used for the purchase of new books for the Club Library.

BOOK LIST FOR FEBRUARY

Old and Rare—

TROY KINNEY—BOOK OF ETCHINGS. Published at $15; a few remaining are selling for $3.50. A beautifully made book with excellent reproductions.

Juvenile—

GLORY OF THE SEAS; *Hewes.* $2. One of the season's best books for the older boys and girls, quite fine enough for the adult. The clipper ship period.

Standard Reference—

MODERN ENGLISH USAGE; *Fowler.* $3.25. "The easiest, cleverest and safest manual of correctness in speech and writing."

Current Fiction and Non-Fiction—

MODERN TRAGEDY; *Phyllis Bentley.* $2.50. The story of a commercial crime, committed under the pressure of prevailing economic conditions and bearing widespread consequences. By the author of "Inheritance."

WORK OF ART; *Sinclair Lewis.* $2.50. Lewis sets out to write the life of a hotel man who has the idealistic devotion to his work of a poet.

DAYS WITHOUT END; *Eugene O'Neill.* $2.50. A modern miracle play.

CACTUS BOOK; *Laura Adams Armer.* $1.50. Moderately priced book on the American cacti by a famous California writer, with fifty drawings by her husband, Sidney Armer.

PASSIONATE PILGRIMS; *Jules Romains.* $2.50. The second book of the famous novel of Paris life, the first being "Men of Good Will."

THATCHED ROOF; *Beverly Nichols.* $2.50. A delightful book, doing for the interior of the house what "Down the Garden Path," by the same author, did for the exterior.

MEN AGAINST THE SEA; *Hall and Nordoff.* $2. What happened to the captain of the Bounty and his men who were put off the ship by the mutineers.

THE LAKE; *Massingham.* The play in which Katherine Hepburn is now appearing.

NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT; *Storm Jameson.* $2.35. The beautifully written autobiography of this famous English novelist.

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ANNOUNCES

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ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING

MARCH 19

Luncheon 12:15—Cafeteria

65 cents a Plate

Please make reservations in advance.

Evening Programs at City Club During February

February 1—Mr. Maynard Dixon: "Public Works of Art."

February 8—Dr. Howard E. Ruggles: "A Summer Vacation in Tahiti"—illustrated lecture with native music.

February 15—Mr. Robert Rea (Secretary of San Francisco Public Library): "What the Public Library Offers to the Citizens of San Francisco."

February 22—Commander Herbert Hartley: "Reminiscences of the Sea."

Italian Lessons

● Due to the illness of Signora Anita Montani, the classes in Italian were not organized as planned in January. However, Signora Montani will be available on February 15, and members interested are asked to meet with her in the Committee Room, Thursday morning, February 15, at 10:30 o'clock. Lessons are $6.00 per course of fifteen lessons for members, or $7.50 for non-members.

Round Tables for February

Thursday, February 1 – French Conversation: Mlle. Lemaire presiding.

Friday, February 2 — Spanish Conversation: Senorita Montiel presiding.

Monday, February 5 — Young Members: Miss Margaret Zane presiding.

Wednesday, February 7 — Current Events Discussion Table: Mrs. William Palmer Lucas, presiding.

Thursday, February 8 — French Conversation.

Friday, February 9 —*Book Review: Mrs. Jessie Ashley presiding; Mrs. Alfred Reed will review "Testament of Youth," by Vera Brittain.

Monday, February 12 — German Conversation: Miss Minnie Meinicke presiding.

Tuesday February 13 —*Travel: Mrs. E. J. Turkington presiding.

Wednesday, February 14 — Italian Conversation: Dr. Romilda Paroni Meads presiding.

Thursday, February 15 — French Conversation.

Friday, February 16 — Spanish Conversation.

Monday, February 19 —*History of Period Furniture: ....., presiding: Mr. Edwyn A. Hunt will speak on "The History of Period Furniture."

Tuesday February 20 *Garden: Mrs. W. H. Ware presiding; Miss Lou Richardson, Managing Editor of *Sunset*, will speak on "Gardens of Tomorrow."

Wednesday, February 21 — Current Events Discussion Table.

Thursday, February 22 — French Conversation.

Monday, February 26 —*Modern Furniture: ....., presiding; Mr. Edwyn A. Hunt will speak on "Modern Furniture."

Monday, February 26 - German Conversation.

Tuesday, February 27 *Travel: Mrs. E. J. Turkington presiding.

Wednesday, February 28 *Appreciation of Art; Mrs. Charles E. Curry will speak on: "....."

Wednesday, February 28 — Italian Conversation.

Thursday, March 1 - French Conversation.

Friday, March 2 — Spanish Conversation.

Monday, March 3 —*History of Textiles: ....., presiding; Mr. Edwyn A. Hunt will speak on "History of Textiles."

Monday March 3 -*Procedure in a Period of Recovery: ....., presiding; Miss Hazel Zimmerman will speak on "What the Sixty-Cent Dollar Means."

Wednesday, March 5 — Current Events Discussion Table.

*Luncheons served in National Defenders' Room, 50 cents.

Please make reservations in advance so as to be assured of a seat.

All other Round Tables, Cafeteria service.

Swimming Pool Notes

Private Lessons

During February the special winter rates on tickets of six half-hour (or twelve fifteen-minute) private lessons will be continued.

Members, members' children.....$3.25
Guests..... 4.25

(Admission to Pool extra)

These tickets are good for three months. An instructor is on duty whenever the Pool is open.

Hours

9:30 to 7:30, Mondays to Thursdays inclusive; 9:30 to 9:00, Fridays; 9:00 to 5:00, Saturdays.

Men's Guest Nights: 5:30 to 9:00, Fridays. Men swimmers must be personally accompanied by a member.

Admission

Members, 30 cents; ten-swim ticket, $2.50; members' daughters under 18, sons under 12, 30 cents; 12-swim ticket, $2.25.

Guests (men, women, boys over 12).....$0.40
Guests (girls under 18, boys under 12)..... .30
Ten-swim ticket for latter..... 2.50

Group Rates for Swimming Pool

● For clubs or other groups wishing to swim regularly, it is possible to secure a hundred-swim ticket for $25, *paid in advance*. This is good for ten weeks, averaging ten admissions a week. Arrangements must be made with the Pool office for identification of members of the group wishing to swim.

Guest children may now buy ten-swim admission tickets for $2.50 (boys under 12, girls under 18), so that members of school groups, Scout Troops, etc., may use them. These tickets are for use of purchaser only.

Classes for adults or children may be formed on request of swimmers. A class must have at least five members. Rates may be had on application at Pool office. Junior or senior life-saving classes are given by a qualified Red Cross examiner. There is no instruction charge for life-saving classes.

The following girls have recently received their junior life-saving certificates on completion of the course: Eleanor Gruggel, Doris Froelich, Margaret Davis and Virginia Smith.

AN ANNOUNCEMENT . . .

The Barbara Bertrand Shoppe can now give you the finest copies of French importations, made by hand, and the materials and laces are all the best. . . And if, during your travels, you have purchased something you like so well that you have worn it till it will not stand any more wear, bring it in and let us copy a new one for you. . . Come in and let us show them to you—we are sure you will agree as to the fine workmanship, material, and, best of all, the prices. . . . By the way, have you seen our wooden pins yet? They are darling, and make fine bridge prizes. They range from 50c to $1.25.

BARBARA BERTRAND SHOPPE

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB BUILDING

459 POST STREET

This Is Very Important to You—and You—and YOU

● The Annual Membership meeting will be held on Monday, March 19, at 12:15 o'clock. Luncheon will be 65 cents and reservations should be made in advance, as the seating capacity is limited. Please send check with your request for reservation.

Now, All Together! Mi—Mi—Mi—Mi

● There have been a number of requests that a Choral Section be started, so plans are going forward and details will be announced in the March issue of the Magazine. If you wish to join a Choral Section kindly leave your name at the Executive Office.

Round Table Talks on Furniture

● Through the courtesy of W. & J. Sloane, Mrs. Edwyn A. Hunt will give a series of Round Table talks at lunch time, the first talk to be on February 19, on the "History of Period Furniture." Mr. Hunt's second talk will be on February 26, the subject being "Modern Furniture." These round tables should prove most instructive to those interested in furniture, old and new, and in interior decorating, as Mr. Hunt is an expert authority. Miss Ethel Young will preside.

Miss Hazel Zimmerman, Woman Economist

● Beginning March 15 Miss Hazel Zimmerman will give the first of a series of four talks on "Procedure in a Period of Recovery." Miss Zimmerman is a member of the Club and has achieved the reputation of being probably the only woman economist in the United States and is with the only investment house in the country devoted to women. Round table luncheons will be held each Monday for four weeks, at which time Miss Zimmerman will cover her subject thoroughly, the first talk to be "What the Sixty-Cent Dollar Means." Mrs. W. H. Sawtelle will preside.

The BINKLEY RANCH

A Vacation Home for Boys and Girls in the Summer . .

A Small Family School in the Winter . . . . . .

COBB, LAKE COUNTY, CALIF.
Write to MRS. C. K. BINKLEY

Musical Tea— Mrs. Arthur Burling Foote

● On February 23, in the Auditorium of the Clubhouse, Mrs. Arthur Burling Foote, of Grass Valley, assisted by Mr. Marshall W. Giselman, accompanist, will give a musical tea. Mrs. Foote's program will cover a wide range of music and her many friends look forward with pleasure to again hearing her lovely mezzo soprano voice, as she has lived away from San Francisco so many years. Mr. Giselman is also her instructor.

Mrs. Foote is inaugurating the novel idea of a custom prevalent in England, of serving tea during the intermission in the concert, the second part of the program following.

Color Class

● The Color Class, under the direction of Miss Wana Derge, is now in full swing, several of the group being so enthusiastic about the work that they are taking the class the second time. The following is the committee for the class: Mrs. J. P. Rettenmayer, chairman; Mrs. G. W. Fischer, Mrs. H. R. Oliver and Mrs. E. A. Wilcox.

Valentine Bridge Party

● The Auditorium will again be the setting for the Valentine Bridge Party to be held on Tuesday evening, February 13, at 8:00 o'clock. Mrs. Nettie Metzger is chairman. Tickets will be sold by tables only—$2.20 per table—and may be obtained at the Front Office. Prizes, candy and scores will be provided, but not the playing cards.

Army and Navy Memberships

● At the last meeting of the Board of Directors a new ruling was made regarding Army and Navy memberships. Widows of Army and Navy officers and wives of retired Army and Navy officers living in this district, may become members upon the payment of dues without initiation fee. Wives of officers of the Army and Navy or foreign consuls, resident in this district, are extended annual guest privileges upon the payment of dues without initiation fee—the privilege to be withdrawn with transfer from this district.

Members are asked to please fill out signature card enclosed with bill for dues and return to Executive Office.

Captain Hartley to Speak at Club

● Mrs. A. P. Black will be chairman on Thursday evening, February 22, when Herbert Hartley, for a number of years commander of the S.S. Leviathan, and known to thousands of Atlantic travelers, will be the guest of the Club and at 8:00 o'clock, in the Auditorium, will give a talk on his reminiscences of the sea. Although it is a holiday, we are certain that the San Francisco friends of Commander Hartley, who are legion, will welcome this opportunity to meet him again and hear him tell of his experiences. There will be no admission fee; bring your friends.

History and Symbolism of Design

● Mrs. Anne Bailhache will start her course on the History and Symbolism of Design the first Thursday in February, to continue for ten weeks. The purpose of the course is to develop the appreciation of the laws of harmony and rhythm.

Mrs. Bailhache will be in the Card Room every Thursday morning from 10:00 to 12:30. The course of ten lessons is $10.00, with $1.50 for cost of materials.

Members interested, please register at Executive Office or meet with Mrs. Bailhache on Thursday mornings.

Verse Speaking Choir

● The Verse Speaking Choir, under the direction of Miss Dorothea Johnston, is gaining impetus. Miss Johnston is in the Clubhouse every Wednesday at 1:00 and 7:00 o'clock p. m. and will be very happy to meet anyone interested in voice work, the interpretation of poetry and the analysis of meter and rhythm. The course of twelve lessons is $12.00.

Second Sunday Afternoon Musicale

● On February 25, the second in the series of Sunday afternoon musicales will be given in the Auditorium of the Clubhouse at 4:00 p. m. Mrs. William Y. Allen is to be chairman. The entire program will be announced later.

DR. S. M. HENRI
Surgical Chiropodist » » » Foot Orthopedist

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323 Geary Street, San Francisco
Formerly in the Women's City Club Building

Laura Bride Powers to Be Complimented

● On the afternoon of February 27 the City Club will honor Laura Bride Powers at a tea in the American Room.

Mrs. Powers' new book, "Old Monterey, California's Adobe Capital," is appearing about February 15. As every significant episode in Alta California from 1770 to the end of 1849 began or ended in Monterey, its capital from the first, the book is limned broadly against the history of the empire on the Pacific.

Dr. Herbert Eugene Bolton, University of California, outstanding authority on the Hispanic history of the Americas, has written the foreword. Dr. Bolton refers to the work of the author in the matter of safeguarding California's landmarks, thuswise: "Mrs. Powers has devoted many years to preservation of historical landmarks of California. Her most recent achievement has been the rehabilitation of the old Customs House in Monterey, and its transformation into a historical museum (through the State Parks Commission). In the public acquisition of other sites and their preservation for future generations, she has been similarly a leader. Her dream now is to restore the Old Plaza of Old Monterey to what it was in the days of Spain, Mexico and the Forty-niners. This work of Mrs. Powers and her associates is not merely antiquarian—it is cultural and educational in the truest sense."

The comment of Dr. Bolton recalls the fact that Mrs. Powers initiated the California Historic Landmarks League in the early nineteen-hundreds, in San Francisco, and the Monterey History and Art Association three years ago, in the old capital. The achievements of both are a matter of record.

During the years that have elapsed since her early books appeared—"Old Missions of California" and "The Story of the Missions for Boys and Girls"—among the first to arouse interest in California's disappearing landmarks, Mrs. Powers has written voluminously for magazines and newspapers. From the latter field, in San Francisco, Oakland, Santa Barbara and in Monterey, some day, under the urge of Dr. Bolton, she may collect and gather into a volume articles that would be a pretty fair record of the historic celebrations, restorations and planned projects, covering a period of over thirty years of devotion to California.

Mrs. Powers will speak at the tea, telling of the dramatic experience of her girlhood at the grave of Junipero Serra marked the beginning of her interest in California's background. Many new facts have been brought to light in her book and hitherto distorted episodes straightened out.

As the year 1934 has been especially set aside by the State Legislature as Junipero Serra year—it being the 150th anniversary of his death—San Francisco's observance of a work on his achievements is most significant.

Mrs. Carlo Morbio is chairman of the tea committee, to be assisted by Mesdames M. C. Sloss, Marshall Dill, Charles Holbrook, Jr., Edward Currier, John P. Coghlan, Howell Ware, Pio Morbio, Thomas A. Stoddard, Wilbur Hiller, Alan Cline, Paul Butte, George Applegarth.

The tea will be held in the American Room at 3:00 o'clock; price, 35 cents.

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Dr. Meiklejohn Gives Lectures

● Dr. Alexander Meiklejohn, former President of Amherst College and chairman of the Experimental College at Wisconsin, is now in San Francisco on a leave of absence. As director of the San Francisco School of Social Studies, he is now working out a scheme of adult education which will give an opportunity to men and women to do substantial and serious reading in small groups under guidance. The method which he advocates is neither education by lecture nor primarily by discussion.

He believes that a person is educated only in so far as he becomes critically aware of how the best minds have dealt and are dealing with important problems.

It is his opinion that the greatest danger in adult education is that of confusing stimulation with understanding.

Beginning February 6, Dr. Meiklejohn will give a course of six lectures at the Century Club on "The Crisis in American Institutions." In these lectures he will present the conflict in present-day America between our ideals and our institutions. Dr. Meiklejohn is one of America's outstanding critics of education and of the social institutions out of which our education has grown. His lectures on this theme will certainly command and repay attention. Further particulars can be obtained at the office of the San Francisco School of Social Studies, Liebes Building, 177 Post Street; telephone Douglas 8586.

A signature card was sent to you with your bill for dues. Please fill it out by hand on both sides and return it with your check.

Professor Benjamin Lehman

Professor Lehman to Discuss "What America is Reading"

● When a course of lectures by Professor Benjamin H. Lehman, of the University of California, is announced at the City Club, there is always a clientele which enrolls at once.

That group consists of all who have ever heard him before, and, naturally, the number grows with the accretion of each succeeding course.

"What America is Reading" is the title of the course of six dissertations, which are to be given Tuesday mornings at 11:00 o'clock, beginning February 6, in the City Club Auditorium.

Mrs. Edward Rainey is chairman of the lectures and is enrolling applicants.

The cost of admission to the complete course is $4.40 (which includes tax), or 70 cents for each single lecture, plus tax.

Here are the titles of the first four of Professor Lehman's lectures:

I. *Anthony Adverse*, Bromfield's *The Farm*, and others.

II. Recent California Books: *The Barbary Coast, The Pageant of San Francisco*, Jeffers' *Give Your Heart to the Hawks*, Marie Welch's *Poems*.

III. Looking to Asia: *The House of Exile*, Gilbert's *What's Wrong with China*, Fanconnier's *Malaisie*.

IV. Roeder's *The Man of the Renaissance*, and other books.

This Will Remind You That:

● The Club is to sponsor a concert by Miss Emily Hardy the first part of March.

There are nine looms of all sizes in the National League Workshop, where Mrs. Quinan gives lessons in weaving.

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Hail the Drama!

● Under the direction of Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, the Drama Group gave an excellent performance of the one-act play, "For Distinguished Service," on Friday, January 19. Following the play, Mrs. Edward Graham discussed Paul Green, whose first well-known play, "In Abraham's Bosom," was a Pulitzer prize play for 1926. This was the first of the series of talks on "The American Playwright."

On January 5 "The Lake" was given an intelligent interpretation. Tea and symposium followed in the Board Room, Mrs. G. A. Applegarth opening the discussion with a review of the play from the *London Times*.

The meeting on February 2 will be under the leadership of Mrs. Hobart Mears, assisted by Mrs. G. A. Applegarth, Mrs. Frederick Coulter and Mrs. Frank McArthur.

On Friday, February 16, "Pierrot of the Minute," a delightful fantasy in one act, by Earnest Dawson, will be presented. Mrs. Ray Ochernal will portray Pierrot and the Moon Lady will be played by Mrs. Pearl Cooper. Mrs. Langstroth will direct. In conjunction with this play the second talk on "The American Playwright" (Maxwell Anderson) will be given. We mentioned "Both Your Houses," 1933 Pulitzer prize, "Elizabeth the Queen," and now his very latest play, "Mary of Scotland," at present playing in New York.

The aim of the Drama Section is to give the one-act plays a greater scope in action and production. Therefore the policy outlined by the chairman is that the lines be thoroughly committed to memory rather than merely read. Our own Library has these plays and Club members interested in drama will find the reading of them instructive and enjoyable. So the Women's City Club Drama Group, with readings, discussion and active production, is doing its bit in fostering a love and appreciation for sound American drama. Come and be convinced that the Drama Section is an enthusiastic, an actually working and a vitally alive group.

Remember the dates. February 2 and 16, in the Chinese Room, first and third Fridays of each month at 2:00 o'clock.

And More Reminders!

The Valentine Bridge Party is scheduled for Tuesday, February 13.

Professor Benjamin H. Lehman starts his new lecture course, "What America Is Reading," on Tuesday, February 6, at 11:00 o'clock.

The 1934 membership cards must be signed by the members themselves. Please sign yours as soon as you receive it.

New Shopping Service

The League Shop has an interesting new Shopping Service that may help to solve some of your problems, particularly if you live out of town.

You are asked to fill out the signature card enclosed with your bill for dues and return it when paying your dues.

Now is the time to pay your $1.00 for another year's unlimited guest-card privilege.

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A Game Called "Speech" Played in The Whys of English Class

—HARRIET VAN DYNE

● Will you join us in a game called "Speech"? We choose balls called words and toss them to someone; he tosses back to us. It's fun.

In class we enjoy selecting balls of correct size and harmonizing color, as: "Let you and ME go; HAS either of you a pencil?; WHOM did you call? We enjoy tossing these words because we know we are playing the game true to its principles and not offending those who know the rules of the game.

All of us are realizing that in the business or in the social world it is wise to use correct words.

When a person asks you the question, "How are you?" what do you return? We have learned in class that it is contrary to rules to reply, "I am *fine*." We have found a different ball to send from the one called *fine*.

"How are you?" "I am ————." *What ball have you selected to return?*

Preliminary Meeting: You are invited to be a guest of the Club, Tuesday, February 6, at 11:00 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. At this meeting Mrs. Van Dyne will talk on her book, "The Whys of English," and also, to any one who desires it, will give a courtesy test which rates one's speech and writing habits. Privately, one may see how correctly he uses words.

First Class: A new series of classes in The Whys of English will begin at the Club the following Tuesday, February 13, at 11:00 a. m. and 7:15 p. m., and will meet each Tuesday until May 22.

Lessons: This course of fifteen lessons starts at the beginning of grammar, and in a simple, understandable way includes the fundamentals of English.

Hours: Monday morning class, 11:00 to 12:00 (12:00 to 12:30, individual class work). Monday evening class, 7:15 to 8:15 (8:15 to 8:45, individual class work). This extra half hour enables one, if she wishes, to finish her lesson at the Club and do no outside work.

Fee: Five dollars a month for three months; $2.50 additional fee the fourth month for non-members.

Sunday Afternoon Concert, February 25

● Mrs. Laura Kelsey Allen is chairman of the Sunday afternoon concert to be given at 4:00 o'clock, February 25 at the City Club.

Artists to be presented are Helen Berryhill, soprano; Margaretha van Loben Sels, accompanist, and Helen Saylor Sizer, pianist. Mrs. Allen will be heard in violin solos. All are members of the Berkeley Piano Club.

15 de enero.

Querida Conchita:

Mucho me alegró el recibir tu gratísima tarjeta de Pascuas.

Qué Pástima que no asististé a la reunión del club el 27 del pasado para oir las charlas sobre le Navidad en otros países. El de nuestra profesora de español fué sumamente interesante. Habló de la pascua en Nicaragua. Allá, en vey de colgar las medias en la chimenea, los niños ponen los zapatos en los balcones para esperar la llegada de los Reyes Magos, el seis de enero. Los chicos celebran la fiesta con la Novena del Niño Dios que termina en la Noche Buena y los adultos con la Misa del Gallo.

Ojalá que pudiésemos pasar la pascua en la America Latina, probar la sopa boracha y gozar de todas sus Alegrías.

Mientras te vea, te abraza con cariño tu amiga,

Celia.

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Newsie Notes on Food

—HAZEL B. NOYES

DO YOU KNOW

● That shopping for food's real fun, especially if you can study the advertisements in your daily papers and make a game of selecting foods that are most plentiful and therefore least expensive? Keeping in touch with our local markets helps any homemaker intent on getting the most for her money.

DO YOU KNOW

That if you start your food-buying adventures with a definite marketing list you'll not be tempted into getting things you do not want and more of one thing than you can use?

DO YOU KNOW

That if you plan your menus ahead, at least for two days at a time, you will be more likely to allow for the use of leftovers? And your market list will not be so long as if you plan from day to day.

You'll find here two sets of seasonable menus allowing for left-overs:

GROUP 1

Sunday

Minted Grapefruit Cocktail(1)
Sirloin Tip of Beef Roast
Gravy
Mashed Potatoes Green Peas
Cardinal Salad(2)
Hot French Bread Cranberry Jelly
Deep Dish Apple Pie(3) Cheese
Coffee

Monday

Cream of Pea Soup
Sliced Roast (cold or heated in gravy)
Scalloped Tomatoes
Hashed Brown Potatoes
Celery Pickled Beets
Grapefruit Pie(4)
Coffee

GROUP 2

Tuesday

Rolled Roast Shoulder of Lamb
Potatoes O'Brien Glazed Carrots
Cabbage Apple Raisin Salad
Best Ever Gingerbread (5)
Whipped Cream
Coffee

Wednesday

Individual Meat Pies(6)
Hot Biscuits Black Currant Jam
Pickle Relish(7)
Orange and Bermuda Onion Salad
Maple Whip (8) Cookies
Tea or Coffee

(1) *Minted Grapefruit Cocktail*

Halve and carefully cut grapefruit and notch for festive occasions. Over the top sprinkle crushed "After Dinner Mints" in place of the usual addition of sugar. Top with green minted cherries or other garnish.

(2) *Cardinal Salad*

1 pkg. lemon flavored gelatin
1 cup boiling water
¾ cup beet juice
3 tablespoons vinegar
½ teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon horseradish
¾ cup diced celery
1 cup cooked diced beets
2 tablespoons onion juice or grated onion
Mayonnaise dressing.

Dissolve gelatin in boiling water; add beet juice, vinegar, salt, onion or onion juice, and horseradish. Chill until partially set. Fold in celery and beets. Pour into mold. Chill until firm. Unmold on crisp lettuce. Serve with mayonnaise.

(3) *Deep Dish Apple Pie*

4-6 tart apples
1 cup sugar
¼ teaspoon cinnamon
Few grains of salt
1 tablespoon butter
Pastry

Pare and core apples and cut into thin slices. Line the sides, but not the bottom of a deep dish about three inches deep, with pastry rolled thin. Fill with apples and have them well rounded, then add sugar, cinnamon, salt and dot with butter over top. Cover with top crust and press edges together the same as for any two-crust pie. Bake in a hot oven (450°) until crust is set, or about 15 minutes. Reduce temperature to 350 degrees, and bake about 40 minutes longer. Serve warm with hard sauce or cream.

(4) *Grapefruit Pie*

1 cup grapefruit juice
¼ cup orange juice
1 tablespoon lemon juice
1 cup sugar
¼ teaspoon salt
½ cup cold water
3 tablespoons cornstarch

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2 egg yolks
1 tablespoon butter
1 teaspoon grated grapefruit rind
2 egg whites
4 tablespoons sugar

Heat fruit juice, sugar, and salt in double boiler. Mix water and cornstarch. Pour hot juice and sugar over the cornstarch and return all to double boiler. Stir till thickened and cook 10 minutes. Add beaten egg yolks and butter. Cook 1 minute. Remove from fire and stir in the grated grapefruit rind. Pour into baked pie crust and cover with a meringue made of the egg whites and 4 tablespoons of sugar. Bake in a slow oven (300°) for 15 minutes or until meringue is browned. For pudding, bake filling and meringue without crust in individual pudding dishes.

(5) *Best-Ever Gingerbread*

1 cup sugar
⅞ cup salad oil
1 cup molasses
1 cup boiling water
2 teaspoons soda
1 teaspoon ginger
½ teaspoon cinnamon
½ teaspoon cloves
2½ cups flour
2 eggs

Combine in the order given, dissolving the soda in the hot water, and adding the 2 well beaten eggs at the last. Bake in a greased square or oblong pan, in a slow oven (350°) about 40 minutes. This is easy to make and is light and moist.

(6) *Individual Meat Pies*

2 cups meat cubes
1 cup cooked peas
1 cup cooked celery
1 cup stock or gravy
Few drops onion juice
Suggestion of curry powder
Salt to taste
1 cup mashed potato
1 egg white
2 tablespoons cream

Mix all the ingredients, except the potato, egg white and cream, and arrange in 6 individual baking dishes. Mash the hot potato with the egg white and cream, put into a pastry bag, and pipe in any desired design over the top of each pie. Garnish by placing slices of stuffed olives, or sieved yolk of hard cooked egg in the spaces. Place in oven just long enough to heat through thoroughly, and to brown the potato slightly. Serve in baking dishes.

(7) *Pickle Relish*

1 dozen dill pickles
1 can pimiento
½ teaspoon salt
2 cups brown sugar
1 cup vinegar
Whole spices or garlic

Slice pickles in rather thin slices. Shred the pimientos and mix the two together well, and place in jars. Make a syrup of sugar and vinegar and pour boiling hot over the dills. Let stand 24 hours. If you like a clove of garlic or a few whole cloves or other spices may be placed in the syrup and strained out or left in the jars — however you make them they are delicious.

(8) *Maple Whip*

1 tablespoon gelatin
½ cup cold water
1½ cups brown sugar
1 cup boiling water
½ teaspoon maple flavoring
⅛ teaspoon salt
Whites of 2 eggs
1 cup chopped nuts

Soak gelatin in the cold water for 5 minutes. Boil the sugar and water together for 10 minutes, add the maple flavoring, and pour gradually over the soaked gelatin, stirring until dissolved. Cool, and when it begins to stiffen fold in the whites of eggs, beaten stiff, and the nuts. Turn into a mold and chill until firm. Serve with a soft custard, made with the yolks of the eggs as follows:

1 cup milk
2 egg yolks
2 tablespoons sugar
¼ teaspoon vanilla

Scald milk in a double boiler. Mix the egg yolks, sugar and salt, and beat slightly. Add the hot milk to the egg mixture, stirring to mix thoroughly, then return to double boiler. Cook until it coats a spoon.

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COLOR CLASS — *Miss Wana Derge*

Every Tuesday . . . . Chinese Room, 10:00 a. m. to 12:30 p. m.

THE WHYS OF ENGLISH — *Mrs. Harriet Van Dyne*

Every Monday and Tuesday . Chinese Room, 11:00 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.

HISTORY AND SYMBOLISM OF DESIGN — *Mrs. Anne Bailhache*

Every Thursday . . . . Card Room, 10:00 a. m. to 12:30 p. m.

FRENCH CLASSES — *Mlle. Marie Lemaire*

Every Monday . . . Board Room, 11:00 a. m. and 1:00 p. m.
Every Tuesday . . . Board Room, 7:00 p. m. and 8:00 p. m.

ITALIAN CLASSES — *Signora Anita Montani*

Every Thursday, Beginning February 15 . Committee Room, 10:30 a. m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE PLAYERS — *Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Simpson*

Every Monday, Wednesday and Thursday . Chinese Room, 11:00 a. m.

SPANISH CLASSES — *Senorita Angela Montiel*

Every Wednesday . . . Board Room, 10:00 a. m. and 11:00 a. m.
5:00 p. m. and 7:00 p. m.
Every Friday . . . . . Board Room, 10:00 a. m.

Who Walks With Beauty

Who walks with beauty holds inviolate
The guarded secrets of the years to come,
Sees unborn Aprils crowding at the gate
Of living gardens white with petaled plum;
Sifts dust of rainbows through his finger tips
And kindles sunsets on the mountain range;
Holds shadow like pale jasmine to his lips,
Grows intimate with all that once was strange.
Who walks with beauty has a banquet spread
Of stars' white wine in crystal chalices,
Gold dawns and deep-blue twilights for his bread,
For music, winds' slow rhythms in the trees.
His candle light the north, the south, the east,
And God for Host at earth's eternal feast.

—Daniel Whitehead Hicky

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LEAGUE BRIDGE—Tuesdays	*Card Room*	2:00 AND 7:00 P.M.
MEN'S GUEST NIGHTS IN SWIMMING POOL Every Friday Night	*Swimming Pool*	5:30 TO 9:00 P.M.
VERSE SPEAKING CHOIR—Miss Dorothea Johnston— Every Wednesday	*Chinese Room*	1:00 AND 7:00 P.M.
NATIONAL LEAGUE WORK SHOP—Mrs. Clarence Quinan (weaving)— Daily ($1.50 per day including one hour instruction)	*Room No. 214*	11:00 A.M. TO 12:00

February 1—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
Mr. Maynard Dixon will speak on "Public Works of Art"	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
2—Drama Reading Group	*Chinese Room*	2:00 P.M.
Spanish Round Table—Senorita Montiel	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
5—Young Members' Luncheon	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
6—Professor Benjamin H. Lehman—first of eight lectures on "What America is Reading." Course tickets, $4.00 Subject: "Anthony Adverse," "The Farm," "Broomfield" and others.	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
7—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
8—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
Dr. Howard E. Ruggles will talk on "A Summer Vacation in Tahiti"	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
9—Book Review Luncheon Speaker: Mrs. Alfred Reed. Subject: "Testament of Youth," by Vera Brittain.	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
12—German Round Table	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
13—Professor Benjamin H. Lehman—second lecture on "What America is Reading" Subject: "San Francisco—a Pageant," "Jeffer's—Give Your Heart to the Hawks" and "Marie Welch's Poems."	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
Travel Round Table Speaker: Mrs. E. J. Turkington. Subject: "Milano and Genoa."	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Valentine Bridge Party. Tables, $2.00	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
14—Italian Round Table	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
15—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
Mr. Robert Rea will lecture on "What the Public Library Offers to the Citizens of San Francisco"	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
16—Spanish Round Table—Senora Montiel	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
Drama Reading Group	*Chinese Room*	2:00 P.M.
19—Round Table on "History of Period Furniture" Speaker: Mr. Edwyn A. Hunt.	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
20—Professor Benjamin H. Lehman, third lecture on "What America is Reading" Subject: "Looking to Asia," "The House of Exile," "What's Wrong With China," by Gilbert, and "Malaisie," by Fanconnier.	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
Garden Round Table—Mrs. W. H. Ware presiding Speaker: Miss Lou Richardson, Managing Editor of *Sunset Magazine*. Subject: "The Garden of Tomorrow."	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
21—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
22—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
Commander Herbert Hartley, formerly of the "Leviathan," will talk on "Reminiscences of the Sea"	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
25—Sunday Afternoon Musicale Mrs. William Y. Allen, Chairman.	*Auditorium*	4:00 P.M.
26—German Round Table	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
Round Table—"Modern Furniture" Speaker: Edwyn A. Hunt.	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
27—Professor Benjamin H. Lehman, fourth lecture on "What America is Reading" Subject: Roeder's "The Man of the Renaissance" and other books.	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
Travel Round Table Speaker: Mrs. E. J. Turkington. Subject: "England."	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Tea in honor of Mrs. Laura Bride Powers Author of "Old Monterey, California's Adobe Capital."	*American Room*	4:00 P.M.
28—Italian Round Table	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
Appreciation of Art—Mrs. Charles Curry	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.

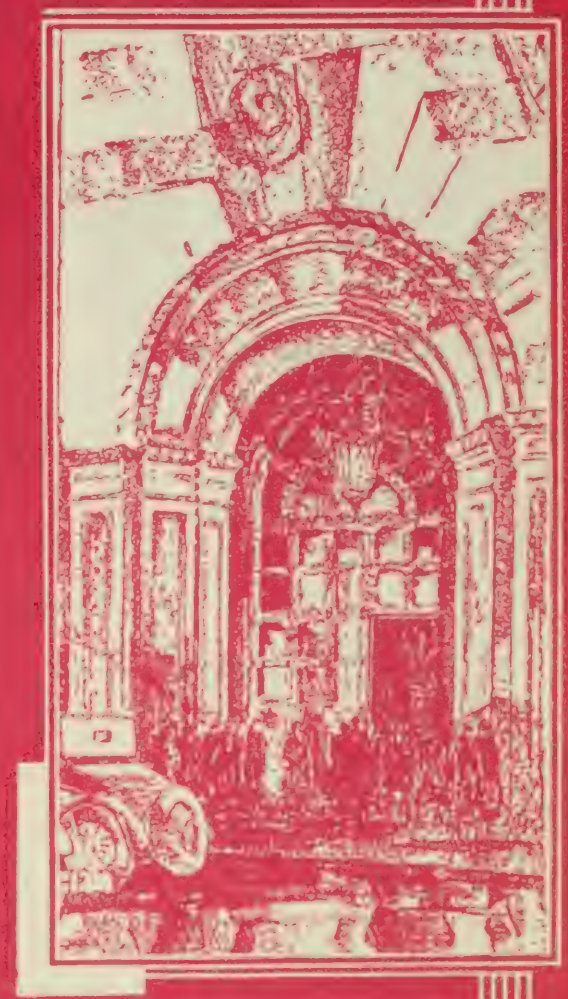
COMING EVENTS IN MARCH

AD PARTY—Costume—Auditorium—Announcement of Date Later.

ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP LUNCHEON—Cafeteria, March 19.

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB, 465 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO



March, 1934 Price 15 Cents a Copy Volume VIII • No. 2

Once Again, the Collectors' Exhibit

Emulate The Magpie—Collect

By Mrs. Charles H. Sawyer

(Reprint from San Francisco Chronicle)

● Life is very easy for our modern women. All the conveniences that science has given us have done much toward allowing us more time to play.

I think many women, in fact most women, have a magpie instinct toward collecting. I know I have. One of my first memories is a string of glorious buttons that were collected from the button boxes of my mother's friends. The big crystal cut button at the end of the string is a particularly tender memory.

From that time on through many enthusiasms I have collected stamps, war medals, teapots, lacquers, netsukes, Chinese and Japanese porcelain, miniature bronzes, old weapons, and now my greatest delight is old English silver.

* * *

It is amazing how much one can learn if really interested in a subject. There is the romance of finding old medals in pawnshops — wondering how the Austerlitz medal, struck out of the bronze cannon captured by Napoleon at the battle of Austerlitz and left by him to his soldiers, found its way to a San Francisco pawnshop with even its original ribbon intact. And teapots, old American pewter, old English Sheffield, quaint little Chinese, Japanese and Korean teapots, some frail porcelain and some sturdy bronze and cloisonne!

One can spend a great deal on a collection or practically nothing and still have the same thrill and fun. A friend collected Japanese towels. You know, the narrow white cotton towels with blue designs? For many years the Japanese have celebrated seasons and events with new designs on the towels, all artistic, and all interesting, from those showing Russian battleships sinking under the blue cotton waves, from the time of the Russian-Japanese war, to those celebrating the return of spring in a lovely design of cherry blossoms. It was amazing to see the number and variety that she collected.

Netsukes make a particularly interesting study. They are little buttons that hold the cord of a Japanese tobacco or medicine case and show above the obi or sash. The craftsmen have cleverly carved each into a beautiful design, sometimes wood, sometimes ivory or bronze, all lovely. Anyone interested should look at the wonderful collection in the M. H. de Young Memorial Museum. It is one of the finest in the world.

* * *

But old silver! The soft patina given by many years of loving care. The beautiful designs of the last two centuries, and, best of all the usefulness, for we can use and admire at the same time.

This makes old silver the most satisfactory collection of all to me. Starting with a few fine old inherited pieces, eagerly adding to them, year by year. Many fine pieces have been found in Canada, and anyone who has gone "antiquing" on Fort Street in Victoria knows with what triumph fine pieces have been brought home.

Right here in San Francisco several of the well-known shops have very fine collections—and since the war a great many beautiful English pieces have found their way to the auction rooms. I am sure the original owners would be glad to know the pleasure the lovely pieces are giving to some of us here on the Pacific Coast.

So, if time hangs heavy on your hands and you want a new interest in life, try collecting autographs, hooked rugs, first editions, Californiana, anything!

Mrs. Hamilton in Charge

Mrs. W. B. Hamilton, chairman, will be assisted by Mrs. Charles Sawyer and Miss Helen Dunne in arranging the Fourth Collectors' Exhibit, to be held Friday, Saturday and Sunday, April 13, 14 and 15.

Stamps, coins, autographs, bookplates and daguerreotypes are to comprise the exhibition.

Members who have, or who have friends who have, collections that would add to the Exhibition are asked to cummunicate with the committee or with the Executive Office.

The collection is well covered by insurance and is protected and safeguarded in every possible way.

Classes Organized for March

Color Class—Miss Wana Derge: Tuesdays, Chinese Room, 10:00 a. m. to 12:30 p. m.

Contract Bridge Lessons—Mrs. Alice Morgan Roedel: Friday evenings, Chinese Room, 7:30 o'clock.

The Whys of English—Mrs. Harriet Van Dyne: Mondays, Chinese Room, 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.; Tuesdays, 11:00 a. m.

Working Course in Design—Mrs. Anne Bailhache: Details at Executive Office.

French Classes—Mlle. Marie Lemaire: Mondays, Board Room, 11:00 a. m. and 1:00 p. m.; Tuesdays, 7:00 and 8:00 p. m.

Italian Classes—Signora Anita Montani: Committee Room (details at Executive Office).

National League Players—Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Simpson: Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays, Auditorium.

National League Work Shop—Mrs. Clarence Quinan: Mondays and Thursdays, Room 214, 1:30 to 2:30 p. m.

Spanish Classes—Senorita Angela Montiel: Wednesdays, 10:00 and 11:00 a. m., 5:00 and 7:00 p. m.

Verse Speaking Choir—Miss Dorothea Johnston: Thursdays, Chinese Room, 7:00 p. m.

Voluntary Aid Outgrows Its Bulletin Board

● The V. A. D. list has outgrown its board and a new one has been built large enough to hold the names of the entire membership. The new board is now placed on the west wall of the alcove, directly opposite the information desk in the Foyer of the Clubhouse, and is attracting considerable attention as new names are daily added.

Many members who have not contributed before are finding it convenient to send their V. A. D. pledge with their dues and the volunteers on the Second Floor who are receiving dues are exhilarated by the additional funds which voluntarily come to help budget the debt between what we believe will be our earned income in 1934 and what we must have if we are to meet all obligations.

"Every member agreeing to give will soon be the record." Thus the fair way of raising the dues will have been accomplished.

"Sorrow, Like a Mighty River"

When some great sorrow, like a mighty river,
Flows through your life with peace-destroying power,
And dearest things are swept from sight forever,
Say to your heart each trying hour:
"This, too, will pass away."

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879

SAN FRANCISCO

Marie Hicks Davidson, Managing Editor
Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME VIII MARCH, 1934 NUMBER 2

OFFICERS OF THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB OF SAN FRANCISCO

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"Bring Your Life Up Square"

It takes great strength to bring your life up square
With your accepted thought, and hold it there;
Resenting the inertia that drags back
From new attempts to the old habit's track.
It is so easy to drift back, to sing;
So hard to live abreast of what you think!

HEALTH EXAMINATION BLANK

I enclose herewith check for $10.00 to cover the expense of the Health Examination to be given in April (exact dates to be announced in April Magazine).

Name.....

Address.....

Telephone.....

I prefer an afternoon ☐ evening ☐ appointment.

Make check payable to WOMEN'S CITY CLUB, San Francisco, and address to DR. ELLEN STADTMULLER, Chairman, Health Examinations Committee.

There must be at least twenty-five applications for examinations, otherwise money will be refunded and the examinations not given.

Will Talk on Period Furniture

● Mr. Edwyn Hunt, through the courtesy of S. & J. Sloane, has given two interesting talks, one on the "History of Period Furniture" and one on "Modern Furniture." He will give the third and last one on "The History of Textiles," Monday, March 5, at a luncheon meeting. Make your reservations in advance if possible.

Luncheon Book Reviews

The Luncheon Book Reviews are growing apace. When Mrs. Alfred Reed reviewed Vera Brittain's "Testament of Youth" on Friday, February 9, the forty members present voted it one of the most interesting reviews that had been given. Mrs. Edward Stanwood will give a review of that delightful classic, "Chantecler," by Edmond Rostand, March 9. Of course this is not a new book, but Mrs. Ashley feels that it will be a pleasant change to have Mrs. Stanwood read the clever lines which are unfamiliar to many of the younger members.

Annual Meeting

● The Annual Meeting of the Members of the National League for Woman's Service will be held in the Cafeteria during the luncheon hour, Monday, March 19, at 12:15 o'clock. Several interesting and important points will be brought up for consideration, and we urge every member who possibly can to attend. Reservations must be in advance.

Working Course in Design

● Because of a misunderstanding about the Class of Design that Mrs. Anne Bailhache announced, some of our members had the impression that it was to be a lecture course only.

We wish to correct that impression and say that it will be a "Working Course in Design."

The first meeting will be held as soon as a sufficient number register. If you are interested, please leave your name at the Executive Office.

Weaving Class Changes Hours

● Mrs. Quinan has changed her hours for instruction in weaving from 11:00 to 12:00 o'clock every day to 1:30 to 2:30 o'clock on Mondays and Thursdays. In Room 214 there are looms of all sizes so that any kind of weaving from the simplest design to the most elaborate may be done. Lessons are $1.50 an hour with the privilege of using the loom all day. Morning classes will be formed upon request.

National League Library Service

SOME NOTEWORTHY NEW BOOKS

Unforgotten Prisoner; by Hutchinson. $2.75. A post-war novel, "for those who have done with anger."

At 33; by Eva Le Gallienne. $3.50. The autobiography of that talented young actress.

The Saga of the Comstock Lode; by Dr. George Lyman. $3.75. This new book by the author of "John Marsh, Pioneer" is to be published the middle of March. Orders taken in advance of publication date will be filled with autographed first editions.

Tia Barbarita; by Barbara Peart. $2.50. The reminiscences of the bride of 18 who goes from Dublin to a ranch in the Argentine.

Do you need new inspiration in planning the family menu? If so, we suggest:

Good Cooking; by Heseltine and Dow. $2.50.

Food and How to Cook It; by Helen Wells and De Graf. $2.50.

For that small person who is finally inspired to read Alcott, there will be new editions of "Little Women," "Little Men" and "Jo's Boys" to sell for $1.00 each.

March is the month to be gardening. Do you know these aids to the successful garden?

Hortus; by Bailey. New ed., $5.00.

The Fragrant Path; by Wilder. $3.00.

Annuals in the Garden; by Ortloff. $1.25.

Rock Gardens; by Rockwell. $1.00.

Culinary Herbs; by Grieve. $2.00.

Buy your books through the Club and add to the Library fund.

Investment Lectures

● Miss Hazel Zimmerman will give a series of four luncheon talks on "Procedure in a Period of Recovery" at the City Club, Mondays at 12:15 o'clock, beginning March 5, in the National Defenders' Room. Luncheon 50 cents. With the changed value of the dollar and the uncertainty which women face now in making investments, a few helpful suggestions and explanations from Miss Zimmerman, who is an authority on her subject, will be welcomed by the members.

On Monday, March 5, she will talk on "What the 60-Cent Dollar Means" and this will be followed on March 12 by "Deflation, Reflation and Inflation"; March 26, "Following Recovery Trends in Investments"; April 2, "A B C's for the Woman Investor."

Will Talk on "Appreciation of Music"

● With so much music *on* and *in* the air, some of the musically minded members suggested the inauguration of a Round Table on the Appreciation of Music, to be held each Thursday at 12:00 o'clock in the National Defenders' Room. Mrs. Pearl Cooper, one of our members, will preside.

Mrs. Cooper is a fine musician and was for many years national chairman of the Federation of Music Clubs. Her talks will include explanatory analysis of current programs on the radio and concert programs and operas to be given in San Francisco. Lunch will be 50 cents a plate, and reservations should be made in advance.

Choose a Career

● The Women's City Club, in cooperation with the American Association of University Women, the Business and Professional Women, the Young Women's Christian Association, and the Bureau of Attendance and Guidance of the San Francisco public schools, is sponsoring a Guidance Week for women between the ages of 18 and 35 years.

March 14 will be Choose-a-Career Day in the Club building. After a general program in the Auditorium which will consist of talks on the physical and the personality factors necessary for success in business, the girls will be divided into small groups according to the vocation in which they are interested. In each of these an expert will discuss the problems of her particular field and give counsel to the members of the group. This conference is open only to girls who immediately make appointments with Miss MacRae.

On March 15 Dr. Edwin Lee, Superintendent of San Francisco public schools, and an expert in the field of vocational guidance, will give a talk on "Occupational Trends." As Dr. Lee will discuss the subject from all angles, men as well as women are invited to the meeting, which is open to the public. This talk will be given at Mission High School auditorium at 8:00 o'clock.

On March 16 excursions to various industries and places of business employing women will be arranged for any who are interested.

Miss MacRae, vocational counselor, Room 212, will gladly furnish any further particulars which may be desired.

It seems very fitting that the Women's City Club, the first organization in San Francisco to give free guidance to women, should play such an important part in this united guidance program for women, and that the Choose-a-Career Day should take place in our Clubhouse.

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

The President's Message

—KATHARINE DONOHOE

EMBERSHIP is the word of the moment at the Women's City Club, and to understand its potency a quick glance at our history may add point to the story of today.

Many will remember the transition from canteen duty to the inauguration of a new woman's club. Membership in the Kearny Street quarters rose from 1,500 to 3,000, and as the broader vision took shape with plans for its own building, the number grew to 6,000 members.

When the building reached completion the number stood at 7,000 with a waiting list of 2,000. Our capacity was all but taxed, and we were content to count 8,000 members for several busy and profitable years.

Then came difficult days, and the thing called depression shadowed the world. Our waiting list became absorbed, and the lack of use of the building reflected in all departments. Determinedly we have maintained our ideals, and now at last the moment has come to rebuild our forces.

This is a *job* we all should share, and as the teams of our drive grow in numbers and enthusiasm, the stars of new membership will pattern again the bright constellation that is ours in the world of woman's achievement.

League Shop Offers New Service

—MARIAN BURR, CHAIRMAN SHOP COMMITTEE

● When the League Shop was collecting articles to be sold at the Rag Fair, several members of the City Club came in to say that they had treasures they would like to dispose of but they could not afford to give them to the Club. They, however, would be glad to pay the League Shop a commission for selling them. The Shop Committee feels that it is quite possible to develop this type of service.

From now on each month a list of the articles for sale will appear in the Magazine. Information about where and when the articles may be seen will be on file in the League Shop. A fee of 25 per cent will be charged for selling anything.

We offer for sale:

(1) A white polar bear rug. This is an unusually good specimen. It would be suitable for a club, a hotel or a hunting lodge.

(2) An antique Japanese brocade priest robe with the rags of Buddha on it.

(3) An antique Chinese mirror embroidered wall hanging in red.

(4) A rose diamond ring with a setting designed especially for the owner.

(5) A bronze fountain designed by Elizabeth Norton and cast by the Gotham Silver Co.

We have a customer who wants a plain mahogany mirror approximately one and one-half feet by four feet.

We ask the membership to help us buy and sell.

The Enrollment Teams

● The Enrollment Teams are on their way with the goal of "One thousand new members as soon as possible."

The Annual Meeting on the 19th should be a time of rejoicing that our ranks are filling as of yore and that the new fiscal year finds us once more with a waiting list. The enthusiasm of the teams, as the good-natured rivalry spurs them on, is characteristic of everything the National League does. The captains and lieutenants are finding new recruits each day, and as the snowball grows the application cards are already in demand.

The three monthly installment payments ($11, $10 and $10) are making it possible for many to join who otherwise might hesitate at the $31, and the small payments therefore make the initial effort insignificant.

The National League for Woman's Service has gone steadily forward with its program since the days of the armistice, and those who join the organization today are benefiting by year after year of conservative, steady development of a service program which is consistently being admired by those who visit the Clubhouse from afar. To belong is a privilege—and so the enrollment teams are finding that they have something to sell.

Any member who has a friend who is interested can add her star now to the board in the Foyer and can help us "go over the top."

TANGO DANCE CRAZE!

The new simplified Tango is now sweeping the country ● classes for women and men now forming under the direction of **Charles John Partridge** of New York, International Authority ● **Women's City Club Building, 465 Post Street** ● Private lessons in all popular dances by appointment.

Inquire at the Club or Telephone Mr. Partridge, SUtter 9215, between 9 a. m. and 5 p. m.; after 5 p. m. inquire at Women's City Club, GArfield 8400.

Bridge Lessons

● The Contract Bridge Lessons on Friday evenings have been attracting a group of earnest players who are struggling valiantly with the intricate rules. Contract, in spite of the real concentration that must be given, is ever so much more popular than auction. Even if you have missed Mrs. Roedel's first lesson, each lesson is complete in itself. Time: 8:00 o'clock; place: Chinese Room; price 50 cents for members, 60 cents for guests.

Sunday Musicales

● The second Sunday Musicale was given in the Lounge on the afternoon of February 25, when Laura Kelsey Allen arranged a program of unusual charm. Assisting Mrs. Allen, who rendered a group of violin solos, was Helen Berryhill, soprano; Margaretha van Loben Sels, accompanist, and Helen Saylor Sizer, pianist. Four o'clock seems a bit early for many, so the hour was changed to 5:00 o'clock. The concert was followed by tea in the Lounge for those who wished it, or by dinner in the Dining Room. Members are invited to bring their family and friends to these delightful, informal musical hours.

ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING
MARCH 19

Luncheon 12:15—Cafeteria
65 cents a Plate
Please make reservations in advance.

CONCERT OF
SACRED SONGS
BY
EMILIE LANCEL
COMMUNITY PLAYHOUSE
Sutter at Mason — San Francisco
SUNDAY AFTERNOON
MARCH 18 — AT 3 O'CLOCK

Tickets on sale at Sherman, Clay & Co. and the Community Playhouse Office or by mail or phone to Community Playhouse Office, phone PRospect 2500. Make checks payable to Emilie Lancel.

Prices $1.00, 75c and 50c, plus 10% tax

EDITORIAL

● For the benefit of the new members of the City Club, and to remind the older members, we are again going to comment upon the uses and advantages of the Club.

Any member affiliating with a group knows, of course, more or less definitely that she is going to derive pleasure and profit. But how much, in what degree, she sometimes does not know until she has been a member for some time.

There are lectures, in courses or in separate units.

Concerts, bridge tournaments, symposiums.

There is the lightest, airiest beauty salon in the city, a swimming pool, restaurant, cafeteria and library.

In the City Club one may have the greatest privacy if one wants it . . . or the most cordial neighborliness—if one wants it. The foreigner will find classes where her language is taught and talked, but she need not depend upon these alone for social contacts.

The member who likes to entertain will find all her worries ended, for the City Club is peculiarly well adapted to take care of dinners, luncheons and teas. There are private bridge rooms where any of these may be preceded or followed by bridge and there are tournaments in which individuals or pairs may be entrants upon qualification.

All these boons and privileges are appreciated and made use of. But they are only part of what membership in the City Club offers. There is the converse side of the shield, that of service.

If she chooses—and she is early impressed with the fact that Service is voluntary—she may assist, become an integral part of the Club by enlisting with Volunteer Service.

The Volunteers act as librarians, as tea hostesses, stand behind the steam tables in the Cafeteria, decorate the rooms with flowers and greenery brought from gardens of members, serve as salespeople in the League Shop—and do whatsoever the Captain of the Volunteers may ask them to do. A coterie assembles every Monday to address wrappers of the Magazines so as to be ready for the monthly delivery of the Club's publication.

But it's all Voluntary.

Like the Voluntary Aid Detachment, it is proud to be considered a Regiment of Minute Women.

But there is no Conscription.

●

There is no music but this, no loveliness other,
Only the reaching of arms and the rose of a breast,
Only a girl's throat, before earth ends and seas smother,
And the old moon sinks in the west.

—Archibald MacLeish.

New Officers Elected for Year 1934

● The Annual Election of Officers for the Women's City Club took place at the Board of Directors' Meeting held at the Club Monday, February 19.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President: Miss Katharine Donohoe.

First Vice President: Mrs. William B. Hamilton.

Second Vice President: Mrs. Horace B. Clifton.

Third Vice President: Mrs. Julia Easley.

Recording Secretary: Miss Frances Hall.

Corresponding Secretary: Miss Emogene Hutchinson.

Treasurer: Miss Marion Leale.

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB RAMBLES

Name .....

Address .....

Telephone .....

I would like to be registered for the first Ramble (The Mechanics Library) on March 8, and enclose 25 cents registration fee.

I am interested (not interested) in the Rambles.

Cloths of Heaven

Had I the heavens' embroidered cloths,
Enwrought with golden and silver light,
The blue and the dim and the dark cloths
Of night and light and the half light,
I would spread the cloths under your feet;
But I, being poor, have only my dreams;
I have spread my dreams under your feet;
Tread softly because you tread on my dreams.

—William Butler Yeats.

PLEDGE
VOLUNTARY AID DETACHMENT

Date .....

I hereby pledge as a gift to the National League for Woman's Service $.....a year for two years.

I agree to remit as follows:

(1) Payment in full $.....

(2) Installment payments as follows:

(a) Monthly $.....

(b) Quarterly $.....

(c) Semi-annually $.....

(d) Annually $.....

Name .....

Address ..... Telephone .....

"The Dark Tower" to Be Read at Club

● Ronald Telfer and Anne O'Day will be presented by the Drama Reading Group on March 23, in the reading of "The Dark Tower," London and New York success by Alexander Woolcott and George S. Kaufman. Ronald Telfer's interpretative readings and productions are so familiar to San Franciscans that his name assures a satisfying afternoon; and in Anne O'Day, who has years of professional stage experience back of her work, a charming and sensitive interpretation of women is always given. Telfer-O'Day readings are distinctly different in style, and the Drama Reading Group feels proud to offer members and guests this opportunity to do another bit for the Club. March 23, at 2:30; 55 cents.

Genius is stirring in the person of Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, for she touches the hidden strings of interest and ability. So enlarged is the interest in this group that the sergeant-at-arms, traffic cop, bouncer, or what-have-you, in the official person of Mrs. Rudolph Kuhn, is kept busy routing more chairs to the Chinese Room for programs and to the Board Room for the Tea Round Table that assembles after readings. In fact, the Round Table discussion has become such a distinctive feature that other programs are warned to look to their laurels.

If you approach the Board Room around 4 o'clock on the right Friday, you will behold twenty-five or so smart-looking, interested women relaxed in comfort over a cup of tea and often a cigarette, listening to London and New York criticisms of the play just read. The story of the author, notes about leading actors are discussed, and then ensues a 'round-the-room personal interpretation of the play theme when many a provocative thought is thrown into the ring. To quote a writer member who has read and worked in drama circles for years, "This group is the most intelligent and engaging in its approach to drama reading with which I have ever worked." It is being proved here that when you add intelligence to interest and bind them together with cooperation you get something good, particularly when the right personality strikes the fire. Good performance from plain housekeeping women who haven't set foot upon a stage since their high school days is an achievement, and Mrs. Langstroth is the magician.

"One Sunday Afternoon" was read by Mrs. Frederick Coulter, Mrs. Frank McArthur, Mrs. Edward Graham and Mrs. Hobart Mears on the first Friday of February. The third Friday meeting was given to a memorized production of Edward Dawson's "Pierrot of the Minute," done by Mrs. Ray Ochernal and Mrs. Pearl Cooper.

"Mary of Scotland" will be the first offering for March, read by Mrs. Lovell Langstroth alone. "The Green Bay Tree" will follow on the third Friday, making a list of three outstanding plays of the season for this month's program.

A variety of activity is offered in the Drama Reading Group. Its members are sincerely interested in knowing modern plays, their authors and themes, in analysis and production in which all may express opinions and thus keep the attitude free and stimulating.

Programs first and third Fridays in the Chinese Room, and that intriguing hour of wit-matching in the Board Room following.

HIGHLIGHTS OF MARCH CALENDAR

Round Table—Hazel Zimmerman.
History of Textiles—Edwyn A. Hunt.
Dr. Benjamin H. Lehman's Lecture.
Dinner for Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Lee.
First Spring Ramble.
Lecture—Mr. Joseph Scherer.
First Meeting of Choral Group.
Choose-a-Career Day.
Annual Membership Luncheon.
Reading—Ronald Telfer, Ann O'Day.
Sunday Afternoon Musicale.
League Bridge Card Party.

The BINKLEY RANCH

A Vacation Home for Boys and Girls in the Summer . .

A Small Family School in the Winter . . . . . .

COBB, LAKE COUNTY, CALIF.
Write to MRS. C. K. BINKLEY

Verse Speaking Choir Thursday Nights

● The student of speech can find no better method of development than through a study of fine poetry, for in this way we come into living contact with speech at its most inspired level, and a love and appreciation for good poetry is developed by learning to speak it aloud.

Anyone may be part of a verse choir, where it is not possible for everyone to be a public speaker or a dramatic artist. The need for a unified product develops team spirit. A choir is like a drama in that each member is responsible to the group.

Some may wonder where the personal development comes to the student who is part of verse speaking choir. He grows in speaking his mother tongue accurately and distinctly, where there is absolute necessity for correct tuning, timing and phrasing, and there opens to him an undreamed-of world of appreciation.

Many diffident students have been awakened and have discovered a new avenue of self-expression. Various fears and lack of confidence have been lost in the work with the group. A new self develops through choral verse speaking.

There is a class in the Chinese Room every Thursday evening from 7:00 to 8:30, conducted by Dorothea Johnston.

THIS FINER TEA
sells for less ●

Compare the flavor. Compare the price. You'll find Tree Tea the most reasonably priced *quality*, full-flavored tea you can buy. Ask your grocer for this M·J·B product; the tea with a different blend to suit America's different taste.

TREE TEA
"Blended to America's Taste"

Orange Pekoe & Pekoe (Black)

—and Green Japan

Book Mart and Rag Fair Lucrative and Interesting

Club members and their guests who came to the Second Annual Book Mart and Rag Fair found themselves with the rare opportunity of being able to indulge their literary yearnings amidst artistic surroundings.

The awning-covered book stalls, peasant-dressed women selling great loaves of French bread, the artichoke vendor, the very Latin-looking accordion player and the little sidewalk tables draped with riotous table cloths, all conspired to make one think that the Auditorium had moved to the left bank of the Seine or that possibly the left bank of the Seine had squeezed into the Auditorium.

Many who came had the ever-new thrill known to all book lovers—that of coming upon an unrecognized treasure—something out of print, a long-since-forgotten book, a special edition. There are many reasons why a book may be desirable.

Collectors of first editions were delighted with their finds. And one Club member had the unique experience at the Book Mart of buying back the first edition she had donated unknowingly, and so went happily on her way, once again the proud possessor of her own book.

The Rag Fair revealed some interesting pieces of tapestries and bits of bric-a-brac. Some things were so lovely that there surely must have been a wrench at parting with them.

In fact, one husband, enticed to the scene, remarked as an amusing coincidence that an article for sale certainly looked like his ash tray. "It is," replied his wife. "I took it off your desk just this morning —and don't buy it back."

However, many ornaments no longer cherished by their donors found new homes and prouder possessors. One member picked up a Russian brass pitcher for a friend who was collecting them.

One went home happy with some lovely lapis beads.

And so this seeking for new treasures went on for the two days of the Fair.

Another item of great interest is that the Club netted the tidy sum of $473.35 from the books and $175 from the Rag Fair. The committee was as follows:

Mrs. Marshall Dill, Chairman
Mrs. Harry Allen
Mrs. Jessie Ashley
Miss Emma Noonan
Mrs. Carl Kratz
Miss Isabel Moore
Mrs. Fred Berry
Miss Marian Burr
Miss Elisa May Willard
Mrs. Herman Klein
Miss Stella Huntington
Miss Georgea Wiseman.

Mrs. Wessel to Preside

Mrs. R. J. Wessel will preside at the Italian Conversational Table in place of Dr. Romilda Paroni Meads, who because of her many activities in Berkeley, cannot always be present. Mrs. Wessel, sister of Mayor Rossi, speaks with a beautiful pronunciation, and those who attend may be sure of a pleasant and profitable hour under her guidance.

Garden Round Table for March

Miss Clara Schaeffer will talk on "Shrubs and Trees Native to California" at the Garden Round Table on Tuesday, March 20. Members are asked to bring specimens they may have growing in their gardens. Mrs. W. H. Ware will preside. Luncheon at 12:15 in the National Defenders' Room, 50 cents.

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Eleven "Round Tables" Under One Roof

● Have you the Round Table habit? If you have, you know what fun it is—if you haven't, try it. There is surely one of the eleven Round Tables that would interest you. Current Events, Appreciation of Art, Languages (Italian, French, Spanish, German), Garden, Furniture and Textile, Book Reviews, Investments, and Travel. There is one Round Table every day in the month except Saturday and Sunday. Current Events and the Language tables are Cafeteria service, the others 50-cent luncheons.

Alfred Hurtgen to Direct City Club Choral

● The first rehearsal of the Women's City Club Choral under the direction of Mr. Alfred Hurtgen will take place Tuesday, March 13, at 12:30, in the Club Auditorium.

Regular rehearsals will be on either Monday or Tuesday of each week, and the nominal fee of 50 cents a week will be charged. All members who qualify are invited to participate. This work promises to be one of the most interesting activities in Club life. Work which will be play as well as educational.

Mr. Hurtgen is well known as a musician of unqualified ability, and under his directorship the Women's City Club Choral should develop to creditable performances.

All who are interested in the details of the plan are invited to meet with Miss Donohoe and Mr. Hurtgen on March 13, at 12:30 in the Auditorium.

A signature card was sent to you with your bill for dues. Please fill it out by hand on both sides and return it with your check.

First Spring Ramble of City Club Ramblers

Place: Mechanics Library.

Leader: Miss Stella Huntington.

Date: Thursday, March 8, 10:45 a. m. sharp.

Meeting Place: Lobby of Women's City Club.

Through the courtesy of Mrs. Mary Carmody, acting Librarian, and Mr. John H. Wood, Secretary, we are to have the privilege of visiting the Mechanics Library and learning something of the history of this famous old San Francisco institution and its service to the community.

The number must necessarily be limited, so those who wish to join the group must register in advance at the Front Office of the Club. All Rambles will start sharp at the hour specified. Registration fee for each Ramble will be 25 cents plus expenses. Many times there will be no expenses, at other times there will be transportation, admission fees, luncheon or dinner. Dozens of fascinating and unusual Rambles have been planned, and after the first of April they will be held twice a month or oftener.

Dr. and Mrs. Lee to Be Complimented

● Dr. Edwin A. Lee, Superintendent of Public Schools of San Francisco, and Mrs. Lee will be the guests of the Women's City Club at a dinner at 6:30 p. m. Wednesday, March 7. Mrs. Charles Miner Cooper, chairman of the Vocational Information Bureau Committee, will preside.

A cordial invitation is extended to every member of the City Club to join in welcoming Dr. and Mrs. Lee to San Francisco. They come to us not as strangers but as neighbors whom we wish to meet as friends. Dr. Lee's name is known and respected by all who are interested in the vital question of vocational guidance. From 1927 until his present appointment Dr. Lee was professor of education in the University of California, so he is personally known to many people in the Bay region. The City Club of San Francisco wishes to be included in the list of Dr. and Mrs. Lee's "personally known."

Notices in the elevators and on the bulletin boards will have given details before this Magazine reaches you. Please make reservations at once with Miss Macrae, Room 212. Check should accompany reservations in order to permit the committee to know how to make seating arrangements. It is their wish to arrange the tables so that the members may have an opportunity of meeting informally various guests of the evening.

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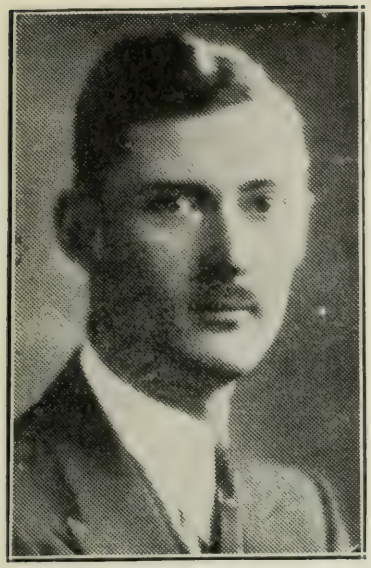

Joseph Scherer

He's Been Around

● Mr. Joseph Scherer from Lucerne, Switzerland, will speak Friday evening, March 9, at 8:00 o'clock on "Romantic Cambodia and Angkor Wat."

He will talk about his varied experiences and will show two hundred fascinating slides.

His knowledge of languages, including Esperanto, the neutral international language, opened many doors to him. During his eighteen months of travel he was the guest of governors, mayors, university heads and hundreds of private families.

He was able to share the home life of these many peoples and to photograph rare things most world travelers never see.

Mr. Scherer slept in marble palaces in India and in the thatched huts of village chiefs of Siam; in trees and on top of Cheops pyramid.

He ate snakes, birds' nests, raw fish and pigeon's eggs and thus proved he not only had an international turn of mind but also an international stomach.

This 33-year-old globe trotter and lecturer has spoken before Arabs in an Egyptian oasis and to exclusive societies of America and Europe; before Khmer of Cambodia and the nobility on the Continent. His subject will take you from Saigon, the Paris of the Far East, through jungles and royal palaces, over great tropical rivers to Angkor Wat, the mystery temple measuring a square mile, and Angkor Thom, the ruined capital of a once glorious kingdom.

Tickets are on sale at Front Office, 50 cents plus tax.

Miss Marian Burr is chairman, assisted by Mrs. E. J. Turkington.

The Trouper

● Oh, yes! The National League Players, directed by Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Simpson, will soon give their second night.

The Time—April 10.

The Place—Women's City Club.

The Girls—Mrs. Charles Albright, Mrs. Henry Alves, Miss Julie Brun, Miss Virginia Chilton, Mrs. E. B. de Golia, Mrs. Fred Haacke, Miss Frances Hall, Mrs. Frank Howlett, Mrs. O. C. Hyde, Mrs. Carl Kratz, Mrs. Otto Lietz, Miss Virginia Mysell, Mrs. Ray Ochernal, Mrs. J. P. Rettenmayer, Miss E. C. Rountree, Miss Helen Sheehy, Miss Margaret Zane.

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● "Lenore Kay's Corner"—a daily feature of the new and smart in dress, furnishing, household art. She tells what she sees and where to find it.

● Louise Weick's chronicle of goings and comings of the "smart set" in accurate, authoritative personality sketches brings you intimately tete-a-tete with social activities.

● Understanding comment on art by Junius Cravens, drama by Claude La Belle, music by Marjory Fisher, with an unbiased appraisal of what's what in these fields of special interest.

SPECIAL! Charles Dickens' story of Jesus Christ, "The Life of Our Lord," held in manuscript 85 years, is now GOING TO BE PUBLISHED FIRST IN THE NEWS in this territory.

Readers of The NEWS will be the first to see in print this timeless tale, written by the great English novelist for his children and kept sacred by them until now.

It will appear in 14 installments beginning Mar. 5.

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Swimming Pool Notes

Admission

Members 30 cents; 10-swim ticket $2.50.

Members' daughters under 18, sons under 12, 30 cents; 10-swim ticket $2.25.

Guests (men, women, boys over 12), 40 cents.

Guests (girls under 18, boys under 12), 30 cents.

10-swim ticket for guest child, $2.50. (Tickets not transferable.)

Private Lessons

An instructor is on duty whenever the Pool is open, and appointments may be made for single half-hour or fifteen-minute lessons, or a ticket may be purchased entitling holder to six half-hour or twelve fifteen-minute lessons.

Single Lessons	Members	Guests
½ hour	$0.85	$1.10
¼ hour	.45	.55
Course tickets	4.00	5.00

(Admission extra.)

Class Instruction

	Members	Guests
Adults	$2.00	$3.00
Children	1.75	2.25

Admission Extra

Any members who have a group of friends desiring to join an elementary or advanced class in swimming, diving or life-saving, will please leave their names at the Pool Office. If five or more swimmers sign up, a class can be started at any hour free on the schedule. There is no instruction fee for life-saving classes, which are given by a certified Red Cross examiner.

Girls' Class

Every Saturday morning, March 31 to June 2, a class will be held for girls between 10 and 13 who can swim well in deep water. The instruction will include swimming, diving and water games. Those desiring to join should leave their names in advance at Pool Office, as size of class is limited. (Ratio above.)

Group Rates for Monday and Wednesday Mornings

Groups of five or more swimmers using the Pool on Monday or Wednesday mornings before 12:30 during the spring may have a special rate of 25 cents for members, 30 cents for guests.

Says We're on Verge of Dance Era

● Charles John Partridge, who is to give a course of tango lessons at the City Club (Chinese Room), is a recognized international authority exponent of ballroom dancing, and was chairman of the board of judges of the world's international dance championships final in New York City.

He danced professionally for many months at the famous Knickerbocker Grill, New York City, specializing on the tango, which is now sweeping the country.

He has combined the best features of the tango as danced in New York, Buenos Aires, London and Paris into a simplified and beautiful combination which is easy to dance, and is now teaching it in combination with all other popular dances at the City Club, either in classes or privately.

"Dancing is the finest kind of diversion and exercise for both sexes, to gain and retain grace of figure, limberness and relaxation," he says. "It not only keeps one youthful in body and mind, but keeps the muscles elastic and the body in perfect trim, if practiced even in moderation.

"From time immemorial dancing has been known as the principal outlet for joy and happiness. With all the new places of amusement opening, and all the hotels and leading restaurants featuring social dancing, it seems that there is now coming on the greatest revival of dancing and social activity this country has seen since the pre-war dance craze. Not to be able to dance is to be a back number, and out of the running, so to speak.

"Dancing should not be confined to the younger set exclusively—it is suitable, and always has been, for the older set as well. This will soon be shown in the social dancing activities that will be with us in the immediate future, and which are now gaining momentum."

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Easter-Time Festivities

-HAZEL B. NOYES

● Easter has been a time of feasting and celebration for many generations. To some it is a religious holiday, but it is a joyous occasion typifying the renewal of life and the awakening of all growing things. With little children, Easter even vies in popularity with Christmas. Certainly the whole world seems to become more beautiful at Easter-time. Shrubs and trees burst into bloom and millions of seeds put forth roots and send exploring green shoots up into the sunshine. In this part of California it seems to me the most beautiful time of the whole year.

Since this season is looked upon as the beginning of a new year, the festivities in many countries are much like those of New Year. The ancient Persians considered this a time of renewal and of the triumph of the sun, of nature and of man. Eggs, typifying the beginning of a new life, are the traditional symbol of Easter and the "Feast of Eggs" is generally observed throughout the world. The custom of coloring eggs seems also to have been handed down to us through the centuries, since we know that the Persians colored their eggs and the Jews boiled eggs hard and decorated the shells. In Italy, Spain and France the eggs are colored and games and sports enjoyed by young and old, as our custom of egg rolling at the White House in Washington and the popular egg hunts held in our own parks.

No one seems to know just how Bunny Rabbit got in on the Easter ceremonies, but it is a popular old tradition that bunnies are given supernatural powers on Easter Eve which enable them to lay eggs for that time only.

The custom of dressing up for the Easter Sunday parade seems to have originated in the same belief of renewal—a casting-off of the old and worn and putting on something new. Perhaps this is also behind the old customary upheaval which so disrupted the smoothness of family life—spring housecleaning—who knows! Well, anyway, Easter is a grand time for entertaining.

Easter breakfast at high noon is an English custom adopted very successfully in this country. Easter luncheon is also a very popular form of entertaining and may be quite elaborate, often even to the point of engraved invitations. The menu is the usual luncheon menu featuring eggs in salad, garnish and decorations.

Breakfast is always an event on Easter Sunday and is usually followed by the hunt for eggs. The following should be satisfying to family or friends.

Banana Balls in Orange Juice
Eggs, Poached or Scrambled and Served in Breadbaskets or *Eggs a la Benedict
Muffins and Marmalade
Coffee and Chocolate if there are children

●

LUNCHEON MENU

*Easter Fruit Cocktail
Fried Chicken
Green Asparagus with Golden Sauce
Spoon Bread, Strained Honey
Endive and French Dressing
French Custard Ice Cream
*Kiss or Schaum Torte
Petits Fours Coffee

●

*RECIPES

Eggs a la Benedict

6 poached eggs
3 English muffins
Parsley and lemon eights
6 slices boiled ham
1 cup Hollandaise sauce
Ripe olives

Split muffins, toast and spread with butter. Place on each half a slice of broiled ham and lay a poached egg on each portion. Cover with the Hollandaise sauce and top with a half ripe olive on which has been placed a drop of oil. Serve with a garnish of parsley and eighths of lemon.

Easter Fruit Cocktail

1 tablespoon gelatin
½ cup cold water
1½ cups boiling water
½ cup lemon juice
¼ cup grape juice
¼ cup sugar

This should be a thin, quivery jelly and a lovely pale wisteria shade. Before it is set, pour it into fruit cocktail glasses and when it has begun to thicken, place three slices of minted pear or avocado down toward the bottom of the glass. Stand one straight piece up through the center like a stem and on this place half a canned apricot, hollow side down. Radiating from this like petals of a flower, place sections of grapefruit. Chill thoroughly and serve with twisted cheese straws.

Spoon Corn Bread

2 cups water
1 cup yellow cornmeal
1 cup milk
1 tablespoon shortening
1 teaspoon salt
2 eggs

Mix water and cornmeal and bring slowly to the boiling point. Cook five minutes. Add milk, shortening, salt and well-beaten eggs. Beat thoroughly and bake in a well-greased pan for twenty-five minutes at 400° F. Serve from the same dish with a spoon.

Kiss or Schaum Torte

6 egg whites

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LOS GATOS, CALIFORNIA

2 cups granulated sugar
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 teaspoon vinegar

Beat egg whites with flat wire spoon until stiff enough to hold up in peaks, then beat in the sugar gradually, beating after each addition. Add vanilla and vinegar. Grease a spring form and pour in it 2/3 of the mixture. Make small kisses dropped from a teaspoon with the rest of the mixture and form in a circle on a tin, the same size and shape as the spring form. Bake an hour or longer in a slow oven (300° F.). Fill with strawberries and whipped cream and decorate top with the circle of baked kisses.

Color and Composition Classes

● The Color and Composition Class has found a magic meeting ground where work is play and play is work.

The study is altogether fundamental, establishing by proof the main principles underlying form, balance and intrinsic fineness. And yet, on Tuesday mornings, fun abounds as the class groups around huge tables covered with silk scraps or clusters about arrangements brought from home and shop, absorbed in learning how to make home, business and the world at large finer and happier and better.

Monthly Bridge Parties

● The Auditorium was the setting for the Annual Palentine Bridge Party on Tuesday evening, February 13. Mrs. Nettie Metzger and her committee greeted 160 members and guests. During the evening the announcement was made that a party would be held the fourth Tuesday of each month. Tickets will be 25 cents per person or $1.00 a table. Reservations may be made at the Front Office.

Pay your dues now and save the Club the expense of sending you a second notice.

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Samarkand Has Employees' Pension System

● A Pension or Retirement Annuity Plan was put into effect on April 1, 1931, underwritten and administered by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company. The Samarkand Company pays the entire cost of the accrued liability built up by the service of all employees prior to April 1, 1931. This accrued liability, or accumulated service credits, was not a serious obstacle in the case of the Samarkand Company because it is a young organization composed of relatively young people. The cost of that portion of the retirement income being purchased on account of service after April 1, 1931, is shared by the employees and the company. All employees, including officers of the corporation, were eligible to participation on April 1, 1931. New employees have joined and may join on the anniversary of the plan, following completion of one year's service.

The salary class determines the monthly rate of contribution; and that, and length of service, determine the annuity payable for life to Samarkand employees commencing with the retirement age, which is 65 years for men and 60 years for women. In the event of withdrawal from the organization prior to the normal retirement date, the employee has three options:

1. To have all of his contributions refunded in cash by the Metropolitan.

2. To continue his payments to the Metropolitan and receive a monthly income for life from the normal retirement date as provided by the amount of his own contributions.

3. He may leave his deposits with the Metropolitan and receive a monthly income payable for life from the normal retirement date as provided by his own contributions up to the date of withdrawal from Samarkand.

In case of death, all contributions made by the employee will be returned to his beneficiary. In the event of death after retirement, any excess in the amount of the employee's contributions over and above the retirement income will be paid to the beneficiary.

Income in old age is a promising assurance of this plan. The establishment of voluntary pension and retirement annuity plans by industry generally would do much to aid in the solution of social and economic problems.

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In Memoriam

● It is with deep regret that we write of the death of two leaders in San Francisco, beloved by our members.

Dr. H. H. Powell for several years gave to us a course of lectures on Bible subjects, so scholastic and so rich in spiritual thought that those who were able to attend eagerly continued the course of lectures from year to year.

Dr. James T. Watkins, well known in medical circles, famous as an orthopedic surgeon both here and abroad, was the husband of Eleanor Preston Watkins, Associate Editor of our Magazine, who has for years given us of her talent in the column, "I Have Been Reading," in our Magazine.

To the families of each of these goes our sincere sympathy.

The sad thing is not death; the sad thing
Is the life's loss out of earth when the living vanish;
All that was good in the throat; the hard going;
The marching singing in sunshine; the showery land:
The quick loves; the sleep; the waking; the blowing of
Winds over us; all this that we knew;
All this goes out at the end as the flowing of
Water carries the leaves down; and the few—
Three or four there are of us still that remember it—
Perish; and that time's stopt like a stale tune.

—*Archibald MacLeish.*

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB CALENDAR

LEAGUE BRIDGE—Tuesdays	*Card Room*	2:00 AND 7:00 P.M.
MEN'S GUEST NIGHTS IN SWIMMING POOL Every Friday Night	*Swimming Pool*	5:30 TO 9:00 P.M.
March 1—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire (weekly)	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
Appreciation of Music Round Table—Mrs. Pearl Cooper (weekly)	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Walter T. Briscoe, Illustrated Lecture "The Indian Empire"	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
2—Spanish Round Table—Senorita Montiel (weekly)	*Cafeteria*	12:15 P.M.
Drama Reading Group	*Chinese Room*	2:00 P.M.
5—Young Members' Round Table	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
Round Table—Miss Hazel Zimmerman First of four talks: "What the 60-Cent Dollar Means."	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Round Table—Mr. Edwyn A. Hunt, "History of Textiles"	*Annex*	12:15 P.M.
6—Professor Benjamin H. Lehman, "What America Is Reading" Subject: "Plays of the New York Season."	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
7—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table	*National Defenders' Room*	12:00 NOON
Dinner in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Lee Under auspices Vocational Guidance Bureau.	*National Defenders' Room*	6:30 P.M
8—First Spring Ramble—conducted by Miss Stella Huntington Mechanics Library—limited to thirty persons; reservations in advance.	*Clubhouse*	10:45 A.M.
Mrs. Edith Parks Cunningham, Lyric Soprano, in Recital Mrs. Wallace Wheaton Briggs will present short sketches of composers. Miss Mabel Jones at the piano.	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
Book Review Luncheon Speaker: Mrs. Edward Stanwood. Subject: "Chanticler."	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
9—Joseph Scherer, Illustrated Lecture "Cambodia and the Angkor Wat"; tickets 50 cents plus tax.	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
12—Round Table—Miss Hazel Zimmerman Second of four talks: "Deflation, Reflation and Inflation."	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
German Round Table—Miss Meinicke	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
13—Professor Benjamin H. Lehman, "What America Is Reading" Subject: "Pitkins: Life Begins at Forty" and other books.	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
First Meeting of Choral Group Under direction of Mr. Alfred Hurtgen. All interested are asked to attend.	*Auditorium*	12:30 P.M.
Travel Round Table Speaker: Mrs. E. J. Turkington. Subject: "England."	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
14—Italian Round Table—Signora Montana	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
Choose-a-Career Day	*Auditorium*	2:30 TO 3:30 AND 7:30 TO 8:30 P.M
Round Table Discussion	*Cafeteria*	3:30 TO 4:30 AND 8:30 TO 9:30 P.M.
15—Dr. Walter Morritt will give a talk on "Rethinking Americanism"	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
16—Drama Reading Group	*Chinese Room*	2:00 P.M.
19—Annual Membership Luncheon	*Cafeteria*	12:15 P.M.
20—Professor Benjamin H. Lehman, "What America Is Reading" Subject: "The Literature of the New Deal."	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
Garden Round Table Speaker: Miss Clara M. Schaeffer. Subject: "Native Shrubs and Trees." Mrs. W. H. Ware presiding.	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
21—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
22—Lecture by Mr. Vierling Kersey, State Superintendent of Public Instruction Subject to be announced later.	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
23—Reading by Ronald Telfer and Ann O'Day Tickets 50 cents plus tax.	*Auditorium*	2:30 P.M.
25—Sunday Afternoon Musicale Miss Dorothy Kaucher, Chairman. Program to be announced later.	*Auditorium*	5:00 P.M.
26—Round Table—Miss Hazel Zimmerman "Following Recovery Trends in Investments."	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
German Round Table	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
27—Professor Benjamin H. Lehman, "What America Is Reading" Subject to be announced later.	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
Travel Round Table Speaker: Mrs. E. J. Turkington. Subject: "Scotland."	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
League Bridge Party Tickets 25 cents per person.	*Auditorium*	7:30 P.M
28—Appreciation of Art Round Table	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Italian Round Table	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
29—Miss Florence Young, Soprano, in Song Recital	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.

NATIONAL LEAGUE PLAYERS — APRIL 10

AD PARTY — APRIL 27

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY

THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB, 465 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

April, 1934 Price 15 Cents a Copy Volume VIII • No. 3

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB CALENDAR

APRIL 1934

LEAGUE BRIDGE—Tuesdays . . . . . *Card Room* 2:00 AND 7:00 P.M.

MEN'S GUEST NIGHTS IN SWIMMING POOL
Every Friday Night . . . . . *Swimming Pool* 5:30 TO 9:00 P.M.

April 2—Round Table—Miss Hazel Zimmerman . . *National Defenders' Room* 12:15 P.M.
Discussion, "A B C's for the Woman Investor"
Young Members' Luncheon . . . . . *Mural Room* 12:15 P.M.
3—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen . . . . . *Auditorium* 12:15 P.M.
4—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas . . . . *Auditorium* 11:00 A.M.
Round Table Following Current Events . . *National Defenders' Room* 12:15 P.M.
5—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire . . . . . *Mural Room* 12:15 P.M.
Appreciation of Music—Mrs. Pearl Cooper . . *National Defenders' Room* 1:00 P.M.
Ramble—Swedish Applied Arts . . . . . *Meet at Clubhouse* 6:00 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program . . . . . *Auditorium* 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Colonel Erwin de Montpellier; "Days Without End," by Eugene O'Neill
6—Drama Reading Group . . . . . *Chinese Room* 2:00 P.M.
9—German Round Table . . . . . *Mural Room* 12:15 P.M.
Round Table—Miss Hazel Zimmerman . . . *National Defenders' Room* 12:15 P.M.
Discussion, "Ten Guides to Safety"
10—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen . . . . . *Auditorium* 12:15 P.M.
Travel Round Table . . . . . *National Defenders' Room* 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. E. J. Turkington; "Rural England"
National League Players . . . . . *Auditorium* 8:00 P.M.
Four one-act plays; all seats reserved—50 cents plus tax
11—Italian Round Table—Signora Montani . . *National Defenders' Room* 12:15 P.M.
Spanish Round Table—Senorita Montiel . . *National Defenders' Room* 12:15 P.M.
12—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire . . . . . *Mural Room* 12:15 P.M.
Appreciation of Music—Mrs. Pearl Cooper . . *National Defenders' Room* 6:00 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program . . . . . *American Room* 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Thomas A. Stoddard
Subject: "William Morris, Craftsman, Romancer, Poet and Prophet"
13—Collectors' Exhibit . . . . . *Auditorium* 10:00 A.M. TO 10:00 P.M.
Book Review Luncheon . . . . . *National Defenders' Room* 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Leslie Williams; "Saga of the Comstock," by George D. Lyman
14—Collectors' Exhibit . . . . . *Auditorium* 10:00 A.M. TO 10:00 P.M.
15—Collectors' Exhibit . . . . . *Auditorium* 10:00 A.M. TO 10:00 P.M.
Sunday Afternoon Musicale . . . . . *Lounge* 5:00 P.M.
Ruth Eddy Felt, soprano; Dorothy Ladd Frisbee, pianist; Dorothy Dunn Jacobs, harpist; Mary Dunn, accompanist
17—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen . . . . . *Auditorium* 12:15 P.M.
Garden Round Table . . . . . *National Defenders' Room* 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Viola Brainard Baird; "Wild Violets of the Pacific Drainage Basin"
18—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas . . . . *Auditorium* 11:00 A.M.
Round Table Following Current Events . . *National Defenders' Room* 12:15 P.M.
19—Ramble—Allied Arts, Menlo Park . . . . . *Meet at Clubhouse* 11:00 A.M.
Round Table—Appreciation of Music—
Mrs. Pearl Cooper . . . . . *National Defenders' Room* 1:00 P.M.
French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire . . . . . *Mural Room* 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program . . . . . *Auditorium* 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Clark M. Eichelberger; "The Struggle Between Nationalism and Internationalism"
20—Drama Reading Group . . . . . *Chinese Room* 2:00 P.M.
23—German Round Table . . . . . *Mural Room* 12:15 P.M.
24—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen . . . . . *Auditorium* 12:15 P.M.
Travel Round Table . . . . . *National Defenders' Room* 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. E. J. Turkington; "Scotland"
League Bridge Party . . . . . *Auditorium* 8:00 P.M.
25—Appreciation of Art Round Table . . . . . *Mural Room* 12:15 P.M.
Italian Round Table—Signora Montani . . *National Defenders' Room* 12:15 P.M.
Spanish Round Table—Senorita Montiel . . *National Defenders' Room* 12:15 P.M.
Tea in honor of Mrs. Laura Bride Powers . . . . . *Auditorium* 3:00 P.M.
Mrs. Stoddard will review "Old Monterey," Mrs. Powers' new book, and Miss Ruth Collins, soprano, will give a song recital
26—French Round Table . . . . . *Mural Room* 12:15 P.M.
Appreciation of Music—Mrs. Pearl Cooper . . *National Defenders' Room* 6:00 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program . . . . . *Auditorium* 8:00 P.M.
Presented by courtesy of Grace Line
Sound Travelogue: "Romantic Ports in the Land of Manana"
Group songs by Mr. Jose Ramirez, tenor

MAY 1 — CONCERT — MISS EMILY HARDY

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 POST STREET — *Telephone* GARFIELD 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879
SAN FRANCISCO

Marie Hicks Davidson, Managing Editor
Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME VIII APRIL, 1934 NUMBER 3

OFFICERS OF THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB OF SAN FRANCISCO

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Periodic Health Examinations at City Club

Dr. Ellen Stadtmuller, Committee Chairman.

Dates: Monday, April 16, to Saturday, April 28.

Hours: 4:30 to 6:30 p. m. and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m.

Fee: $10.00, paid upon application.

For members only. Applications for appointments must be made in advance.

Examining physicians: Dr. Ethel Owen, Dr. Gertrude Jones, Dr. Alma Pennington, Dr. Hildegarde Henderson.

The examinations will be given on condition that enough applications are received.

● A periodic health examination is one of the means which modern public health has developed for prolonging life lived at the best possible level of health and efficiency. Such an examination offers an opportunity for an estimate of health, for advice on daily regime and habits of living, and for the discovery of those deviations from normal which may develop into future handicaps or disease.

Starting Monday, April 16, members of the Club will be offered their annual physical check-up to be conducted by women physicians—members of our organization. Registrations for the examination should be made at once through the office of the Executive Secretary so that a definite schedule may be made out.

Examinations will be held in the late afternoon and in the early evening over a period of two weeks, if registration warrants. All applications should be accompanied by a check for $10.00.

HEALTH EXAMINATION BLANK

I enclose herewith check for $10.00 to cover the expense of the Health Examinations to be given April 16 to 28.

Name.....

Address.....

Telephone.....

I prefer an afternoon ☐ evening ☐ appointment.

Make check payable to WOMEN'S CITY CLUB, San Francisco, and address to DR. ELLEN STADTMULLER, Chairman, Health Examinations Committee.

There must be at least twenty-five applications for examinations, otherwise money will be refunded and the examinations not given.

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

The President's Message

—KATHARINE DONOHOE

HE ANNUAL MEETING of March 19 adds another milestone to the activities of the Women's City Club and gives, we hope, added impetus to the still youthful nineteen-thirty-four.

We regret the necessary briefness of the reports, repeated in the Magazine. As there is much food for thought in each one, we trust that thought, translated into deed and word, will benefit the Club. In spite of the many difficulties to be met in a difficult year, we are deeply grateful to all those members whose interest has meant attendance and whose helpful suggestions have encouraged us in planning the various activities. Some of these more established ones are appreciated from the very fact of their repetition. Newer activities are still experimental, but all that comes under the heading of classes, lectures, reviews, readings and round tables has widened the interest, increased attendance and generally made for the *use of the building*. This spells success for the Women's City Club and adds countless hours of volunteer service to strengthen the spirit of the National League for Woman's Service.

These activities will continue as far as possible through the summer and provide an added attraction to out-of-town members vacationing in the city, or friends enjoying the guest privileges of the Club. Keep this in mind while planning your own vacation, for business or pleasure will bring some acquaintance to town; and let "Use of the Building" be the summer slogan.

EDITORIAL

Ways and Means

● The work of the Chairman of Finance and of the Treasurer has been so intertwined with the practical ways and means of making the figures "work out" that for brevity's sake at the Annual Meeting Mrs. Chapman, Chairman of Finance, has just combined the reports of the Finance Committee and Treasurer, and I as Treasurer will now briefly tell the story of how the income for 1933-1934 was derived, how vital the present program is and how imperative it is that in the immediate future the support from the membership to this program be unanimous.

You have heard that the income from new members (always counted upon in each year's proposed budget) was practically negative in 1933. It was this item which in large measure led to the default of January 1 last. Recognizing the possible repetition of this hiatus in the financial sheets of 1934 and its real danger, in January a definite organization of teams was made, in order to bring in with dispatch the thousand members needed. Volunteer captains in all counties have responded most gallantly and lieutenants, in most instances new to the Volunteer Service program, have taken the task of bringing in five new members each as soon as possible. The Sewing Group was one of the first to sign up, and other groups are following their good example.

Watch the board in the Foyer, where the silver stars are just beginning to shine!

Every member can serve if she will! This item (initiations and dues) in the financial budget is *basic*. We are determined to put this worry behind us *early in the year*. With the help of every member it can be done so easily and so quickly that the record of accomplishment will soon add another laurel wreath to the brow of the National League. Join a team! So much for an item so easily understood as to need no explanation.

And now for the V. A. D. At the last Annual Meeting this method—V. A. D.—of raising the dues voluntarily was adopted. The hours of work by those who since then have collected and tabulated the contributions deserves special commendation here. Mrs. Chapman has kept the board in the Lobby in perfect daily recording; Miss Lovely has set up an accurate system of filing which is no mean task when payments are made in such varying amounts and with such varying dates of installment payments; Mrs. Simpson has manned the desk in the Foyer, day after day for months, in order to make it convenient for those who would give. Hundreds of meetings and conferences—morning, afternoon and evening—have been held when detailed figures and their meaning were given to the members interested enough to come. It is hoped the facts thus given out regarding the V. A. D. will before long be "the story known by heart," and that the mantle of responsibility in 1933 will fall upon the shoulders of others in 1934, for if every member now joins the V. A. D. the Treasurer's Report for next year would tell a different story. A program adopted as *fair, provided it is fulfilled unanimously,* is obviously unfair until it is thus unanimous. Every member should give something, from $1.00 per year upwards. Every member should give what she can afford. Every member should know why she gives. The average spells success.

The Treasurer urges you to carry away from this meeting two resolutions—first, to join a team by getting a new member this month; secondly, to join the V. A. D. by a gift of money or a bond, or if already on this roll then to interest one other member in the V. A. D. Thus—and thus only—can we meet our 1934 obligations.

—Marion Leale, *Treasurer.*

THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB
465 Post Street
AUDITORIUM
8:15 o'Clock
Tuesday Evening, April 10, 1934
THE NATIONAL LEAGUE PLAYERS
Directed by
Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Simpson
Present:
The Singapore Spider
Bargains
Ashes of Roses
They're None of Them Perfect

Classes Organized for April:

CHORAL *Mr. Alfred Hurtgen*
Tuesdays . . . . . *Auditorium,* 12:15 p. m.

COLOR CLASS—*Miss Wana Derge*
Tuesdays . . . *Chinese Room,* 10:00 a. m. to 12:00

THE WHYS OF ENGLISH—*Mrs. Harriet van Dyne*
Mondays . . *Chinese Room,* 11:00 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.
Tuesdays . . . . . *Card Room,* 11:00 a. m.

FRENCH CLASSES—*Mlle. Marie Lemaire*
Mondays . . *Board Room,* 11:00 a. m. and 1:00 p. m.
Tuesdays . . . *Board Room,* 7:00 and 8:00 p. m.

ITALIAN CLASSES—*Signora Anita Montani*
Mondays . . . . *Committee Room,* 4:30 p. m.
Fridays . . . . . *Committee Room,* 10:45 a. m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE PLAYERS
Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Simpson
Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays . *Auditorium,* Noon

SPANISH CLASSES—*Senorita Angela Montiel*
Wednesdays . *Committee Room,* 10:00 and 11:00 a. m.
5:00 and 7:00 p. m.
Free lesson every first Wednesday of the month in the Committee Room at 3:00 p. m.

VERSE SPEAKING CHOIR—*Miss Dorothea Johnston*
Thursdays . . . . . *Chinese Room,* 7:00 p. m.

JUST LOOK AND SEE

● We all hope to visit Japan some day to realize the dreams of childhood . . . To sense the atmosphere of the Far East . . . and visit the interesting treasure shops of the Orient. . . Thousands of miles from Japan, yet typical in every way is the shop of Madame Butterfly. Right now the spring arrivals positively carry a whiff of cherry blossoms! The colorful exquisite kimonos . . . banker's coats . . . pajamas (some of aqua blue crepe) . . . the delectable tea sets . . . and fine linen 'kerchiefs and luncheon sets! The teak and lacquer pieces . . . the Japanese prints . . . the romantic jewelry. . . So wonderful . . . so lovely . . . to just look and see . . . in this distinctly colorful haunt of the smartest people in San Francisco . . . at 430 Grant Avenue.

Madame Butterfly's

Johnson & Higgins
67 Wall Street New York
(Established 1845)

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MEMBER OF WOMEN'S CITY CLUB
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Hours: 9 to 5; Saturday, 9 to 3

Emily Hardy to Give Concert

● Miss Emily Hardy, young San Francisco soprano, whose beautiful coloratura voice created so much favorable comment when she made her initial appearance in Coq d'Or in the San Francisco Opera in November, will give a concert sponsored by the Women's City Club, Tuesday evening, May 1, at 8:30 o'clock.

Following is a partial list of the patrons and patronesses:

Mrs. Horace B. Clifton, Chairman
Mrs. Ralph Brenner
Mrs. Marshall Dill
Miss Elisa May Willard
Mrs. Wallace Alexander
Mrs. Harry B. Allen
Mrs. Howard Allen
Miss Elizabeth Alexander
Mr. Albert Bender
Miss Lena Blanding
Mrs. E. H. Clarke, Jr.
Mrs. Colbert Coldwell
Mrs. John P. Coghlan
Mrs. George Cameron
Miss Katharine Donohoe
Mrs. Milton Esberg
Mrs. Edward Eyre
Mrs. Paul Fay
Mrs. Charles Felton
Mrs. William Fitzhugh
Mrs. James Flood
Mrs. Roy S. Folger
Mrs. Joseph D. Grant
Mrs. William B. Hamilton
Mrs. Lawrence Harris
Mrs. E. S. Heller
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hertz
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hurtgen
Miss Marion Huntington
Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland
Mrs. Philip Lansdale
Miss Edith Livermore
Mrs. Hobart Mears
Mrs. Norman Livermore
Mr. and Mrs. Gaetano Merola
Miss Sally Maynard
Mrs. Almer Newhall
Mrs. Howard Park
Mrs. Minnie Porter
Mrs. Ashton Potter
Mrs. Stanley Powell
Mrs. Paul Shoup
Mrs. M. C. Sloss
Mrs. Effingham Sutton
Mr. Richard Tobin
Mrs. Payson J. Treat
Mrs. Nion Tucker
Mrs. Charles S. Wheeler
Mrs. W. Wilberforce Williams.

Tickets are on sale at the Club. Prices $1.50, $1.00 and 75 cents.

National League Players

● The National League Players, under the direction of Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Simpson, are rehearsing almost daily for the group of four plays which are to be given on April 27. Mrs. Simpson feels that she has discovered some real talent among the members who have undertaken the course of instruction with her.

There are probably many of us who would love to join this class if we could know more about the type of work and the wonderful progress that is being made, so be sure to attend on the night of April 27 and judge for yourself and perhaps you too, who may have longed for just some such outlet, will be one of our leading stars in a future performance.

Tickets are on sale at the Front Office.

Mother Larke's Miniature Palace

● Mother Larke's miniature palace, now on exhibit in the Lobby of the Club, has attracted wide interest. It contains thirty-five rooms and a patio, is excellently lighted so that one may examine closely all the miniature objects of art. This collection has been assembled over a period of twenty years and has come from all parts of the world. There are several pieces belonging to the De Fremery family that are over 100 years old.

The rooms are arranged with the art of an interior decorator and it has proved intensely interesting to grownups as well as children.

Admission, 25 cents for adults and 10 cents for children. It is open from 11:00 a. m. to 7:30 p. m. each day.

Italian Classes

● Signora Montani, our Italian instructor, has started her classes after a delay of several weeks due to illness. These classes will be held each Monday at 4:30 for beginners and each Friday at 10:45 for the more advanced pupils.

The fee is $6.00 for members and $7.50 for non-members—fifteen lessons.

The BINKLEY RANCH

A Vacation Home for Boys and Girls in the Summer . .

A Small Family School in Winter . . . . . .

COBB, LAKE COUNTY, CALIF.
Write to MRS. C. K. BINKLEY

April Rambles

● "Rambles" of City Club members for the coming month are scheduled as follows:

April 5—Dinner and evening at the Swedish Applied Arts, 2185 Pacific Avenue. Fee 25 cents, dinner $1.00. Dinner will be served in true Swedish style, and will be followed by folk dancing and other entertainment. Please sign up for this Ramble not later than April 3. The meeting place and name of guide will be announced on bulletin boards.

April 19—Lunch at the Allied Arts in Menlo Park; visit to the Stafford Chapel. Fee 25 cents, transportation 25 cents, luncheon 75 cents. Those having cars who will take other Ramblers with them, pay no fee and will receive 25 cents for each "passenger." Please sign up for this Ramble not later than April 12. Meeting place, the Club; time, 10:30 a. m. Name of guide to be announced later.

On March 8 the Ramblers started on what, judging from the interest already aroused, may prove to be a historical career. With Miss Stella Huntington as very efficient guide, they visited the Mechanics' Library. There Miss Carmody, acting Librarian, showed them about, taking them "behind the scenes" and telling vivid stories of the old library in the manner of a charming hostess. She rightly remarked that a library should be the starting point for all worth-while research.

The second Ramble—Dolores Mission—gave the Spanish frame into which the picture of San Francisco may be fitted.

The third Ramble is to be a gayer affair. Those who have not yet dined at the Swedish Applied Arts have much to learn of the famed Swedish cooking. Colorful entertainment will follow the dinner.

For their fourth trip the Ramblers are going farther afield. In the spring the Spanish courtyard of the Allied Arts in Menlo Park is something to become lyrical about. Luncheon there, under the blossoms, surrounded by colored flower pots, colored tiles, Spanish book stalls, and the many other allurements of a rare place of art, is a Ramble to anticipate. The afternoon will be spent at Stanford Chapel.

Book Review Luncheon

● At the next Book Review luncheon, to be given by Mrs. Leslie Williams on April 13, when she will review the "Saga of the Comstock" by George D. Lyman, autographed books will be available for those who wish to own one of Dr. Lyman's interesting stories of perhaps the most colorful section in California history, the days of the Comstock.

Lunch will be served at 12:15.

Sunday Afternoon Musicale

● Ruth Eddy Felt, soprano; Dorothy Ladd Frisbee, pianist; Dorothy Dunn Jacobs, harpist, and Mary Dunn, accompanist, will present the Sunday afternoon concert April 15.

These same gifted young women of Stockton gave a program at the Club about two years ago and those who heard them at that time know what a treat is in store for them.

Ruth Eddy Felt has a light soprano voice of lovely quality; Dorothy Dunn Jacobs presents a delightful picture as she sits at her golden harp; Dorothy Ladd Frisbee plays with fluency, but simply and with direct appeal. Miss Mary Dunn, accompanist, an accomplished pianist, always subtly subdues her own art so that the singer may better bring out the interpretation of her songs.

This concert has been put forward one week so as to coincide with the Annual Collectors' Exhibit to be held Friday, Saturday and Sunday, April 13, 14 and 15. With two such interesting attractions we expect to have a large attendance in the building, with a number of dinner parties to wind up the day.

Spanish Lessons

● Senorita Montiel has announced that there will be one free Spanish lesson each month on the first Wednesday at 3:00 o'clock.

If you are interested in learning to speak Spanish or perhaps to improve your accent, join this group for an hour's instruction and learn the simple method Senorita Montiel has of catching and holding her pupil's interest, so that before it seems possible the pupils are actually conversing with each other in Spanish.

We predict that the outstanding topcoat of 1934 will be this

ROOS WRAP-AROUND

The classic, English sort of coat that California women take to their hearts and practically live in the year 'round. Styled after the popular "Wrap-Around" in our men's overcoat shop . . . and tailored of soft wool and silky camel's hair. What a coat! $29.75

Roos Bros INC.
MARKET at STOCKTON STREET

Miss Zimmerman
ECONOMIST AND LECTURER

RESPONDING TO DEMAND, WILL GIVE

THREE EVENING LECTURES for WOMEN

April 12—"What a 50c Dollar Means to Me"
May 10—"Shall I Hold My Public Utilities?"
June 14—"How Shall I Recover My Losses?"

AT EIGHT O'CLOCK P. M.

CHINESE ROOM Women's City Club 465 POST STREET

Each Member is Welcome to Bring a Friend . . . These Lectures are Free

Says Tango Is Coming in Strong

● The famous tango is now being revived in simplified form in the world's largest dance centers, says Charles John Partridge, acknowledged international authority on this famous dance, who is now giving tango lessons at the Women's City Club (Chinese Room).

In the past the tango has been too complicated for ballroom dancing. It has now been simplified for use on crowded floors, and is sweeping through to the popularity it merits.

The charm of the tango, he says, is in the proper accenting of its beautiful rhythm, which is very easy to acquire under the direction of a qualified expert.

From the country-wide indications, it seems this dance will be the popular one in the new dance era which is undoubtedly just ahead.

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TANGO CLASSES!
FOR MEN AND WOMEN
FORMING AT THE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB BUILDING
465 POST STREET
CHARLES JOHN PARTRIDGE
formerly of New York, well-known international authority on this fascinating dance, which is rapidly becoming the rage, will give a Free Demonstration Tuesday Evening, April 17, at 8:30 o'clock, in the Auditorium of the Women's City Club.
•
For Information on Classes Apply at Women's City Club, GArfield 8400, or Telephone Mr. Partridge, Evenings, 6:30 to 7:30 o'Clock—ORdway 9464

Swimming Pool Notes

Admission

Members 30 cents; 10-swim ticket $2.50.

Members' daughters under 18, sons under 12, 30 cents; 10-swim ticket $2.25.

Guests (men, women, boys over 12), 40 cents.

Guests (girls under 18, boys under 12), 30 cents.

10-swim ticket for guest child, $2.50. (Tickets not transferable.)

Private Lessons

An instructor is on duty whenever the Pool is open, and appointments may be made for single half-hour or fifteen-minute lessons, or a ticket may be purchased entitling holder to six half-hour or twelve fifteen-minute lessons.

Single Lessons	Members	Guests
½ hour	$0.85	$1.10
¼ hour	.45	.55
Course tickets	4.00	5.00

(Admission extra)

Class Instruction

	Members	Guests
Adults	$2.00	$3.00
Children	1.75	2.25

(Guests: admission extra.)

Any members who have a group of friends desiring to join an elementary or advanced class in swimming, diving or life-saving, will please leave their names at the Pool Office. If five or more swimmers sign up, a class can be started at any hour free on the schedule. There is no instruction fee for life-saving classes, which are given by a certified Red Cross examiner.

Girls' Class

Every Saturday morning, April 7 to June 2, a class will be held for girls between 10 and 13 who can swim well in deep water. The instruction will include swimming, diving and water games. Those desiring to join should leave their names in advance at Pool Office, as size of class is limited. (Rates above.)

Group Rates for Monday and Wednesday Mornings

Groups of five or more swimmers using the Pool on Monday or Wednesday mornings before 12:30 during the spring may have a special rate of 25 cents for members, 30 cents for guests.

Round Table Discussions

● Miss Hazel Zimmerman, economist, is continuing her round-table discussions at noon time in the National Defenders' Room.

Come in on any of the following dates and merely by purchasing your lunch (there is no extra charge), you may have the privilege of hearing her. The dates are April 2 and April 9.

There will be one evening talk in the Chinese Room, April 19 at 8:00 p. m.

Wells Fargo Bank, Oldest in the West, Enters 83d Year

● This month marks the eighty-second birthday of one of the few commercial enterprises born during the gold rush to survive to the present day—Wells Fargo Bank & Union Trust Co., oldest bank in Western America, and direct descendant of the Wells Fargo & Co., Banking and Express, which was founded March 18, 1852.

The historic Wells Fargo Express from the first played a leading part in the commercial development of the West—carrying passengers, precious metals, mail and freight between San Francisco and the "diggin's" of the Mother Lode region, later in the Comstock Lode in Nevada, then at the "strikes" at Fraser River, Pend Oreille, Deadwood, Cripple Creek, Tombstone—wherever the bonanza lure of gold or silver drew the Western pioneer.

Building up its far-flung system of communication, Wells Fargo established or absorbed for efficient operation such famous stage-coach lines as both the southern and central Overland Mail routes, the Pioneer Express and numerous tributary "feeder" lines. Ever seeking to shorten the time between California and "the States," it sent its mail rocketing cross-country by Pony Express in 1860 and '61, operating the "Pony's" western division.

Paralleling the express, the banking end of Wells Fargo grew rapidly, affording the miner safekeeping for his treasure or cash for his bullion, collecting his drafts, supplying him with exchange on eastern cities or his homeland. Banking and express departments worked side by side until 1876, when growth of the business dictated the separate establishment of Wells Fargo & Co.'s bank, which continued as such until 1905, when it consolidated with the Nevada National Bank.

This latter institution had been founded in 1875 by the bonanza kings—Mackay, Flood, Fair and O'Brien—from fortunes derived from the silver of the Comstock Lode. In 1890, I. W. Hellman, pioneer Los Angeles banker, was asked to interest himself in the Nevada bank, and did so, assuming control as president.

Another Hellman institution, the Union Trust Company, established 1893, also entered the Wells Fargo organization, merging as of January 1, 1924, with the Wells Fargo National Bank.

The deposits and resources of Wells Fargo Bank & Union Trust Co. have shown steady progress since that consolidation—deposits increasing from $98,119,848 in 1924 to $163,642,000 as of the last published statement; resources from $128,606,706 to $191,620,500. The bank is the largest west of Chicago, operating solely in a single city.

Garden Round Table

● Viola Brainerd Baird (Mrs. Dudley Baird) will give a lecture on the "Wild Violets of the Pacific Drainage Basin," at the Garden Round Table on Tuesday, April 17, at 12:15 o'clock. She is the daughter of the late Dr. Ezra Brainerd, former president of Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vermont. Dr. Brainerd was the author of two bulletins entitled "The Violets of North America" and "Some Natural Violet Hybrids," upon which works he spent over twenty years.

Mrs. Baird, living in California after her marriage, cooperated with her father in securing the western violet material.

Her lecture is illustrated with colored lantern slides which have been made from hand water colors done by the famous illustrator, F. Schuyler Mathews, of Cambridge, Massachusetts. She shows in all some thirty-four different species, together with a few varieties of these.

In her lecture Mrs. Baird takes her audience on an imaginary tour over the routes which she herself has traveled in her search for the western violets, starting from the Santa Cruz Mountains, going north through the Redwood Highway to Del Norte County, then north through Oregon to Mt. Angeles of the Olympic group, Washington, to Vancouver Island, down to Mt. Rainier, up the Columbia River, passing through the Cascades to the desert beyond; through the Siskiyou Mountains of Southern Oregon to Mt. Shasta, California; through the Sierras to the desert east of them, and on to Colorado.

Please make reservations in advance. Luncheon 50 cents, and tax.

Hospitality Report

● Mrs. William B. Hamilton gave the Hospitality Report in her charmingly characteristic manner, but this is the gist of it. Lack of space makes it impossible to publish her delightful interpolations.

Dr. J. Leighton Stuart, President Yenshing University, Peiping, China, "China, Today and Tomorrow"; and Dr. N. Gist Gee, representative Rockefeller Foundation in China, U. P. Yenshing University. Tea March 13, 1933.

Miss Aghavnie Yeghenian, adviser on technical immigration problems of Bureau of Immigration and Foreign Communities of National Y. W. C. A. Tea June 26.

Governors' wives. Tea July 26, 1933.

Miss Ethel Dell. Luncheon September 26, 1933. (Walter Hewes Page scholarship for 1933 under English Speaking Union.)

Marchesa Marconi. Tea October 24.

Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Lee. Dinner March 7, 1934.

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National League Library Service

● The following books may be purchased through the City Club Library Service:

Old Monterey: California's Adobe Capital; by Laura Bride Powers. $3.50. A vivid cross-section of California's dramatic history from 1542.

On Our Way; by Franklin Delano Roosevelt. $2.50. For the first time in history a President while in office has written a book concerning his management of the nation's affairs.

James Shore's Daughter; by Stephen Vincent Benet. $2.50. A novel of present-day America, by the author of "John Brown's Body."

While Rome Burns; by Alexander Woollcott. $2.75. He goes on and on in his inimitable fashion.

The Oppermanns; by Lion Feuchtwanger. $2.50. Modern Berlin, before and after Hitler.

Colonel Lawrence, the Man Behind the Legend; by Liddell Hart. $3.75.

True story of Colonel T. E. Lawrence, known also as T. E. Shaw, of Arabian fame.

Private Worlds; by Phyllis Bottome. $2.50. An interesting novel of the community connected with a mental hospital.

Seven Gothic Tales; by Dinesen. $2.50. Seven remarkable novelettes.

Blonde Countess; by Herbert Yardley. $2.00. If you are not interested in the secret-service stuff, all the men in your family will be.

For that gift to please any small child: "Scamper, the Bunny Who Went to the White House"; by Anna Roosevelt Dall, and illustrated by Marjorie Flack. $2.00.

There are books on Mexico by Storm and Chase, by Lawrence and Flandrau, Brenner and Terry. Ask us about them.

Buy your books through the Club and add to the Library Fund, because the Club gets a commission from the publishers.

Tea for Mrs. Laura Bride Powers

● The tea to be given for Mrs. Laura Bride Powers is now scheduled for 3:00 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, April 25, in the City Club Auditorium.

The tea previously arranged was postponed because of Mrs. Powers' illness, but she is now fully recovered and will be able to be present to receive the homage due her.

Her delightful book, "Old Monterey," is to be capably reviewed by Beatrice Stoddard. Spanish songs are to be sung in costume by Miss Ruth Collins, whose beautiful coloratura voice has won high praise from critics and teachers. There may even be a dancing number that will serve to reflect the Spanish influence on the younger generation. Other colorful features and a delicious tea will make this a gala day at the Club.

Parties are being arranged by various hostesses, as tables can be reserved in advance. For the entertainment and tea combined the admission tickets are only 35 cents.

The California Historic Landmarks League, that thirty years ago salvaged for the state such fundamental landmarks as the Viscaino-Serra landing place in Monterey, Sonoma Mission and Old Fort Ross in Sonoma County, was initiated by the author; as was the Monterey History and Art Association in 1930, whose marking of the outstanding historic spots in the old Pacific capital has rendered the nation a patriotic service.

"The historian's life-interest had its origin in her chance presence as a schoolgirl at the tombs of Fray Junipero Serra and his Franciscan comrades in the ruined church of Carmel Mission in 1882, when the graves were opened for identification. 'Old Missions of California' and 'The Story of the Old Missions for Boys and Girls' were early books resulting from this dramatic experience."

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Spring Variety in Drama Reading Group Program

● April drama presents the brilliant contrasts that a San Franciscan expects of spring. A canvas of marine blue against a green mass of hills. A dream cloud riding at ease in the vast blue heavens. Sunset from the Point; looking back, how your pulses leap to drink in the glory of that shimmering opalescent pattern of windows that piles up to form your city. Home gardens are rioting in color; flags, daffodils, eerie fruit blossoms, brilliant flowering May. Reading programs must match the mood.

"Laburnum Grove," the first Friday reading for April, is a play of English suburban life, a family story, familiar and simple, against which strains of tragedy and excitement are limned that will delight those who enjoyed J. B. Priestley in the earlier reading of "Dangerous Corner." "Laburnum Grove" is a current London success. Eugene O'Neill's "Days Without End" is offered for the second reading of the month. This psychological study of a man's spiritual conflict is in O'Neill's distinctive manner, the mask device being employed to interpret the dual personality problem. Mrs. Hobart Mears is directing.

And so, with conferences and preferences, you will have something beautiful, something thrilling, and something funny —praying it will not all be funny—to watch unfold upon the stage in May, marking the anniversary of Drama Reading Group production.

A chronicle of March events finds "The Dark Tower" reading by Ronald Telfer and Anne O'Day looming as the feature. A delightful method has this inimitable pair and the clever thriller in best Woollcott and Kaufman style was excellently done. A reading of fine interpretive quality was that of Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, also in March, of "Mary of Scotland." The play was so intelligently cut that the serious interest of its finely turned lines was fresh to the last. Mary, Elizabeth, Darnley and Bosthwell were so understandingly interpreted that their personalities were clearly defined in this splendid reading. Tea and an informative reading from dramatic criticisms always complete the Drama afternoon.

Florence Young Gives Charming Program

● At the regular Thursday evening program given March 29 at the Women's City Club under the chairmanship of Mrs. Alfred P. Black, Florence Young, soprano, accompanied by Elsie A. Campbell, gave a charming program.

Choral

● The first meeting of the Women's City Club Choral, under the direction of Mr. Alfred Hurtgen, met with instant success, some twenty-five or thirty members responding. This is an excellent beginning, but we would like our numbers to grow to fifty if possible, so that our choral will be the largest group of women's voices in San Francisco. If interested drop in any Tuesday at 12:15 in the Auditorium.

The fee is $2.00 a month. An evening group will be formed if a sufficient number register.

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Color Class

—MRS. MARY WALTER

● Do you know there is a Color Class that meets every Tuesday morning in your Club?

Do you know anything about it?

Just let me tell you a little bit of the pleasures it opens to one.

First you learn to forget all your little petty prejudices against certain colors "you just can't bear."

You will be surprised to find that the despised bougainvilleas and cerises and colors of like shades can all be made beautiful if you treat them kindly.

It's combinations that make or mar, be it in clothes, furniture, your table decorations, china or flowers, or the framing of the pictures on your walls.

By degrees you will find that if one color hurts another, discard it, combine it with some other color and so bring it into the key that helps each to be fine and shows each to its best advantage.

There are other vistas that unfold themselves while you delve deeper into this fascinating study of color, and unconsciously the idea of fineness grows to be adaptable to many problems—both big and small—and in the presence of Wana Derge, who unfolds to you the "open sesame" to all these beauties, you feel the urge to do the best that you can, not only for yourself but by and with the means at hand—be it a chair, a rug, a picture or a bit of drapery.

Samarkand Credit Union

● This loan agency was created under the laws of the State of California and is operated by employees of the Samarkand Company for the purpose of providing funds for its members to meet emergencies that occasionally arise. In its method of operation, organization and control, a credit union is a miniature bank, concerned with small units of savings and equally small questions of credit.

The funds of the credit union are accumulated by the sale and issuance of shares which may be paid in cash or in regular weekly or monthly installments. From the funds loans are made to members for provident purposes upon application to the credit committee, which are payable in semi-monthly or monthly installments. Loans are based upon the need, character, industry, dependability and responsibility of the individuals. The Samarkand Company, with the approval of the board of directors of the Samarkand Credit Union, subscribed to 50 per cent of the shares of the original issue. Officers of the credit union are not permitted to borrow and the Samarkand Company can not be represented on the board of directors by more than one person. The company has not exercised its right to be represented on the board, but executives are members of the credit and supervisory committees.

In addition to the prescribed endorsement by one or two members of the organization, or co-makers of notes, the borrowing member assigns to the credit union as security any moneys due in the nature of compensation from the Samarkand Company and pledges his or her deposit in the pension fund, which now in practically every case exceeds the amount borrowed.

It is surprising how many individuals and what a variety of purposes can be served with a relatively small capital. In Samarkand's organization it is not necessary for an individual to canvass relatives and friends in the event money is required, nor go to a loan shark, because the credit union is in a position to respond speedily and adequately to meet the demand. It furnishes funds at reasonable rates of interest and convenient installment payments.

The credit union movement merits every encouragement and deserves the thoughtful study and support of industrial management.

Ad Party Postponed

● The Ad Party has been postponed until Wednesday evening, May 23. Three times is a charm—so save your dollar and watch for the announcement in the May Magazine.

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Report of Manager for 1933-1934

—EDNA H. OSBORN

● I address you this year with a much greater feeling of confidence than I felt at our last Annual Meeting, for I know from my every-day observation that there has been during the last few months an appreciable quickening in all the activities of the Clubhouse and a decidedly more enthusiastic interest among our membership generally, than was noticeable during last year.

The total income for the Library for the year, which includes $150 in interest from the Hilda Nuttall Fund, was $843.50. With this, 238 books were bought, 125 fiction and 113 non-fiction; subscriptions were taken for the usual magazines and daily papers, and 105 books were rebound. Four thousand, three hundred fifty-two members used the Library, 3,347 of whom were active borrowers and 905 occasional borrowers—an increase of 284 active borrowers over last year. The number of books in the Library still remains approximately 3,500, as weeding out is constantly being done.

The National League Library Service started its activities with a Book Shop in the Lobby during the holiday season. The revenue from this venture went to swell the Club funds, and it was decided to carry on this service the year 'round. Every month the Magazine carries a list of book suggestions, and if the members order their books from this source, the fund for buying new books will be increased and members themselves will benefit. Miss Willard's wide library experience and Miss Ingrim's careful supervision of the cataloging and circulation, together with their excellent judgment in the selection of new books, is building for us a Library of which we have reason to be proud.

Mrs. McCormick assumed the management of the Restaurant last May, coming to us equipped with years of technical and practical experience. Under her supervision attendance has steadily increased and her catering is meeting with the approval of the most fastidious. The Mexican dinner, fashion luncheons, Talent Festival luncheons, teas and dinners, Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners, international Christmas dinner, Color Class alumnae luncheons, past and present board members' luncheons, young members' luncheons, the Round Table groups, a wedding in the Auditorium, and a wedding reception in the American Room with supper following in the Main Dining Room, were but a few of the interesting affairs that took place in that department.

The decorations for the more important events were outstanding in their beauty, and credit is due to the volunteer service of Miss Worn, Miss Scott, Mrs. Darling, Mrs. Cabot Brown, Mrs. Rettenmayer, Miss Boyd, Mrs. Julian and Mrs. Kratz for many of the exquisite and unusual effects. Miss Clara M. Schaeffer is responsible for the great improvement of the Roof Garden now almost constantly in bloom. But especially are we indebted to Miss Donohoe for the lovely palms, flowering plants and cut flowers that appear as if by magic, and that have transformed the Cafeteria and other parts of the building, and for her personal supervision of all the special decorations.

In the bedrooms we have had an average occupancy of 59⅓ per cent through the year, as compared with certain California hotels whose average was 36 per cent. The average for certain hotels all over the country was 51 per cent. We retain a certain number of rooms for transient members and guests, but there still remain several very desirable ones for permanents. Twice during the year an analysis was made of the rooms to determine what adjustments could be made in rentals. Six hundred thirty-eight guests from the four corners of the globe were extended the privileges of the Club and 1,180 reciprocal cards were issued. The Garden Club of America has been extended the privileges of our Clubhouse; reciprocal relations were arranged with the Woman's Club of Nelson, New Zealand; the Cordon Club of Chicago most graciously extended hospitality to our members during the months that the Century of Progress was open.

In the League Shop, on the whole, conditions are better this year than last, despite the bank moratorium in March. The turnover of the present merchandise has been satisfactory and the Rag Fair helped to weed out the leftovers. The Shop has instituted a new service whereby it will contact buyers and sellers for articles listed each month in the Magazine, so if you have some interesting or unusual article for which you no longer have space or use, tell them about it in the Shop and the person may be found who is looking for that very thing. Mrs. Martin is using her knowledge of Wana Derge's delightful "color" course in careful buying and in helping customers to make wise selections. Miss Burr, Chairman of the Shop Committee, has been an inspiration to Mrs. Martin and the volunteers, and has given untiringly of her time and energy.

During 1933 four ten-week sessions of advanced swimming were arranged for the older girls, and the year also marked the inauguration of adult swimming classes,

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several of which were held during the spring and fall. Groups of women employed in business houses and banks took advantage of the "one-hundred-swim" tickets, and pupils from the Presidio Junior High came in large numbers. Men's guest night also had its devotees, about 500 men enjoying the Pool with the members. The Health Department reports that the Pool conforms to all requirements. The wishes of the swimmers are ever anticipated and the instruction is equal to any elsewhere in the city, the children particularly gaining confidence in themselves and making progress in their form.

The Beauty Salon has maintained its standard but has been greatly handicapped for a long period by price cutting in the neighborhood shops. We had hoped that the beauty shop code of fair competition would be in effect by now, but the task of regulating all branches of the industry is so gigantic that an inevitable delay has resulted. When this code is working it will help our business, for our operators are competent and courteous and our prices are moderate. Miss Young, who is Chairman of the Beauty Salon Committee, has worked closely with us all year in trying to solve the difficulties that have confronted us in the department.

Expenses on the house in the nature of repairs and renewals have been few because of the small budget for improvements, but the housekeeping under Mrs. Cline's supervision has been excellent and inspection reports from the Health Department and insurance companies give us A-1 ratings for the general condition of the building. There are very many things we should like to have done, and with a normal use of the building by the members they could be done, for if each member would use every department once a month or even once in two months, a surprising profit would result. One group of twelve members has luncheon in the Cafeteria once a week. Others are here virtually every day. If each one did her small part there would be no need for V. A. D.'s.

Some excellent contacts were made for the Magazine after Mr. Hickox became Advertising Manager in May. If, however, the merchant is to continue advertising he must get results from his ad, and this is possible only if you read the Magazine. A great deal of time and thought goes into the preparation of each issue and every month there are things that we want to bring to your attention; so read it, keep up with the Club news, patronize our advertisers and when you do so tell them that you saw their ads in our Magazine.

Ten members were elected to the Board of Directors at the Annual Election on Monday, January 8; and at the regular meeting of the Board on February 19 the officers for 1934 were elected. These names, of course, you know.

The volunteers—the spirit of the National League—answering calls with eagerness and dispatch and filling their assignments with the one thought of serving, were of inestimable assistance in various departments of the Club. Many of our most constructive criticisms and helpful suggestions come from our volunteers, but when for some reason their ideas cannot be used they carry out their instructions like good soldiers. Mrs. Julia Easley, who helped us with many legal matters; Mrs. Maude Mason, who served as Librarian for two weeks in 1932 and again in 1933 and who helps in the Library each morning; and Mrs. Mabel Barr, whose *special* service was the preparing of 8,000 bills for membership dues, are just three of the highlights of the 1933 volunteer services which the staff particularly appreciates, especially Mrs. Rivers, who, in addition to her thousand and one other responsibilities, had the closest and most constant contact with them.

During the year we had the present of two gifts—one a very fine Steinway piano from Mrs. James Flood, and the other a beautiful oil painting by Tilden, the gift of Mrs. Douglas Cushman.

Before I close I want to express my appreciation of the cooperation of Miss Macrae, Mrs. Duncan, with her arduous task in trying to stretch the dollars; Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Grabow, in fact the entire staff. It is said that play is easy and refreshing and we do it because we like to; that work is hard and fatiguing and that we do it because we must; but those who are a part of the Women's City Club organization seem to me to be like Carlyle's "man who sings at his job"—each one has a plan to carry out that enlists his personal pride and interest and the satisfaction in the achievement makes him forget that it is a "job."

• • •

There is nothing so powerful as truth; and often nothing so strange. — *Daniel Webster.*

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Report on Volunteer Service

—MRS. HENRY L. ALVES

● There are eleven departments in the Clubhouse where regular Volunteer Service is given throughout the year. In addition, we have many outstanding events in which our members play a most important part, such as special teas, the Talent Festival, the Food Sale, the Book Mart and Collectors' Exhibit. In viewing the different groups of volunteers, I see so many faithful members that it is difficult to mention any one in particular as being outstanding, since each has done equally valuable work for the Club.

During the past year, 9,100 members gave a total of 24,580 hours in service. This included the following outside activities, namely: The Associated Charities, the Community Chest, Mission Branch of the Young Women's Christian Association, Florists' Association, Symphony Orchestra and dancing instructor at the Russian Center.

The demands from outside organizations were not as great during the past year as in preceding ones, due to two factors. First, Volunteer Service was not supplied as a replacement for needy, paid workers. Second, some of the work of these organizations was taken over by the Federal government, and in such cases the use of volunteer help was not permitted.

Our volunteers are doing splendid work and the outlook for this branch of our Club activities is brighter than ever because of the unusual interest being shown by the new members.

For the benefit of the new members, let me briefly outline the history of our uniform. It was first worn during the war by the founders of our own Women's City Club, the National League for Woman's Service. It is a symbol of that *service* which they performed in the Monadnock Building during the "canteen days," and it continues to be a badge of the honorable and unselfish volunteer work being done in the Club today.

Report of Vocational Information Bureau, 1933

● The Vocational Information for the year 1933 was under the active guidance of the following committee: Mrs. Charles Miner Cooper, Dr. Romilda Paroni Meads, Mrs. Herman E. Woen, Mrs. Walter A. Shockley, with Dr. Adelaide Brown, our permanent committee member, always ready to be called upon for emergency meetings.

The past year has been a discouraging one for all who are connected with any kind of work touching upon employment. Our bureau worked to build up the morale of the callers, to supply accurate information regarding conditions, and wherever possible to make contacts. Thanks and appreciative letters received proved the value of this work.

Our director attended meetings and conferences which were of value to our organization. We arranged dinner round table groups for discussion with prominent leaders, and a dinner welcoming Dr. and Mrs. Edwin A. Lee to the City Club.

Our fund of information was supplemented through correspondence and inquiry. This met the need of many of our members as well as of other organizations.

All through the year we had a valuable contact with the directors of the Los Angeles and Pasadena Vocational Service, the most recent development of whose work is the Western Personnel Service. As a mark of appreciation, our bureau has received a gift of their monthly *News Bulletin*, which contains the result of much research work. This is available only to members of Western Personnel Service organization.

Respectfully submitted,
ELIZABETH OWEN,
(Mrs. Hermann E. Owen).

• • •

Be noble; and the nobleness that lies in other men, sleeping, but never dead, will rise in majesty to meet thine own.—*Lowell.*

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY

THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB, 465 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

May, 1934 Price 15 Cents a Copy Volume VIII • No. 4

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB CALENDAR

MAY 1934

LEAGUE BRIDGE—Tuesdays	*Card Room*	2:00 AND 7:00 P.M
MEN'S GUEST NIGHTS IN SWIMMING POOL Every Friday Night	*Swimming Pool*	5:30 TO 9:00 P.M.
LATHAM FOUNDATION POSTER EXHIBIT—May 3 to 16, incl.	*Auditorium*	10:00 A.M. *to* 8:00 P.M.
May 1—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
Luncheon in honor of Mrs. Jessie M. de Both	*National Defenders' Room*	1:00 P.M.
Concert—Miss Emily Hardy	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
2—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
Round Table following Current Events	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Spanish Lesson (free lesson)	*Committee Room*	3:00 P.M.
3—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Myrtle Haughey; "The Magic of Speech"		
4—Drama Reading Group	*Chinese Room*	2:00 P.M.
7—Young Members' Luncheon	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
German Reading Group	*Chinese Room*	1:00 P.M.
8—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
Travel Round Table—"Scotland"	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Lecture by Phyllis Bottome—"The New Technique of Living"	*Auditorium*	8:30 P.M.
Tickets $1.00 and 75 cents, plus tax; all seats reserved		
9—Italian Round Table—Signora Montani	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Spanish Round Table	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
10—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
Appreciation of Music—Mrs. Pearl Cooper	*National Defenders' Room*	6:15 P.M.
Ramble—Old Mission Dolores	*Clubhouse*	12:30 P.M.
(Ramble starts at 1:30—luncheon in Cafeteria)		
Thursday Evening Program	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Jose Moreno y Castanos; "A Trip Through Romantic Mexico"		
11—Children's Program—Latham Foundation Exhibit	*Auditorium*	3:30 P.M.
Book Review Luncheon	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Thomas A. Stoddard; "Women of Soviet Russia," by Fannina Halle		
14—German Round Table	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
German Reading	*Chinese Room*	1:00 P.M.
15—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
Garden Round Table	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Erick Walther; "Golden Gate Park and Its Plants" (illustrated)		
Mexican Program—Miss Judith Martinez	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
Motion pictures and music—admission 25 cents		
16—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
Round Table following Current Events	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
17—French Round Table	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
Appreciation of Music—Mrs. Pearl Cooper	*National Defenders' Room*	1:00 P.M.
Ramble—Gump's Jade Room	*Cafeteria*	12:15 P.M.
Luncheon at 12:15. Mr. Martin S. Rosenblatt will speak briefly on "Oriental Art"		
Thursday Evening Program	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. George Frisbee; "The Real Shakespeare"		
18—Drama Reading Group	*Chinese Room*	2:00 P.M.
(Luncheon preceding—National Defenders' Room)		
22—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
Fashion Show—H. Liebes	*Third Floor*	12:00 TO 2:00 P.M.
Luncheon 65 cents. Reservations in advance		
23—Italian Round Table—Signora Montani	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Spanish Round Table—Senorita Montiel	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
24—Ramble—Elena's Mexican Village	*Clubhouse*	6:15 P.M.
Dinner and Entertainment 75 cents		
Thursday Evening Program	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Dr. Henry H. Hart; "The Poetry of the Chinese"		
27—Sunday Afternoon Musicale	*Lounge*	5:00 P.M.
(Program to be announced later)		
28—German Round Table	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
German Reading	*Chinese Room*	1:00 P.M.
29—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
Travel Round Table—"The English Lake Country"	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
League Bridge Party; tickets 25 cents	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
31—Thursday Evening Program	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mary Rosalie Haslett; "Harp Recital" (Reading of poems with harp accompanist—Mrs. Rose Haslett)		
French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.

AD PARTY — FRIDAY, JUNE 1. (Reservations must be made in advance)

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street — *Telephone* GArfield 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879
SAN FRANCISCO

Marie Hicks Davidson, Managing Editor
Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME VIII MAY, 1934 NUMBER 4

OFFICERS OF THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB OF SAN FRANCISCO

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ADVERTISERS' PARTY

● Snappy Music, Dancing, Singing, Stunts, Fun, Surprises, Frolic, Cabaret.

Ninon and Mrs. Lillian Birmingham, assisted by younger members.

Miss Frances Hall (member of board), chairman in charge of arrangements.

All advertisers in the Magazine will be represented on the program.

Space on floor for dancing.

Refreshments served during the evening.

Reservations in advance—$1.00, plus tax.

Reciprocal Clubs

● Here are clubs in the United States and abroad which have reciprocal relations with the Women's City Club of San Francisco.

Members of the San Francisco Club may present their membership cards and credentials to any of these clubs and have virtually the same privileges in any of them that they would have in their own club.

United States -

Akron, O., Women's City Club, 30 South High St.
Boston, Mass., Women's City Club, 40 Beacon St.
Chicago, Ill., Chicago Woman's Club, 72 East Eleventh St.
Chicago, Ill., Women's City Club, Tower Building, Ninth Floor.
Chicago, Ill., Illinois Women's Athletic Club, 115 East Pearson St.
Cleveland, O., Women's City Club, 1826 East Thirteenth St.
Detroit, Mich., Women's City Club, 2110 Park Avenue.
Kansas City, Mo., Women's City Club, 111 Grand Avenue.
Lincoln, Neb., Woman's Club.
New York City, N. Y., Women's City Club, 22 Park Avenue.
Philadelphia, Pa., Women's City Club, 1622 Locust St.
Pittsburgh, Pa., Women's City Club, William Penn Hotel.
Providence, R. I., Providence Plantations Club, 77 Franklin St.
St. Louis, Mo., The Town Club, 1120-22 Locust St.
St. Paul, Minn., Women's City Club, 345 Minnesota St.
Washington, D. C., Women's City Club, 22 Jackson Place.

Abroad—

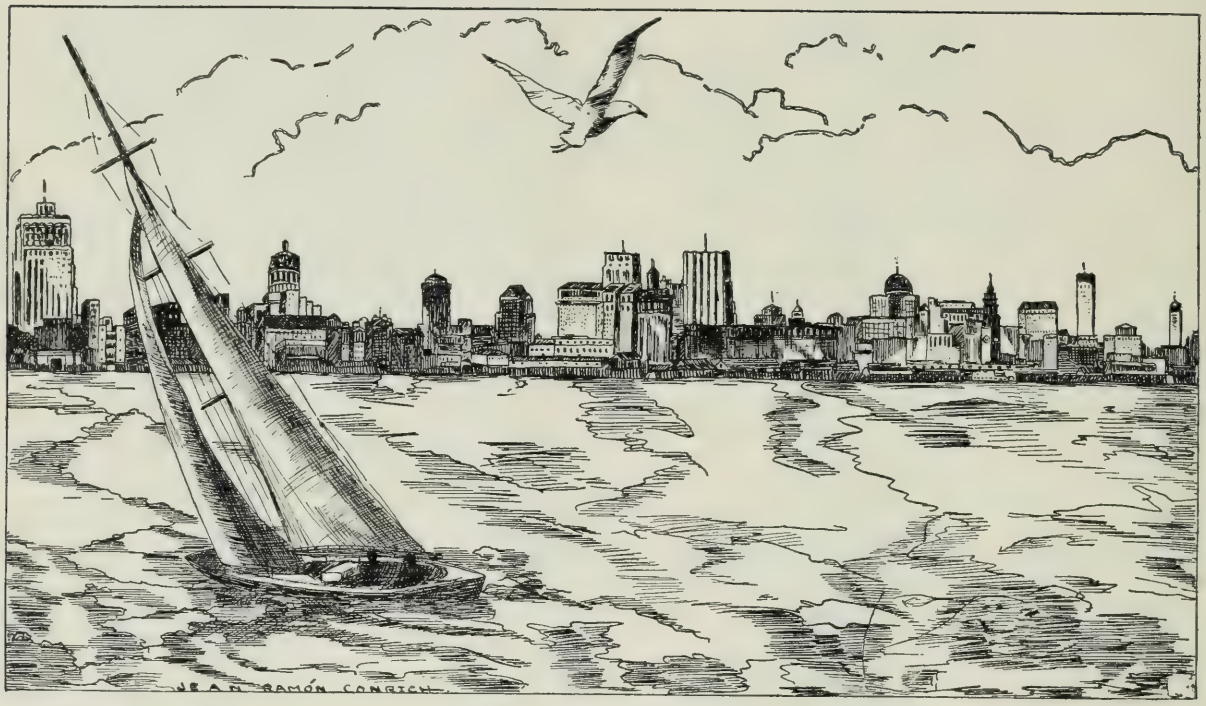
Berlin, Germany, American Woman's Club, No. 5 Bellevue Strasse, W. G.
Brisbane, Australia, Brisbane Women's Club, Albert House, Albert St.
Dunedin, New Zealand, Otago Women's Club, Stuart St.
Edinburgh, Scotland, The Caledonian Club, 13-14 Charlotte Square.
Glasgow, Scotland, The Lady Artists' Club, 5 Blytheswood Square.
London, England, American Women's Club, 46 Grosvenor St., W. I.
London, England, The Halcyon Club, 13-14 Cork St.
London, England, The Pioneer Club, 12 Cavendish Square, W. I.
Madrid, Spain, Lyceum Club, S. Marcos No. 4.
Montreal, Canada, The Themis Club, 1336 Sherbrook St. W.
Paris, France, The American Women's Club, 61 Rue Boissiere.
Shanghai, China, The American Women's Club, 113 Bubbling Well Road.
Sydney, Australia, Women's Club, 77 King St.
Vienna, Austria, American Women's Club, Mahlestrasse, 6, Bristol Hotel.
Wellington, New Zealand, The Pioneer Club, Lambton Quay, Wellington.

Substitute Volunteers Needed

● As vacation time approaches it becomes necessary to call many substitute volunteers to serve in the day and night Cafeteria. I know there are many unable to do regular cafeteria service who would like to help occasionally.

Please call me or leave your name and telephone number with Mrs. Rivers.

—Mrs. F. Z. Smith, *Chairman.*



DRAWING BY JEAN RAMON CONRICH.

San Francisco Waterfront

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

The President's Message

—KATHARINE DONOHOE

IF ONE may brave the pressure of times that make yesterday's news old—then look back to your April Magazine and review the annual report of Volunteer Service.

During the year 1933, 9,100 members gave a total of 24,580 hours' service. This is a challenging statement. It carries its own message to those volunteers whose hours of devoted service have totaled this fabulous sum; to the member who still lacks its valued experience; to the world at large that may be merely curious or, more often, frankly enthusiastic.

In our pride of accomplishment and enthusiasm to continue let us not forget how much we owe to the vision of 1919, that bridged the National League for Woman's Service from wartime to peacetime interests and whose spirit of Volunteer Service has become the very backbone of our organization.

So whatever the service, let each volunteer see in it the strengthening of the organization as well as the joy of work well done, and the storing up of priceless hours of inestimable value to the Women's City Club.

It is Still a Volunteer Service

● There are still several thousand members who have not yet specified the amount by which they will voluntarily raise their dues for two years. A raise of dues is obligatory; the amount is voluntary. May we again urge those members who have not responded to send in their pledges, or their remittances, without further delay? Must we repeat that to be fair the voluntary aid must be borne by every member in proportion to her ability. Otherwise the members who have responded generously and promptly (and these are many hundreds), are carrying the Club for those who are careless or dilatory or unwilling to assume their obligation. Can any member feel that she can conscientiously allow her part of the burden to be carried by another?

A number of pledges have been rceived in which no payment has yet been made. If these members are waiting for a bill the Chairman of Finance asks them to send payment as soon as they can conveniently. All of the clerical work is done by a volunteer and in order to reduce it to a minimum no bills will be sent.

Second payments on pledges made a year ago are now due and early payment will be appreciated.

The work of the V. A. D. Committee is onerous in the extreme and they appeal to the membership to help them.

Send in your pledges at once. Make your payments as promptly as possible. Use of the building is increasing but the Club *must* have more income until the various departments can carry themselves. An arbitrary raise of dues is undesirable—and unnecessary if every member will do her part voluntarily and do it *now*.

National League Library Service

● The vacation months are almost upon us. Whether you are spending them at home or abroad, with or without the members of your family, *books* are an important item to remember both in the budget for the summer and in space allotted in the luggage. We suggest that you start with "You Must Relax," by Edmund Jacobson, M. D., a valuable little book which will be worth much more to you than its cost of $1.50. For truly delightful vacation reading you may choose from the following:

COMPANY PARADE; *Storm Jameson.* $2.50. Story of post-war London.

PROVINCIAL LADY IN AMERICA; *E. M. Delafield.* $2.50. Yes, she wrote the other "Provincial Ladies."

IN THE SADDLE WITH UNCLE BILL; *Will James.* $2.00. To pass on to husband, brother, father or son.

For those of you who will have the time to spend with a longer book there are:

ROMANCE OF THE LABRADOR; *Sir Wilfred Grenfell.* $3.50.

NIJINSKY. The tragedy of the great dancer as told by his wife. $3.75.

MODERN ART; *Thomas Craven,* who wrote "Men of Art." $3.00.

SHORT GUIDE TO THE ART OF EUROPE; *Martha Howey.* $2.50.

You will find this last excellent for some real study for the summer and indispensable if you are going to Europe.

To leave as gifts for either adult or child, there are:

LIFE OF OUR LORD; *Charles Dickens.* $1.50. Now published for the first time.

LORD'S PRAYER, with illustrations by *Ingri and Edgar D'Aulaire.* $1.75.

And for a very nice gift a book published in a limited edition and available for a short time only, MALE AND FEMALE COSTUME, by *Beau Brummel.* $6.00.

Buy your books through the Club and add to the Library Fund.

Collectors' Exhibit

● Again—in retrospect—the Collectors' Exhibit, unseen by most of our members, and unsung, has nevertheless proved itself of great interest to the few and was much appreciated by those outside the Club.

A devoted committee secured unusually choice collections and displayed them with taste. The interest and generosity shown by collectors were very gratifying and the possibilities for future collectors' exhibits most stimulating.

Mrs. W. B. Hamilton, chairman, Miss Helen Dunne, Mrs. Charles Sawyer, Miss Alice Van Pelt, Miss Lucy Allyne, Miss Stella Huntington and Mrs. C. J. Goodell, who composed the committee, are indebted to the following for their interesting loans:

Miss Louise C. Winterburn—Collection of book plates of royalty, nobility and well-known Americans, designed by William Phillips Barrett of Middlesex, England.

California State Library, San Mateo Public Library and Lassen County Free Library—Collection of book plates.

Sutro Library—Collection of Californiana.

Mr. Emmet Joy—Collection of sketches, Californiana.

San Francisco Public School—Stamp posters.

Dr. George D. Lyman—De Re Metalica in original Latin text, and a translation by Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hoover.

Pacific Philatelic Society—Collection of stamps through courtesy of Mr. Henry Marcus.

Mr. Milton D. Eisner—Old California documents.

Wells Fargo Bank—Californiana.

Society of California Pioneers—Photographs and steel engravings of early California.

Monthly Reviews of Current Books

● The monthly Book Review Luncheons, over which Mrs. Jessie Ashley presides, are proving one of the most interesting and successful activities of the Club.

In March Mrs. Edward Stanwood of the Sara Dix Hamlin School, assisted by Miss Clark, one of the pupils of the school, gave an excellent review of Rostand's "Chanticler," making the characters in this delightful old play live for us. To add to the interest Mrs. Stanwood brought a number of colored sketches of the costumes worn by the pupils of the school, at a recent production of the play, showing how much more attractive they were than the ones used in the original production, given in Paris, and illustrated in an old copy of *L'Illustration* of that year.

The review was unique in that Mrs. Stanwood analyzed the characters and Miss Clark completed the pictures by giving many of the most beautiful lines. All in attendance felt that they understood this whimsical play better than ever before.

"The Saga of the Comstock Lode," the fascinating new book by Dr. George D. Lyman, was reviewed in April by Mrs. Leslie Williams, who handled it in a masterly manner, her only difficulty being an "embarrassment of riches" for the short time allowed for such a wealth of material. However, she gave it in such an interesting way as to make everyone present want to read "that book"!

These luncheons are being well attended, so if you would avoid disappointment for yourself and confusion for everyone else, please make your reservations in advance.

On May 11 Mrs. Thomas A. Stoddard will review "Women of Soviet Russia" by Fannina Halle, the latest book on Russia.

Volunteer Service

—MRS. FRANK ZANE SMITH, CHAIRMAN

March report: 797 volunteers gave 2988 hours of service

● Call for volunteers to read to a blind young man for an hour or two once a week. He will meet them at the Clubhouse. Please telephone to Mrs. Smith, Montrose 10368.

● Life is a fragment, a moment between two eternities, influenced by all that has preceded, and to influence all that follows. The only way to illumine it is by extent of view.—*William Ellery Channing.*

"A New Technique of Living"

● Phyllis Bottome, well-known novelist, author of "Private Worlds," just published, will be the guest speaker in the Auditorium of the Women's City Club Tuesday evening, May 8, at 8:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Charles Felton will be the presiding chairman for the evening's entertainment, assisted by Mrs. Horace B. Clifton, Mrs. Marshall Dill, Mrs. Ralph Brenner and Miss Eliza May Willard.

Following the lecture, there will be a reception in the Club Lounge for Miss Bottome.

The Club is fortunate in being able to secure Miss Bottome as a speaker, for few novelists have a richer experience upon which to draw than she.

Living a very cosmopolitan life, among people of different types, races, professions and beliefs, in America, England, France, Italy, Switzerland and Austria, she has been able to make use of her great gift for presenting unusual material in brilliant, powerful narrative, in the many novels published under her name.

Miss Bottome is also a distinguished short-story writer, having a particular flair for what her master, Henry James, christened the "long-short."

An illuminating insight into Miss Bottome's delightful mind is gathered from quoting her direct: "A writer is responsible for his style, but he is only indirectly responsible for his subject. It has nothing to do with his will, though it may have much to do with his personality." And again: "I hold that a work of fiction should be a work of art; in other words, that a novel has an objective value. The imagination must be sympathetic, it must be catholic, it must be sincere, but it does not necessarily duplicate any of the author's actions, or even his tastes. The drastically strict little governess, Charlotte Bronte, did not share the instincts of a Rochester, nor do George Sand's icily chaste heroines stand for the private life of that large-hearted lady. Galsworthy is neither a glutton nor a Soames in his private life, and it is at least doubtful if Bernard Shaw markedly resembles Joan of Arc."

The subject of Miss Bottome's lecture will be "The New Technique of Living." Tickets are on sale at the Club. Prices $1.00 and 75 cents, plus tax.

Bon Voyage Gifts

● The League Shop has created a Bon Voyage Service. Individual gifts may be purchased in the Shop, attractively wrapped and packed in boxes, baskets or bags. The prices are most reasonable.

Thursday Evening Programs for May

May 3—The Magic of Speech—Myrtle Haughey (student at Columbia University; teacher of diction in New York).

May 10—A Trip Through Romantic Mexico (illustrated lecture)—Jose Moreno y Castanos.

May 17—The Real Shakespeare—Mr. George Frisbee.

May 24—The Poetry of the Chinese—Dr. Henry H. Hart.

May 31—Harp Recital—Mary Rosalie Haslett.

Reading of poems with harp accompaniment—Mrs. Rose Haslett.

● For the evening of May 31 a program of unusual interest and beauty has been arranged by Miss Mary Rosalie Haslett, popular young artist of this city. Miss Haslett, already distinguished in concert and radio fields, has recently won new distinction through her election to the Phi Beta National Honor Society of Music and Drama.

Her program on this occasion will feature solo numbers for the harp, such outstanding numbers as the harp solo from Donizetti's "Lucia," and those lighter compositions by modern French and Italian composers, as Verdalle, Grandjany and Tedeschi. The program will include also a group of folk songs of the different nations of the world, and also musical settings arranged as background for poetry readings, such as Edna St. Vincent Millay's "Ballad of the Harp Weaver" and "The Water Nymph and the Boy" by Gordon Wriothsley-Noel. These will be rendered by Miss Haslett's mother, Mrs. Rose Hohfeld Haslett, prominent educator.

Women's City Club Choral

Alfred Hurtgen, director

Meetings Tuesday mornings at 11 o'clock

Fee, $2.00 per month

Name .....

Address .....

Telephone .....

I am interested in a morning..... afternoon..... evening..... section.

Those interested in the Choral Section are requested to fill out the above blank and return to the office, stating also whether they wish to join now or in the fall.

Tea for Mrs. Laura Bride Powers Attended by Large Throng

● The tea given for Mrs. Laura Bride Powers in the Auditorium on April 25 was a most colorful and successful affair. Tea tables were grouped about the room in a most intimate and sociable arrangement. The gay flowers on the tables and the attractive spring costumes of the members and their guests made the Auditorium aglow with color. A further note of gayety was added by the group of young girls who assisted in receiving. They wore Spanish costumes and were a most decorative feature of the day.

In this group were Laura Bride Applegarth, Virginia Coghlan, Katherine Cline, Mary and Katherine Cheshire, Virginia Marcus and Helen Butte.

Mrs. Carlo Morbio, chairman of the day, made a brief speech of introduction presenting Mrs. Powers to her very enthusiastic audience. Mrs. Powers responded gracefully, and it was a proud occasion for the Club to feel that we were honoring one of our own artists whose work is bringing distinction and fame to this community.

Mrs. Thomas Stoddard then gave a characteristically clever review of the book. She praised it not only for the wealth of its content, but for the format and general presentation as well.

Miss Ruth Collins, attired in a dashing Spanish costume, then sang a group of California-Spanish songs. Her voice is warm and flexible, and the artistry and sincerity of her performance captivated her audience. By way of illustrating the present effects of our old Spanish traditions on the "younger generation," Mrs. Powers' two grandchildren, Laura Bride Applegarth and Allen Applegarth, did a modern tango. They danced with grace and *verve* and with all the skill and finesse of professionals.

On this bright note the program ended, and the rest of the afternoon went by happily with gay chatter around the tea tables. Mrs. Powers inscribed books for the friends who had brought copies for that purpose, and there were available more inscribed copies for those who wished to acquire the book for their libraries.

A word of appreciation must be said to the volunteer workers who so efficiently served the refreshments. Their charm of manner made one feel that they formed a composite hostess dispensing that gracious hospitality that is one of our Club's ideals. The newspapers gave generously of space for our publicity, and the society and club editors were most helpful. The warm cooperation that was evinced between the Club officials and the committee made things run smoothly and harmoniously and resulted in producing a memorable day.

The committee consisted of the following Club members:

Mrs. Carlo Morbio, chairman
Mrs. Marshall Dill
Mrs. George Adrian Applegarth
Mrs. Howell Ware
Mrs. Pio Alberto Morbio
Mrs. John P. Coghlan
Mrs. M. C. Sloss
Mrs. Henry Marcus
Mrs. Alan Cline
Mrs. Wilbur Hiller
Mrs. Thomas Stoddard
Mrs. Paul Butte
Mrs. William Sawtelle
Mrs. Edward Currier.

Come!

Come! shoulder to shoulder ere the world grows older!
Help lies in nought but thee and me;
Hope is before us, the long years that bore us
Bore leaders more than men may be.
Let dead hearts tarry, and trade, and marry,
And trembling nurse their dreams of mirth,
While we, the living, our lives are giving
To bring the bright new world to birth.

—*William Morris.*

New Way to See Olden Beauties

● A new way to explore Golden Gate Park, guided by Eric Walther and his beautiful lantern slides, is a treat in store for the Garden Round Table on May 15 in the Chinese Room.

No one knows better than Eric the wonders of the park or can describe the constant efforts to assemble and acclimatize rare species from all over the world.

Dr. Klumpke Roberts Decorated by France

● Dr. Dorothea Klumpke Roberts, a member of the Women's City Club, was recently decorated with the Medal of the Legion of Honor by the French government, in recognition of her work in the field of astronomy.

The two atlases of the "nebulae"—"Isaac Roberts' Atlas of 52 Regions" and "A Guide to Herschel's Fields of Nebulosity"—were compiled by Dr. Roberts.

Annual Report of Vocational Information Bureau

—ELIZABETH OWEN (MRS. HERMANN E.)

● The Vocational Information for the year 1933 was under the active guidance of the following committee: Mrs. Charles Miner Cooper, Dr. Romilda Paroni Meads, Mrs. Hermann E. Owen, Mrs. Walter A. Shockley, with Dr. Adelaide Brown, our permanent committee member always ready to be called upon for emergency meetings.

The past year has been a discouraging one for all who are connected with any kind of work touching upon employment. Our Bureau worked to build up the morale of the callers, to supply accurate information regarding conditions, and wherever possible to make contacts. Thanks and appreciative letters received proved the value of this work.

Our director attended meetings and conferences which were of value to our organization. We arranged dinner round table groups for discussion with prominent leaders, and a dinner welcoming Dr. and Mrs. Edwin A. Lee to the City Club.

Our fund of information was supplemented through correspondence and inquiry. This met the need of many of our members as well as of other organizations.

All through the year we had a valuable contact with the directors of the Los Angeles and Pasadena Vocational Service, the most recent development of whose work is The Western Personnel Service. As a mark of appreciation, our Bureau has received a gift of their monthly News Bulletin, a publication which contains the result of much research work. This is available only to members of Western Personnel Service organization.

Rambles for May

Thursday, May 10—Mission Dolores; Mrs. Walter Jones, leader. Club cafeteria for luncheon—12:15. Mrs. Jones will give a short talk on the history and interesting points of the Mission before starting. Registration fee, 25 cents; silver offering at the Mission.

Thursday, May 17—Jade Room at Gumps; Mr. Martin Rosenblatt, leader. Club cafeteria for luncheon — 12:15. Mr. Rosenblatt will give a short talk on Oriental Art before starting. Registration fee, 25 cents.

Thursday, May 24—Elena's Mexican Village; Mexican dinner and entertainment. Meet at Club at 6:15. Registration fee, 25 cents; dinner 75 cents, plus tax.

Watch bulletin boards for June and July Rambles.

Articles for Sale Through the League Shop

● Fifty-piece Haviland china dinner set; Dresden colorings.

Chinese perfume bottle; delicate design; turquoise background.

Onyx bar pin; decorated with quaint bouquet of gold leaves and pearls.

Two Early Victorian sofas; cane backs and seats; hardwood frame; back and feet carved.

Electric stove; four burners; standard make.

A large brown cameo pin—mounted in gold frame.

A copy of the New York Herald announcing the assassination of President Lincoln.

A pair of antique French candlesticks—in brass.

Two fur rugs suitable for couch or automobile—

a. Wallabie rug 56 x 62. 35 skins. Brown and gold shadings.
b. Vicunia rug 59 x 71. 190 skins. Coloring light tan.

Inquire at the League Shop for information regarding the redecoration in the modern style, of your chests of drawers, nested tables, chairs, card tables, etc. Examples are displayed in the League Shop.

She Teaches How to Appreciate Music

● The Appreciation of Music Round Table will be held Thursday, May 10, at 6:15 o'clock, and Thursday, May 15, at 1 o'clock.

Mrs. Pearl Cooper, chairman, is giving an interesting and instructive series of talks on the history and evolution of music and musical instruments.

Points of the current opera and symphony radio and stage programs are discussed. Mrs. Cooper has done much research in connection with her subject and illustrates her talks at the piano.

The lectures are especially planned for the layman, who loves music but "does not understand it," and who by simple and untechnical language can be trained in its appreciation.

What Is Courage?

Courage isn't a brilliant dash,
A daring deed in a moment's flash;
It isn't an instantaneous thing
Born of despair with a sudden spring.
It isn't a creature of flickered hope
Or the final tug at the slipping rope;
But it's something deep in the soul of man
That is working always to serve some plan.

—Rees E. Davies.

New Guest Night for Men in Swimming Pool

● Beginning Wednesday, May 2, and extending until November, there will be two evenings a week when members may invite men and boys *over* 12 (admission 40 cents) to swim in the Pool.

Wednesday .....5:30 to 7:30
Friday .....5:30 to 9:00

Men guests must be personally accompanied by a member. Boys *under* the age of 12 may swim at any time.

Group Rates for Monday and Wednesday Mornings

Until June 1 groups of five or more swimmers using the Pool on Monday and Wednesday mornings before 12:30, may have a special rate of 25 cents for members and for children, 30 cents for adult guests.

Those members who often feel when they are in town that they would like to swim but have no cap or sandals with them, may rent lockers in the Swimming Pool department for as little as 25 cents a month. These are particularly useful during the swimming season for members whose children swim often.

Caps (from 10 cents up) and sandals are always on sale at the Pool office.

Admission

Members 30 cents; 10-swim ticket $2.50.

Members' daughters under 18, sons under 12, 30 cents; 10-swim ticket $2.25.

Guests (men, women, boys over 12), 40 cents.

Guests (girls under 18, boys under 12), 30 cents.

10-swim ticket for guest child, $2.50. (Tickets not transferable.)

Private Lessons

An instructor is on duty whenever the Pool is open, and appointments may be made for single half-hour or fifteen-minute lessons, or a ticket may be purchased entitling holder to six half-hour or twelve fifteen-minute lessons.

Single Lessons	Members	Guests
½ hour	$0.85	$1.10
¼ hour	.45	.55
Course tickets	4.00	5.00

(Admission extra)

Class Instruction

Adults	$2.00	$3.00
Children	1.75	2.25

(Guests: admission extra.)

Any members who have a group of friends desiring to join an elementary or advanced class in swimming, diving or life-saving, will please leave their names at the Pool Office. If five or more swimmers sign up, a class can be started at any hour free on the schedule. There is no instruction fee for life-saving classes, which are given by a certified Red Cross examiner.

American Indian Program Given by Members

● Miss Dorothea Johnston and Mrs. Pearl Cooper gave a charming American Indian Program at the Club Saturday afternoon, April 28, when members of the Athene Sorority held their monthly Fine Arts Tea.

Miss Johnston appeared in two of her beautiful costumes and was accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Cooper. The program was as follows:

PIANO SOLO
From An Indian Lodge.....*MacDowell*
PEARL COOPER

SONGS
Winter in the Valley.....*Lehmer*
Deserted Lodge.....*Lehmer*
Her Shadow.....*Cadman*
Blanket Song, Invocation, Fire Song.....*Troyer*
DOROTHEA JOHNSTON

PIANO SOLO.....*MacDowell*
PEARL COOPER

SONGS
Fingers of the Sun.....*Lehmer*
Hopi Lullaby.....*Lehmer*
Corn Chant.....*Leurance*

POEM.....*Hartley Alexander*

DIALECT SONGS
(With Drum Accompaniment)
DOROTHEA JOHNSTON

Travel Luncheons Intrigue Members

● It is a case of "Abroad at Home" for those who attend the Travel Luncheons. Since starting on their journeys last fall Mrs. Turkington has guided them safely and pleasantly through Italy, and urban and rural England. Now the Highlands, the Trossacks, the Bonnie Dunes of Scotland and the castles and scenery of Wales are beckoning them. To those who have experienced the joys of travel these luncheons bring back fond memories, and to those who have been "fireside" travelers the urge becomes great. Join the "tours" on any second and fourth Tuesday.

Spanish Classes

● The Spanish classes under the direction of Senorita Montiel keep growing month by month, new pupils constantly enrolling. Senorita Montiel will accommodate her time to suit the convenience of members wishing to come into her classes and will be very glad to interview prospective pupils on Wednesday, the day that she is in the Clubhouse. There is a free Spanish class on the first Wednesday of each month in the Committee Room at 3 p. m.

Ramble, May 10— Mission San Francisco de Asis

—ADELYN BRICKLEY JONES

"Bells of the Past, whose long forgotten music
Still fills the wide expanse
Tingeing the sober twilight of the Present
With the color of Romance."
—Bret Harte—"The Angelus."

● In the Mediterranean Sea, on the Island of Mallorcais, a small house owned by the city of San Francisco. It is the birthplace of Fra Junipero Serra, the founder of the missions in California. In every one of these precious shrines a celebration will be held this year commemorating the 150th anniversary of his death in Carmel.

The entrancing story of how the City by the Golden Gate was named will be recalled by the Ramblers when they follow the early-day trail out to the mission church of San Francisco de Asis. On Eighteenth Street we shall step, in fancy, from rock to rock as we cross the Arroyo de Los Dolores, the stream which trickled down from Twin Peaks, called by the Indians "Los Pechos de la Choca" (the breasts of the Indian girl). We shall remember Anza and Father Palou. It will not be difficult to picture the vast herds of cattle on the Potrero, or pasture land; the busy workshops where weaving, pottery making, and tallow manufacturing marked the beginning of industrial San Francisco.

Within the mission we shall be reminded of Dona Conception Arguello, Lieutenant Moraga, the Noe family, and marvel at the brilliance of the gold decorations on the hand-carved woods. In the cemetery we shall wander along paths marked by Castilian roses from the days of the Padres. Stately monuments will bring to mind colorful characters in our city's history.

As we leave the mission we shall feel the saintly presence of the gentle Francis of Assisi bestowing a benediction upon those citizens who are building a city worthy of his name.

League Bridge Party

● The League Bridge parties which are being held the last Tuesday of each month are growing in popularity. There are attractive prizes for each table, which are displayed in a case in the Lobby for several days before the party. Several of the ladies on the committee spend hours combing the city for these prizes, the cost of which must be kept within a certain limit, and they are certainly to be complimented on their choice. Tickets for the party are 25 cents each and are on sale at the front office.

Programs of High Artistic Merit

● Dr. Dorothy Kaucher of San Jose, one of our new members and remembered in the part of the "White Queen" in Dorothea Johnston's Christmas production of Alice in Wonderland, gave a program of dramatic readings to Mrs. Pearl Cooper's piano accompaniment in the Lounge, Sunday, March 25.

Mrs. Cooper, also a Club member, is well known in musical circles both here and in the East, and is chairman and presides at the Appreciation of Music Round Tables. It was a beautiful program, and most unusual.

On Sunday afternoon, April 15, Miss Mary Dunne, a Stockton member, arranged an hour of music that brought out an audience of 150 members and friends. Those on the program were:

Ruth Eddy Felt, soprano; Dorothy Ladd Frisbie, piano; Mary Falch, harp; Mary Dunne, accompanist.

All these young women are artists of recognized standing and their program was one of sheer beauty. The next concert will be on Sunday afternoon, May 27, at 5 o'clock. Members and guests are cordially invited to attend this informal hour of music.

Vibrant Life

Life is so vibrant
That it hums.
How it strums
And purrs
As it whirrs
Our pulses dumb
Till they thrum.

Life is so vibrant
That it sings.
How it flings
Its joys
And its toys
On rainbow wings;
Fragile things.

Life is so vibrant
As it flies.
How it lies
On winding sheet
Of defeat
And softly cries
As it dies.

—Edith Hecht.

Eleventh Annual Seamen's Book Week, May 1 to 8

● During this week the Seamen's Church Institute of San Francisco makes its regular state-wide appeal for books to carry on its Library Service to Merchant Seamen. The public is asked, during this week, to give books they have read and liked, to be stamped "From Friends in California" and to carry a message of good-will to the seamen of the seven seas.

Recognizing the need of seamen for books, because their profession denies them the use of the public libraries, a carefully organized service has been developed to procure and make available "sea-going libraries" for their use while on voyages. This service is also extended to the Coast Guard, light-houses, and the Marine Hospital. From the beginning these crew libraries have proved popular, due to the enthusiastic demand of seamen for reading material to be used during the long hours at sea. Favorite authors are Curwood, Peter B. Kyne, Oppenheim, Zane Grey, Kipling, Jack London, Tolstoi, Schopenhauer and H. G. Wells.

During the year 1933, 714 ships leaving the port of San Francisco received libraries totaling 47,765 books. These books accomplish the two-fold purpose of making contented crews, as well as more intelligent and better citizens. They also do much to bring the public, the shipowners and seafarers into closer relation with each other.

The supply of books is maintained by donations from the public. These donations are received throughout the year, but they are especially asked during this Book Week —May 1 to 8. Assisting the Seamen's Church Institute are the public libraries throughout the state, the churches, women's clubs, chambers of commerce, fraternal groups and Boy Scouts.

Take your books to your nearest public library, marked for the Seamen's Church Institute, or deposit them in the big book boxes at the Ferry and Railroad terminals, or the department stores or in the Lobby of the Club.

Books will be called for, around the Bay, if you telephone Kearny 5144.

French Classes

● Mlle. Lemaire is planning to carry on her French classes through the summer months and will form new classes at any hour convenient to members wishing to enroll. Mlle. Lemaire is in the Clubhouse on Mondays at 11 a. m. and 1 p. m. and Tuesdays at 7 and 8 p. m., so that anyone wishing to interview her may do so at these times.

Canal Route Is Travel Classic

● Sixteen sun-splashed days of cruising over a route of inspiring sea panoramas and tropical landscapes, with monuments of the past and present brought within the narrow focus of a day's sightseeing, are among the attractions offered by the Panama Pacific Line's route between California and New York. Newly reduced fares bring the pleasures of this kaleidoscopic itinerary within the reach of every vacationist.

Like pages from a glowing tale of travel, succeeding days bring the rugged crests of haze-veiled mountain ranges silhouetted against far horizons; coral isles, with slim, bending palm trees; the crumbled ruins of what once was a flourishing outpost of Spain's great empire of the west—Old Panama; carefree Latin-American life in Panama City; the thrilling passage of the

Panama Canal, huge locks, winding channels through the beautiful Panama interior; calm, moonlit nights on the Caribbean; gay, sunny Havana.

Shipboard life is not among the least of the trip's pleasures. Wide decks on the line's great electrically driven steamers, *California*, *Virginia* and *Pennsylvania*, provide ample space for the enjoyment of shuffleboard, deck tennis, and swimming in built-in swimming pools. The public rooms —library, lounge, smoking room and verandah cafe—provide luxuriously appointed surroundings for observance of the social amenities, for dancing, bridge. A well equipped gymnasium attracts the actively inclined passenger. The latest talking pictures are shown in the lounge.

Every two weeks from San Francisco and Los Angeles the Panama Pacific Line steamers embark passengers for this great travel classic—to New York by way of Panama.

●

● There is an idea abroad among moral people that they should make their neighbors good. One person I have to make good: myself. But my duty to my neighbor is much more nearly expressed by saying that I have to make him happy if I may.—*Robert Louis Stevenson*

Interior Decorator Speaks of Color, Worker of Miracles

DOLORES KUNS

● Color has the power to carry us to the heights or the depths. Therefore we must understand and control it, for color is far too potent to be used without knowledge.

It is our rare good fortune to have in the Women's City Club a member who has devoted her life to the study of color and who brings the ability to use it wisely within the reach of us all.

Wana Derge, by her years of untiring research and experiment, has taken the guess work out of color. She demonstrates and proves that color is a science, that it works on definite basic principles, and that if these are followed color will become our ally, often our salvation.

To the realm of interior decoration color is the *master key*. From the wealth of professional experience and study both in the East and abroad, as decorating consultant for San Francisco's largest stores, my knowledge of color alone has solved more of the decorating problems of the hundreds of women who have appealed to me for help than any other branch of my decorator's art. For no matter how well a home may be furnished, if the coloring is wrong it is a total loss. Furthermore, color is the first aid to one who 's handicapped by an inadequate budget, since it provides the most economical way to achieve beauty.

You are constantly being affected by color. It can not be ignored. Every minute color is doing something *to* you. Through Wana Derge learn to make it do something *for* you.

●

15 de marzo.

Mi querida Celia;

Acabo de recibir tu gratísima y estoy loca de contento porque voy a verte pronto.

Cuando llegues, quiero darte prestada mi copia de "Cancion de Cuna" por Martinez Sierra. Se considera como la obra maestra del autor y uno de los mejores dramas ultimamente escrito en todos las lenguas.

El tema es la maternidad. El estilo sencillo, la simplicidad y el realismo de sus escenas no podrían haber sido mejor representados.

Ya no veo las horas de discutir el drama contigo.

Hasta luego, tu amiga que te quiere,

Celia.

I Have Been Reading

—ELEANOR PRESTON WATKINS

ROUND THE WORLD ON A PENNY; *by Anita Willets-Burnham;* Covici-Friede, New York; "Illustrated by Us."

BALI: ENCHANTED ISLE; *by Helen Eva Yates;* Houghton Mifflin Co., New York.

HITLER'S REICH: THE FIRST PHASE; *by Hamilton Fish Armstrong;* Macmillan Co., New York.

MISTRESS OF MONTEREY; *by Virginia Stivers Bartlett;* Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis; reviewed by Laura Bell Everett.

ALL MEN ARE BROTHERS; translated from the Chinese *by Pearl S. Buck;* John Day Co., New York.

We miss so many of the books that we'd really like to read. With so many good books in the world, it's a shame that we miss so many of them through lack of time and energy—and money—to hunt for them. It isn't possible to read more than one book at a time, so the second-best book close at hand crowds out the better book which we have to go out to clubs or libraries or friends to find.

"The things we do from day to day
Crowd out the things we hoped to do."

● Around the World on a Penny; by Anita Willets-Burnham.

The Christmas guest-in-the-house is on her way around the world. That makes the wandering foot begin to itch. I can't go on the big Dollar liner, but I *can* go with Anita Willets-Burnham "Around the World on a Penny"! That gay little travel-book is worth reading for its hilarity, even though you know that the penny which took her around the world was more like a wishing-carpet. The Burnham family surely got their money's worth! Their wanderings sound like a geography of the world, and the gay sketches by the whole family, illustrating the book, are enough to make any one long to take the gypsy trail.

Mrs. Burnham describes them as "an average American family, comfortably poor, without high lights. Dad, middle-aged business man, dignified and droll, slow but sure, so deep in an office rut he couldn't see over the edges. Mother: artist, refusing to mention age or weight; shell-rimmed (rose-colored) glasses, kitchen apron fairly painted on her, black cape covering all; infectious laugh—the yeast cake of the family. Carol-Lou: thirteen; born with a paint brush in her hand, instead of a silver spoon in her mouth. Florence ('Sis'): twelve, level headed, first aid to 'Bud': ten-year-old Hercules, and red-cap. Baby Ann: bouncing nine-months-old live doll and mascot."

This was Mrs. Burnham's philosophy of travel: "After years of business, marriage and the setting up of a home, there usually follow a few years of suspended interest, mid-channel. I decided, having hitched my wagon to a star, just to talk, talk, talk my way up to the hitching post. Talking is easy, and works miracles." (And her paint brush helped!) "Say you are going to travel or write a book, or build a house—what you will. After you have said it, all your friends will keep pestering you with questions about the progress of your affair, until, as much to get rid of them as to make good your word, you go and do it!"

And so she gathered up her family, all six, and went around the world on a penny, not only once, but twice, first East, then West. Read it, and you will laugh till you cry, and decide that perhaps you, too, can shuffle off the cords that bind you to your treadmill.

● Bali: Enchanted Isle; by Helen Eva Yates.

Another alluring book of travel is "Bali: Enchanted Isle"; by Helen Eva Yates. It is profusely illustrated by the author's own photographs. Of course, so many people have written that Bali and Mallorca are the only untrodden places left in the world, that probably they are now tracked all over with the footprints of the tourists. But that cannot prevent Bali from being an island of enchantment. Under a Dutch protectorate, it was unspoiled by foreign contacts for a thousand years. It has replaced Tahiti as a land of romance. One must admit that the omnipresent Ford has invaded the island, but the natives cling to the simplicity and barbarity of their primitive customs and dress and religion. The world still dreams of Bali as of that "place which never was on land or sea."

● Hitler's Reich: the First Phase; by Hamilton Fish Armstrong.

The book, "Hitler's Reich," jerks one from the enchanted isle to a very different country, Germany, the land of turmoil. The author, Hamilton Fish Armstrong, is the editor of *Foreign Affairs*. He went to Berlin immediately after the Nazi revolution, talked with Hitler and others of the German leaders, visited the Nazi outposts in Austria and Dantzig, went to Rome and compared notes with Mussolini. He has visited Germany every year since the War. It would be difficult to find another man who could give so reliable a report.

His is one of the first careful and dependable accounts to reach America. He traces the psychology of Germany's revolt against the intolerable conditions of the post-war period; compares Fascism and Hitlerism; thinks that Hitler's rule will continue. He tells the downfall of the great men of the republic, both liberals and Jews; the leaders of trade unions, of church, art, professions, and press. He tells of Hitler's territorial ambitions, and the arming of German youth. What will it mean, peace or war? In one scale he puts the creed of Hitler's revolution, in the other the teaching of history. All revolutions start out to make an exception in history; few of them do. We can only guess the outcome.

● For those who are interested in the guessing, there is another book which shows more intimately the working of the Hitler mentality, "My Battle," by Adolf Hitler himself. It is much condensed in the translation. This passing mention of the book does not purport to be a review of it, because I must confess to finding it so far afield from the Christmas spirit that the latter chapters are still unread. So full of complexes, so full of hates from childhood days! From Stresemann to Hitler is a far cry—and the end is not yet. If Stresemann had been met in a different spirit——! One wonders whether the hates of all the other nations have not produced a Hitler.

● Notes: Our thanks are due to those who have rendered able assistance to the Book Department: Edith Reed, who is the wife of Dr. Alfred Reed, has lived in the Philippines. Laura Bell Everett is a member of the California Writers' Club. James T. Watkins, Jr., has recently returned from the Orient with books concerning China and Japan.

● All Men Are Brothers; translated from the Chinese by Pearl S. Buck; reviewed by James T. Watkins, Jr.

All men are brothers. Beneath the sack

suit and the long blue gown, there are like hearts beating. And in the mirror of great literature they are seen to be truly one. For this reason, it is a great thing when an Arthur Waley gives us the Lady Murasaki's "Tale of Genji," an Asataro Miyamori publishes in English his "Anthology of Haiku, Ancient and Modern," a James Legge translates the Confucian Classics, a great Christian missionary, Timothy Richards, shares with us "The Awakening of Faith," from the brush of a great Buddhist missionary, Asvagosha. So the pen in time must overcome the sword.

Now Pearl Buck has translated from the Chinese into English one of the world's great pieces of popular literature, the "Shui Hu Chuan," calling it (because of its untranslatable name, which is "Water Border Novel") "All Men Are Brothers," after an appropriate line from Confucius. In her introduction, Mrs. Buck disclaims any reason for translating the book beyond her "delight in the original as an excellent tale excellently told." And that were reason enough. On a magic carpet of words, we were lifted up from our everyday life and borne far away and long ago into Twelfth Century China when the artist-Emperor Hui Tsung sat on the Dragon Throne collecting "old masters" while the empire crumbled around him. Beguiled for many hours and 1,279 enchanting pages, we may forget, in our enjoyment of the story itself, the contribution Pearl Buck has made to international understanding. But it is there.

The breakdown of governmental authority towards the end of the Northern Sung Dynasty resulted in a great deal of oppression of the people on the part of the corrupt petty officials, the "father and mother officials," with whom alone the people came into contact. The theme of "All Men Are Brothers" is the gradual formation of a great band of outlaws made up of men forced to flee society as the result of official injustice. In open conflict with the oppressors of the people, they spend their lives thereafter "working righteousness for Heaven." Upon this thread are strung the adventures of some hundred and eight different characters, as individuals or in groups, and finally as the completed band, "the righteous heroes of Liang Shan P'o."

More than anything else, "All Men Are Brothers" reminds me of those wonderful roll pictures of Chinese art, the *makimono* (to use their more commonly known Japanese name), which are held in both hands, one slowly unrolling while the other rolls, and of which only a small part is visible at one time. River and mountain and city and sea, one scene melts into another like the harmonies of music; characters appear but once or again and again, and while there may be episode after episode, there is no break, only one continuing unity of change. Strikingly of this nature is the first half of the story, when the outlaw band is just forming; but from then on it becomes a little more like, say, our stories of Robin Hood, of which it is indeed a Chinese counterpart. To be enjoyed, this great pageant of life which passes before our eyes, half drama, half procession, must be looked at as would be the changing scenes of a *makimono;* it can not be watched in the same way that one would read a novel of the Occidental type. For if we try to remember more than what we can not forget, we shall become confused.

"Ching Shen T'an said to his son: 'This year you are but ten years old. I will give you "Shui Hu Chuan" to read, not because I love it above others, or because I wish to see you amused, but because it is my duty to give you this book for your instruction. . . Man, by the time he is ten years old, is developing even as the sun does in sending out its rays. I might forbid this book to you, yet how could I restrain you from reading it? . . . therefore I give it to you with my comments.' "

For our instruction but also for our pleasure, "an excellent tale excellently told."

● Mistress of Monterey; by Virginia Stivers Bartlett; reviewed by Laura Bell Everett.

The story that makes use of historical material heedlessly may be pleasant reading, but should be stamped, "Let the reader beware." Virginia Stivers Bartlett, author of "Mistress of Monterey," however, has no need to apologize for her handling of historical material. She has made herself familiar with the old records of the earliest history of California, when the land lay, an all-but-untouched stretch, visioned by statesmen who would have added its magnificent distances to their domains.

California's first governor, Pedro Fages (Fah'hays), devoted to his new trust and checkmated by his young wife's determination that he should give up his charge and return to the City of Mexico, where she could enjoy a round of fashionable life, must struggle not only against a woman's plotting, but also against the strong opposition of Father Junipero Serra. The suffering of the natives because of the soldiery imposed upon them appealed to the wise Father Serra as to any modern hater of military aggression, and he demanded that Fages withdraw his troops. The battle of wills makes the story, a well-plotted, coherent novel and an addition to California literature. It is not a pleasant story, but it is well done.

Players Will "Play" Throughout Summer

● The National League Players, under the direction of Mrs. Simpson, gave their spring performance on Tuesday evening, April 10, when a delightful program of four one-act plays was presented to an appreciative audience.

The members are so interested in their work that they have decided to continue on without interruption during the summer. Rehearsals are held weekly and those wishing to join are requested to register at the Front Office on the main floor. The fee is $3.00 per month.

Drama-Reading Section

● Members and friends of the Drama Group will meet at luncheon on May 18 to talk over the year's stage offerings and to plan a widened scope of work for the fall; incidentally, to wish each other the summer joys—sun-tan, freckles, blistered heels, or whatever vacation fortunes may bring.

A congenial circle of women, under the leadership of Mrs. Lovell Langstroth and Mrs. Edgar Kierulff, have met twice a month in study and production, throughout the club year. The best New York and London plays have become familiar to Drama Section audiences, while the preparation has developed a mutual interest—not to mention sense of humor—that has drawn these drama-conscious readers into a close comradeship. All interested Club members and their friends are invited to make reservations for the luncheon on May 18 to hear talks on "The Year's Billboards." Immediately following, a reading will take place, presenting the last program of the season.

A reading of Eugene O'Neill's "Days Without End" took place at the Friday meeting of April 20. This interesting psychological study is called a modern miracle play and was profoundly moving. The cast included Beatrice Kierulff, Saralee Langstroth, Hazel Hiller, Christine Ochernal and Gwendolyn Applegarth. Another reading will take place as usual at the first Friday meeting, May 4. The Chinese Room, at 2:30.

●

The period of life is brief;
'Tis the red in a red rose leaf,
'Tis the gold of a sunset sky,
'Tis the flight of a bird on high;
But we may fill that space
With such infinite grace
That the red shall tinge all time,
And the gold through the ages shine,
And the bird fly swift and straight
To the portal of God's own gate.

The Sweet Girl Graduate Will Be Thinking About a Career . . .

—EDITH BRISTOL

● Women of tomorrow met with women of today on a common footing in the Women's City Club for "Choose-a-Career" Day.

The women of tomorrow were the 500 high school and junior college girls who accepted the invitation of the Women's City Club to meet in the Auditorium on a recent afternoon for a discussion of vocational plans and problems.

The women of today were the group leaders chosen from business and professions to address the girls along the specialized lines for which, in questionnaires, they had already expressed their special interest with a desire to learn more of the subject.

My selection as leader of the group dealing with newspaper work I regarded as a signal honor; and I believe that every woman asked to lead a discussion felt similarly honored by her choice.

The local observance of "Choose-a-Career" day was held as one part of the program for National Business Women's Week, sponsored by the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs. In the vocational program the San Francisco Business and Professional Women's Club had the cooperation of the American Association of University Women, the Young Women's Christian Association and the San Francisco School Department, as well as that of the Women's City Club.

And what an eager group of girls it was that filled the Auditorium!

Grave girls and gay girls. Big girls and little ones. Girls in smart togs and girls in worn frocks. But every girl had come to the "Choose-a-Career" conference with a definite purpose and a specific ambition.

She wanted to learn something about the line of work she planned to follow after high school.

There were some thirty separate groups formed for discussion following the general session, for which speakers were Dr. Frieda Kruse, talking on the elements of physical health that make for business or professional success, and Miss Margaret Torreyson, who spoke on the value of personality in the field of business.

And the group of seventeen girls who gathered around me in one alcove of the Auditorium was, I think, quite representative of the other groups assembling in all parts of the Club where girls talked on subjects ranging from archeology and aviation, through the arts and sciences, to salesmanship and insurance.

These girls did not come to talk in the glittering generalities we offer so largely to youth looking to us for guidance—perhaps because for some of us it is all that we have to offer!

These girls were forthright, straightforward, definite in their questioning: "What shall I study today that will increase my usefulness tomorrow?"

Alert, ambitious, eager, yet at the same time hesitant and wondering—I felt that the whole of youth's outlook on this bewildering scene of today was there before me, looking with clear and confident eyes into my face.

Dr. Adelaide Brown, member of the Women's City Club, conducting the group of girls who had indicated their interest in medicine as a life work, told me she felt the same thing of her questioners.

"I want to be an Egyptologist," one of Dr. Brown's girls confided. "But if that field is too limited, then I shall be a doctor.

To me the "Choose-a-Career" Day seemed very valuable.

Valuable to the girls, I am sure, helping them analyze and crystallize their own purposes.

Certainly valuable to the women who tried to answer their questions and guide them.

Miss Emma Noonan of the American Association of University Women, and her aide in the bureau of attendance in the city school department, Miss Alice Cotton, had in hand the mechanics of the day and were responsible for the detailed preparations that resulted in the smooth and orderly carrying out of the entire program.

And the Women's City Club completed the day with a gracious gesture of hospitality when members, headed by Miss Katharine Donohoe, President, welcomed to the Lounge at the conclusion of the group discussions, all who had taken part in the first observance of "Choose-a-Career" Day in San Francisco.

Self

A living man is blind and drinks his drop.
*What matter if the ditches are defiled? * * **
I am content to live it all again
And yet again, if it be life to pitch
Into the frog-spawn of a blind man's ditch,
*A blind man battering blind men. * * **
I am content to follow to its source
Every event in action or in thought;
Measure the lot; forgive myself the lot!
When such as I cast out remorse
So great a sweetness flows into the breast
We must laugh and we must sing;
We are blest by everything,
Everything we look upon is blest.

—*William Butler Yeats.*

EDITORIAL

● Did you ever see an Ad walking?

Well, you will . . . if you come to the City Club Friday evening, June 1; that is, if you have made your reservation in advance, you will see just that, multiplied several score.

You will see every ad in the City Club Magazine all prettied up in its finest raiment, putting its best foot foremost.

An Ad becomes an Entity after a time . . . and a slogan can take possession of the consciousness and run through the mind like an old rune through a dream. "Good morning! Have you used ..... Soap?" If there is anybody who cannot fill in the blank then she didn't read the billboards and newspapers when that inane thing went over the land. But, inane or no, it sold the soap.

Some of the ads in the Magazine have been appearing there since the first copy. Yes, there have been advertisers just that faithful, because they knew City Club ads brought results. Their ads will be on hand June 1 to join the procession as it winds a serpentine through the dining rooms and Cafeteria and Auditorium. So joyously will they gyrate that presently you will be joining in the dance, for the music is to be snappy and infectious.

By their slogans and ads will you know them, the steamship companies and the schools and the laundries and shops and brokers and milliners, ice cream and all the other commodities and agencies which have sung their songs and spoken their pieces in the Magazine pages.

It will tax the ingenuity of the committee to make tangible some of the things advertised, but there is no doubt but that it will be done, gayly, colorfully, artistically, humorously, maybe.

And there'll be dancing and community singing and carnival throughout the evening.

Ninon and Mrs. Lillian Birmingham are preparing surprises, and Miss Frances Hall, member of the board, is marshaling them into a logical, coherent pageant that no member of the Club can afford to miss.

Refreshments will be served during the evening. It may be that some of the ads themselves will prove edible. And everybody is expected to join the dancing . . . even dance with the ads themselves, just to show that ads are appreciated, when seen between the covers of the City Club Magazine.

The fee will be $1.00 plus the tax, and the Club promises the biggest dollar's worth of the season.

What Fifty Cents Buys

● New members are now pointing out to us what some of us, because of the familiarity of eight years' residence, are apt to forget. They exclaim at the beauty of the Fourth Floor of our clubhouse where they can meet their friends in Lounge or American Room; they comment on the magnitude of our library files where the latest books as well as the classics are in perfect order, and where writing desks supply neat stationery for our use; they are appreciative when they find the dignity of our dining room floor, where at last under able management we can share with them menus to satisfy our whimsical appetites and at the same time please our 1934 purses. The other facilities for our use—Swimming Pool for exercise, Beauty Salon for convenience and Auditorium for the many and varied activities come in for their share of admiration. And to those of us who live away from San Francisco and those of us who have visiting friends who prefer the home atmosphere of a clubhouse to the busy life of a hotel, the bedroom service stands ready, and for those of us who want unusual gifts for unusual occasions the League Shop opens its doors on the first floor.

For fifty cents a month, then, we have an exclusive meeting place within half a block of Union Square, we have library privileges and writing facilities, we have a check room for our convenience and service in countless ways from fellow members in uniform, and from a staff informed and eager to wait upon us.

Our new members point out to us this "sales talk" as we set forth to bring in the thousand who will join us now. In normal times no such enumeration of things gained would be necessary nor will the same condition again prevail, for after this group is "in" a waiting list will be built up, and clamoring at the gates in 1935, will demand an invitation to join.

The teams to complete this initiation of new members in 1934 are now being organized, but every member whether definitely on a team or not can help by bringing in one friend immediately. There is much involved in this simple service. You who read are invited to act now. Help your Treasurer fill the coffer with the initiation fees which are a definite and necessary part of this year's budget. One thousand times Thirty-one Dollars (initiation fee plus dues), is Thirty-one Thousand Dollars.

If there are any questions to be asked the Treasurer will be glad to answer them at the Clubhouse where she will be regularly each Tuesday and Thursday during May from 11 to 2 o'clock. Help the teams reach their quota before the next Magazine goes to print.

Camp Fire Girls and Leisure Time

—ADELAIDE BROWN, M. D.

● Camp Fire has had a heavy test in the last four months.

When our school day was contracted and five hours were compressed into three and a half—by the closing of the schools for reinforcements to protect the boys and girls from earthquake dangers—a problem of unemployment was thrust on many families. When you picture unemployed adults around the house, uninspired by the interest of the job, and add to their strain boys and girls loitering far past school hours, or coming home to a long afternoon, you can feel that irritations within those four walls enclosing home are increased.

Camp Fire has always stood for busy hands, creative amusement and an artistic expression in arts and crafts. The home and its normal employments are prominent in the program of the Camp Fire Girls. Honors are won for bread making, sewing, cooking—both camp and gas; one has only to stand under the trees at Camp Wasibo and see the chores done, rapidly and efficiently and happily, to realize that a lot of training has been done somewhere.

At the lovely headquarters in San Francisco the training continues; all is left in order by each group that uses it. The garden, the busy hall, the fireplace, the kitchen from which large or small groups can be fed, everything in the building must stamp a pattern for many an adolescent brain of what she wishes home to be like. Headquarters furnishes a large workroom where handcrafts of all sorts are taught and each girl given an opportunity to make wood blocks for Christmas cards; cut paper stencils; design placecards; make the puppets for a show; do tooled leather work; sew busily for the Needlework Guild; mount wild flower specimens collected during the summer. Stenciled bedspreads and curtains with lovely eucalyptus sprays, take Camp Fire into the home. Bookbinding, a good loan library, a candy counter, each has its place and its followers.

In the enforced leisure of the past months, Camp Fire with its attractive gable-roofed building on Arguello Boulevard, between California and Clement Streets, has allured girls. Three thousand came into work or play in February, 3,250 in March, and the stream continues. There are about 1,100 members in Camp Fire, so that many made several visits to headquarters in addition to the weekly meetings with their own Guardians in other parts of the city.

Many times during the past ten years I have had the pleasure of visiting the summer camp in the Santa Cruz Mountains. Camp Wasibo, with a swimming pool, the chance to canoe, hike, sit around a campfire each evening, and take part in a council fire the last night of each period, gives one a thrill. The counselors and girls in their neat middies, bloomers and heavy shoes, look so wonderfully happy and efficient. It's a joy to see them sit at meals under the trees, and hear them sing—gentle satires on the staff, the doctor who emphasizes good posture, each comes in for a gibe. Some 350 girls go to camp from one to two weeks each year. Many camp counselors in the summer, as well as guardians of groups in the winter, are "old girls" who come over from the university or out from their jobs to take their part in the Camp Fire program.

Another summer activity is a program of short trips to points of interest in and around San Francisco. Two trips a week, the cost, whether to take lunch, and place of meeting are all planned. An excellent leader heads the group, and she never knows beforehand how many will go! Play in the park or at the beach, swims at Fleishhacker Pool are included. The more serious subjects, manufactures, canning, department stores, museums, are just as attractive as a trip to Mare Island, Yerba Buena, or the campus at Berkeley. Seven hundred ninety-nine members took part in these trips last summer.

When I think what a marvelous summer experience our girls can have, I think a girl who does not camp misses a joy in life which could be hers forever. And when I think of the smaller groups and their sincere leaders, character training stands out; girls earn their dues, they learn to help at home, to give as well as get. In the pleasure of working together, girls find the point of what is of such basic importance in later life—group power is so worth while, not hysterical or mob rallies, but working ahead for plans well thought out.

Two of our Camp Fire Girls sent me their appreciation of Camp Fire as a girlhood experience. One, a San Francisco girl, was a counselor, a guardian and leader of the first vacation program, and now

is a playground director in our city. The second girl was born and educated in a foreign country. She writes:

"From the time I first came to San Francisco, Camp Fire interested me immensely. From it I developed an ardent enthusiasm for swimming. The exciting swimming meets at Camp Wasibo were an incentive for me to take part in swimming events in the city. I became a member of the Amateur Athletic Union and entered the field of competitive swimming.

"It was through the health examinations before Camp that I learned that I was in danger of injuring my health by participation in competitive swimming. Needless to say, I immediately stopped my activities, but have always retained my interest in swimming. For the last two years I have assisted with the swimming program at the very camp where I myself was taught."

We could duplicate these many, may I say thousands, of times. Our girls grow up, come back, and tell us how happy they were in Camp Fire.

Camp Fire is a Community Chest agency and I am quite sure the Chest knows its dividends in character, health and community responsibility are huge. In the time of undue leisure, it has seized its opportunity.

For your choice, we add these poems. Each expresses some things Camp Fire feels:

Oh goodly dry smell of the ground!
Oh rough sweet bark of the trees!
Oh clear sharp cracklings of sound!
Oh life that's athrill and abound
With the vigor of girlhood and morning
And the noon-tide's rapture of ease!

—*Richard Hovey.*

Damp is Hovey's word, but summer in California is dry! *Girlhood* is our theme, *boyhood* is his word.

The year's at the spring,
And day's at the morn.
Morning's at seven,
The hillside's dew-pearled.
The lark's on the wing,
The snail's on the thorn.
God's in his heaven—
All's right with the world.

—*Robert Browning.*

The bells of youth are ringing from the forests to the mountains,
From the meadows to the moorlands, hark their singing!
Ten thousand thousand splashing rills and fern-dappled fountains
Are flinging wide the Song of Youth and onward flowing, singing.

—*Fiona Macleod.*

We make our bow: The Camp Fire symbol and tail piece were designed by the young girl who did the Chanticler costume sketches for the Hamlin School — Mary Dakin.

Samarkand Personnel Protected by New Plan

● In previous issues of this Magazine, the various plans constituting the industrial relations program of Samarkand were described, such as guaranteed and continuous employment, health and non-occupational accident insurance, thrift promotion, group life insurance, a pension system, and credit union.

The unfolding of this program suggested to the management not only the advisability but the necessity for its permanency and ultimate success, certain safeguards incident to the control of the corporation in the event of the death of its principal stockholder. The thought was expressed that the entire program might be placed in jeopardy upon the happening of that contingency.

To prevent, or at least to minimize, changes that would adversely affect the security and future opportunity of the personnel, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Rettenmayer have revised their last wills and testaments to exclude the acquisition of their respective stockholdings in the Samarkand Company by their legal and designated heirs. An option has been granted to six persons named in their wills, exercisable within six months upon the death of the principal of the corporation, to acquire by purchase all their stockholdings, both common and preferred, at book value upon payment of 10 per cent followed by ninety installment payments of 1 per cent each month, with interest at 6 per cent per annum.

The contention is made that this plan will not only protect the best interests of the personnel of the organization and the stockholders of the Samarkand Company, but will prove beneficial to the heirs of the principals of the corporation. The management considers the entire program described in this and previous issues workable and practical, and believes that all the plans can be continued indefinitely.

During this depression, the management took the position that its first responsibility was to the employees and that changes in the industrial relations program should be made only if such changes were deemed necessary to preserve the future safety of the enterprise. The entire program is predicated upon business principles and the contributions by the company are expected by the management to be compensated in increased loyalty, efficiency, quality and quantity of production, lower costs, and greater satisfaction. Mr. Rettenmayer considers the cost an investment, rather than an expense.

The company is proud of the fact that it has been able to maintain in continuous employment all of its people during the whole period of the depression, at rates of compensation higher than the average for comparable service and responsibility.

Fashion Show Luncheon

● A spring and summer Style Show has been arranged for the Club by H. Liebes on Tuesday, May 22. Whether your vacation will take you on a cruise, to a summer resort or to the beach, or if you are to stay in town, fashions suitable for all occasions will be shown. Clothes for city and country—summer sports (both play and spectator), light weight woolens for town wear, late afternoon and cocktail, and informal and formal evening gowns for town and country, will be shown by both young and matronly models. Luncheon is 65 cents and will be served from 12 to 2 o'clock in all the dining rooms and in the Cafeteria. *No Cafeteria service.* Make your reservations in advance.

Sunday Afternoon Musicale

● One of our new members, Dr. Dorothy Kaucher of San Jose, gave some delightful readings in the Lounge on a recent Sunday afternoon. Included in the program of modern poetry and drama were: "Go Down Death," by Wendell Johnson; "The Mystic," by Cale Young Rice; "New York," by John Burton; "The Florist Shop," by Winifred Hawkridge.

Mrs. Pearl Cooper, well-known musician, chairman of the Appreciation of Music luncheons and dinners, and accompanist for our new Choral, completed the program with several very lovely piano numbers.

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SWEDISH LEMON COLD CREAM
refreshing and soothing to the most tender skin
On sale at
THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB BEAUTY SALON
We Make a Specialty of
THE FRENCH FINGER WAVE
$1.50

I know what pleasure is; I have done good work.—*Stevenson.*

•

It's the songs you sing and the smiles you wear that makes the sun shine everywhere — *James Whitcomb Riley.*

Emily Hardy Sings at City Club

● Emily Hardy sang at the City Club Tuesday evening, May 1, to an audience which, by its enthusiastic applause, indicated its pleasure in the voice and program of the young artist.

Assisted by Anthony Linden, flutist, Emily Linden, pianist, and Peter Hansen, Miss Hardy sang in the lovely coloratura voice a program of high artistic merit, chosen with the taste and musical discrimination which has placed her at the top of San Francisco's resident artists.

She sang last fall with the San Francisco Opera Company, her outstanding role at that time being the soprano lead in "Le Coq d'Or."

Following is the program given by Miss Hardy:

Theme and Variations (with flute)....Proch
Staendchen .....Brahms
Die blauen Fruehlingsaugen.....Rubinstein
Die stille Wasserose.....Franz
Staendchen .....Strauss
Sweet Bird that Shun'st the Noise of Folly (from Il Pensieroso with flute) .....Haendel
Badinerie .....Bach
Dance of the Blessed Spirits.....Glueck
Flight of the Bumble Bee..Rimsky-Korsakoff
Mr. Linden
Voici que le printemps.....Debussy
Des Femmes de Paris.....Debussy
(Ballades de Francois Villon)
Celle que je prefere.....Fourdrain
L'Ane Blanc.....Hue
Rain Song.....Linden
Afternoon on a Hill.....Becker
Reflection .....Bush
April Road.....Pierson
Sweet Wild April.....de Grassi
Mad Scene from "Lucia" (with flute) .....Donizetti

Mrs. Horace Bradford Clifton was chairman of the committee in charge of the concert, and she and many of her committee gave dinner parties before the program, making the occasion a real gala night for the Club.

Patrons and patronesses were:
Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Alexander
Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Allen
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howard Allen
Miss Elizabeth Alexander
Mr. Albert Bender
Miss Lena Blanding
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Brenner
Mr. and Mrs. George Cameron
Miss Peggy Clark
Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Clarke, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Horace B. Clifton
Mr. and Mrs. John P. Coghlan
Mr. and Mrs. Colbert Coldwell
Mrs. Marie Hicks Davidson
Mr. and Mrs. Georges de Latour
Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Dill
Miss Katharine Donohoe
Mr. and Mrs. Milton Esberg
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Fay
Mrs. Charles N. Felton
Mrs. William Fitzhugh
Mrs. James Flood
Mr. and Mrs. Roy S. Folger
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Grant
Mr. and Mrs. William B. Hamilton
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Harris
Mrs. E. S. Heller
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hertz
Miss Marion Huntington
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hurtgen
Mrs. William Kent
Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland
Mrs. Philip Van Horn Lansdale
Mrs. Isabel Stine Leis
Miss Edith Livermore
Mr. and Mrs. Norman Livermore
Miss Sally Maynard
Mr. and Mrs. Hobart Mears
Mrs. Almer Newhall
Mr. and Mrs. Howard Park
Mrs. M. C. Porter
Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Powell
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Shoup
Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Sloss
Mr. and Mrs. Effingham Sutton
Mr. Richard Tobin
Mr. and Mrs. Payson J. Treet
Mr. and Mrs. Nion Tucker
Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Wheeler
Mr. and Mrs. W. Wilberforce Williams
Miss Elisa May Willard

A Tip on the Tango

● The beautiful haunting music of the tango—the most fascinating dance of them all, appeals to everyone, says Charles John Partridge who is teaching the dance at the Women's City Club, but the new popularity of the dance has been somewhat delayed in reaching its full height in San Francisco, for the same old reason that has retarded its popularity in the past. It has so far been taught here, in too complicated a form for the modern ballroom floor.

But, San Francisco is rapidly becoming tango-minded, and the new simplified tango has now arrived here, and will be adopted by dance-lovers as it has been in all the big Eastern centers and abroad.

Mr. Partridge advises that for a limited period, to encourage the quick forming of classes, he is including in each course two one-half hour private lessons, making the course just now consist of eight one-hour class lessons as usual, and the two added private lessons, without extra cost, thus giving every student a private lesson first, before entering the class, thereby increasing the beginner's confidence.

The Symbolism of Flowers

—MARION RAMON WILSON

● Flowers, by their beauty in shape or form, have always lived in the mind of man as representative of some imaginative idea.

One of the earliest examples of this is the Greek architect Callimachus, who lived about 540 B. C. and used the Acanthus plant to bring into form the Corinthian column. He was commissioned to build a temple in Corinth and was in need of a new idea.

In walking toward his home outside Athens he was obliged to pass through a small cemetery. Here his eye was caught by a new grave on which a basket of relics had been placed, and as time went on this basket was almost buried in an Acanthus plant. Callimachus copied the beautiful leaves surrounding the basket in stone for the columns in the new temple, and in this way the Corinthian column was born and has lived and been imitated ever since.

In Palestine we find that, at the time of Christ, according to an old English chronicler, the Garden of Gethsemane contained hawthorn trees, and it has always been taken for granted that it was a branch of this tree that was used to crown the Savior for that agonizing road to the cross. From the diary of Sir John Mandeville comes the following quotation: "Then our Lord was led into a garden and a crown of Aubepine—that is, whitethorn—was made and set on His head . . . and therefore hath the whitethorn many virtues, for he that beareth a branch on him thereof no thunder or manner of tempest may hurt him, and in the house may no evil ghost enter." In England we find the hawthorn grown in nearly every garden, for it symbolizes hope. On May day it was used for the Maypole dance, when gay crowds gathered around it in nearly every village, for its blossoms announced the coming of spring.

From Palestine we cross the Mediterranean to Italy and France, for it was in these countries that the iris grows abundantly and was early used as a symbol on banners and flags. But it was in France where Clovis adopted it as an emblem and carried it into battle; for his first banner was made of three toads, and the wars he went to he never won, so he was very unhappy about it.

The monk to whom his Burgundian queen Clotilde confessed, came one day and said he had had a vision in which he saw the banner covered with lilies, and so the queen persuaded the king to take this banner to war against the Visigoth Aleric, instead of the toads. The banner brought Clovis luck, so he adopted it. In

(Continued on Page 26)

Latham Foundation Again Shows Posters

● The Latham Foundation for the Promotion of Humane Education will hold its yearly Poster Exhibition in the Auditorium of the Women's City Club May 3 to 18.

Thousands of posters have been pouring in. Only prize winners and those which have received honorable mention will be hung in this exhibition.

Pupils of the San Francisco schools have sent in remarkably fine posters, which will be an added feature of interest to all visitors.

May 11 an entertainment will be given at 2:30 p. m. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Program

Father Boyle's Choir.....Two Numbers
Miss Hilda Isles & Erna (Seeing-Eye Dog).....Talk by Miss Isles
Mrs. Lolita McFarland.....Vocal Solos
Pupils of Cooper—Hancock Schs.....Play

The audience is invited to the performance and to view the posters.

Judith Martinez to Discuss Mexico

● Miss Judith Martinez, who so capably and delightfully contributed to the success of our Day in Mexico last year, will again entertain us May 15. She will talk on "Modern Mexico," illustrating her remarks with pictures many of which she herself took last summer in Mexico. After the talk and pictures Miss Martinez will give a short musical program. Admission 25 cents.

We feel very fortunate in having Miss Martinez with us again before she leaves for Mexico next month, at which time she is taking a group of friends on a tour through her country. In June she is conducting the official party for the National University of Mexico. At the present time Miss Martinez is operating a Mexican shop, Little Mexico, 609 Sutter, which features exclusively the arts and crafts of Mexico.

A Slave Speaks

Striped by the lash, in hunger and cold,
Drudge and soul-shackled until I am old
This very moment in lordly hall
For owner's whim my head may fall:
Or torture come for a guest's light laugh.
Why do I wish of Life's cup to quaff?
A bit of sky, a stolen kiss,
A second's joy, I am loath to miss:
So I cling to my hopeless, bondage breath
In dread of that mystery men call Death.

—*Edith Hecht.*

Popular Recipe of Women's City Club Restaurant

● So many patrons have asked at the Dining Room and Cafeteria for the recipe of this spice layer cake, which never fails to be sold out as soon as baked, that we are herewith giving it for possible home bakers. It's really not difficult to achieve, if directions are followed explicitly.

Spice Layer Cake

5 cups granulated sugar
¾ cup butter
3 large eggs
½ cup sour table cream
½ cup water
2¾ cups cake flour
1¾ teaspoons baking powder
⅛ teaspoon baking soda
1 cup raisins (ground)
½ cup nuts (cut fine)
⅛ cup citron (cut fine)
1 teaspoon nutmeg
1 teaspoon cinnamon
½ teaspoon vanilla extract
½ teaspoon lemon extract

Cream butter and sugar until very soft and smooth. Add beaten eggs and mix well. Sift baking powder, soda, spices together and add ground raisins, nuts and citron. Mix thoroughly. Then add flour mixture to creamed butter, sugar and eggs alternately with the cream and water. Add extract last. Bake in three nine-inch layer tins in moderate oven. Put together with boiled icing made with brown sugar. Dust top with cinnamon.

From time to time we will print the recipes of some of the most popular dishes served in the Dining Room and Cafeteria.

The First Cake

I measured out the butter, with a very solemn air,
The milk and sugar also,
And I took the greatest care
To count the eggs correctly
And to add a little bit of baking powder,
Which you know beginners oft omit.
Then I stirred it all together
And I baked it for an hour,
But I never quite forgave myself
For leaving out the flour.

BLOSSOM TIME

● Fragrance . . . Beauty . . . Sunshine . . . Ships tugging at their moorings . . . Lazy water lapping the sand . . . Cherry Blossoms . . . The romance of the Orient . . .

With blossom time our minds are tempted to the land of the Rising Sun . . . Japan . . . Its Beauty Spots . . . Its Treasure Shops . . .

Those of us who have been to the Orient will appreciate how typical is the shop of Madame Butterfly . . . Right now spring arrivals positively carry a whiff of cherry blossoms . . . Colorful Kimonos . . . Pajamas . . . Bankers Coats . . . Delightful Tea Sets . . . Luncheon Sets . . . Fine Linen Handkerchiefs . . . Teak and Lacquer Pieces . . . Japanese Prints . . . Romantic Jewelry . . .

So wonderful . . . So delightful . . . Just look and see this colorful haunt of the smartest people of San Francisco . . . at 430 Grant Ave.

Madame Butterfly's

When the Invitation Arrives

HARRIET VAN DYNE

● When the invitation that you wish to accept arrives, do you answer, "I shall——" or "I will come"? Social questions you will enjoy deciding according to modern standards in "The Whys of English" Class.

Grammar is not only an ever-present member of society, but also a partner in matters of law; and so do you know the legal meaning of *shall* and *will*? Because of their importance, the legal status of certain words is explained in class.

A student is invited to bring into class her own business or her social questions that relate to English. Consequently, each meeting is an interesting, joyous, practical seminar.

A new series of classes in "The Whys of English" will begin again in the fall: Monday, September 10, at 11:00 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.

Do you reply, "I shall——" or "I will enroll"?

I am the pain of young men memorous
Of beauty that they never knew, and loss
They never suffered.

—*Archibald MacLeish.*

There is no limit to the amount of good a man can do if he doesn't care who gets the credit.—*George W. Olinger.*

•

Help me to need no help from men that I may help such men as need.—*Kipling.*

ELENA'S
MEXICAN VILLAGE

In Old Mexico the full moon gleams upon cactus and hills. From the nearby village come music, voices in rhythm to dance and guitar. Peons join in . . . silver-spurred caballeros dine at tables lighted by candles . . . watching dancers and serving girls. • Elena has brought it all to San Francisco . . . from the last echo of old song and morsel of delicious food! The memory and carefree atmosphere of half-forgotten days . . . colorful and authentic.

Savoring chicken in mole sauce, arroz, tacos with avocados . . . prepared from special recipes! Dance and enjoy something distinctly unusual in finest home-cooking . . . Delightful entertainment . . . Mexican music!

330 MASON STREET
Between Geary and O'Farrell

On Wings of Song

—DOROTHY KAUCHER

● Delicate shadows of pepper trees in the sunlight of California patios and ancient mission bells speaking to the twilight over soft brown hills.

Then the roar of motors rising into the night, and I was alone with thin clouds of white, racing across the evening star, high over the valley of the San Joaquin, with a ticket marked "Newark Airport," 3,000 miles away.

I looked at this bit of paper which promised to transport me there and thought of the mission bells I had heard at dusk across the California hills and of the sun that had plunged his fiery red not so long since into the Pacific.

And I remembered the radiant magic of the city of Saint Francis as I had circled above the dark waters of the Bay and left her lights behind me. Then the co-pilot offered me three blankets and we climbed into a cold, impersonal world where stars were blotted out by white, fast-gathering snow clouds. There had been a moon when I started, but it was nowhere in that vast turmoil of restless clouds. I was alone in the plane. Two men sat together outside in the cockpit. And as I sat there alone, moving above the storm, I asked the Great Spirit of that world please to remove all pettiness and sickness from my soul, and leave it clean and fresh like the air through which that bird of metal and I were traveling in the night.

The prayer was answered. A blessed peace came over me, and far out in the Arizona desert, 17,000 feet above the world, I thought:

"I shall see New York again. Will she be so very different after these four gruelling years?"

And something told me that she would still speak to me the way she used to, in spite of many things.

Then we descended to the spacious fireplace of Winslow Airport where a flushed Swedish face, somewhat swollen, was boarding a plane en route to the dentist's in Chicago. A wonderful age truly, I pondered! Black storm clouds were gathering. The toothache grew worse. I approached it.

"Don't worry," I said. "The storm will soon blow over, and it's fun up there, once you're started."

"Vell," replied the toothache, "I yust figure that vat vill be, vill be."

Several hours of waiting while passengers exchanged stories by the fire as in stagecoach days, and loved the friendly warmth of earthly things like that. Then a lady in black approaching the co-pilot.

"I have a request to make before we start." Her eyes were fixed on the revolver in his belt. His were scanning her pretty face, and seemed to say, "I could not refuse you anything."

But he replied, "Certainly, Madam."

"Will you"—again her eyes sought the revolver—"will you shoot me if you see I am going to burn to death?"

He laughed heartily and we ran out to the waiting plane in the snow.

I remembered my prayer to the Great Spirit over the San Joaquin. And again on a moonlight night over the Alleghenies, I remembered it, as the plane swooped down above Harrisburg, cosily nestled, church towers and all, in those mountains, and the coal-black shadow of the plane on the dazzling virgin snow seemed to shout back to me:

"Soon, my friend, I shall have left you, and you'll be tunneling under the Hudson."

For a moment I heard the mission bells in California dusk and saw the lacy branches of a pepper tree caressing an old adobe wall. Then I was on icy Broadway and happy in the cold, tingling air.

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SECOND FLOOR

I hummed a tune without knowing at the moment it was "Springtime in the Rockies." I was in the midst of Broadway and theaters, and speech conventions, and memories of dear faces I once knew there but could not always find. They crowded in upon me—those memories and faces, and glad I was one afternoon to walk beside an old gray wall above the Hudson, past nursemaids, children, and gentlemen with canes, and remember; or to drive in the sparkling sunlight of Central Park on a New Year's afternoon, with mittened children skating, and think: "The plane goes west in the morning, and spring will be coming on tiptoe down the Santa Clara."

But not over Pittsburgh! For thirty minutes over a sea of hard packed clouds we circled for a landing. At Indianapolis low gray wetness encircled us. We were grounded. I looked westward, and felt strangely depressed in all that damp flatness, knowing at last that this metal creature with wings had its limitations before the air god's throne. Sleet, snow, cold.

A day did come, though, when a plane rose toward the sun once more, my father waving goodbye at Kansas City—a small black speck now, but still my father. And the nose of Ford tri-motor was pointed toward the Pacific. Had I really heard *Die Walkure* in the Metropolitan Opera and seen a fine top hat blown away in the high wind on Forty-second Street, followed Mary of Scotland to the guillotine at the Guild Theater, laughed at George M. Cohan and his fatherhood in "The Wilderness," reveled in "The Loves of Charles the Second" and Cornelia Otis Skinner, and then shivered on top the seventieth story of Radio City's snow-covered, narrow, blue-lighted roof beneath a very bald moon with the Statue of Liberty a mere electric light bulb in the dark distance? Had I heard the bells of 1934 ringing joyously over Manhattan? But the motherless two-weeks-old baby in a basket on the seat behind me slept on, oblivious to all goodbyes from earth.

It was up and down against head winds for fifteen hours of steady flying, above prairie, desert and mountains. But all I heard, in spite of motors, was ancient mission bells speaking to the twilight in that land I was reaching, and when at last I saw San Francisco's magic lights twinkling in the hills and the left wheel of the plane, hovering ominously over black water, finally touch earth, I gave a humble salute to the evening star, my unchanging and valiant companion of three weeks, and bowed once more to the daily routine of living.

But somewhere I had caught some stardust in my hair!

It takes great strength to train
To modern service your ancestral brain;
To lift the weight of the unnumbered years
Of dead men's habits, methods and ideas;
To hold that back with one hand, and support
With the other the weak steps of a new thought.

Smart Women read The San Francisco News *because of its Superior Features*

ART

● JUNIUS CRAVENS, art critic of The News, is widely quoted throughout the country for his unbiased appraisal of the work of contemporary artists and his well-informed opinion on earlier schools of painting and sculpture. His review, published every Saturday, covers a wide field of art interests, both locally and afar.

DRAMA

● CLAUDE La BELLE, drama editor of The News, once "trod the boards" himself, giving him a background of understanding of the stage that makes his theater reviews and critiques unusually authoritative.

MUSIC

● MARJORY FISHER, music critic, is an enthusiastic booster for the varied musical enterprises of San Francisco. Yet in her concert criticism she does not hesitate to condemn poor performances as readily as she praises good ones, a quality that inspires great reader confidence in whatever bears her "by-line."

Telephone KEARNY 6700

The San Francisco News
San Francisco's complete, white, Home Newspaper

There is no duty we so much underrate as the duty of being happy.—*Stevenson.*

•

Happiness is a perfume which you cannot give away without spilling a few drops on yourself.

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"Where Do They Get the Gun?"

—ISABEL STRADLEY

● Has it ever occurred to you to wonder where the people who fire off guns at other people get the weapons? You will find in nine cases out of ten that the gunner will disclaim all knowledge of the gun. For instance, here is the case of Mrs. John Whozis who shoots her husband in a family quarrel over a bridge game (they are shooting them down for less than this these days!). But anyway, when the police arrive no one remembers ever having seen the gun before. You gather from the sorrowful and hysterical Mrs. Whozis that suddenly, in the midst of the quarrel, the gun had appeared in her hand out of nowhere!

Another case was that of the son of Mrs. Joe Bush. The lad shot his stepfather in the breakfast room, killing him instantly, but do you know that the weapon in the affair was a complete surprise to everybody? Young Harold's mother declared under oath she had never seen the gun before; neither had Harold! But there it appeared right in the lad's hand just in time to prevent Harold's stepfather from carving his mother into pieces with the butcher knife, and a second later there was a dead stepfather in the breakfast room.

Now we are not concerned with the justice angle in these cases; all we want to know is how they get the guns, and get them so promptly? You will observe that it is always a gun that magically appears. I mean, it never seems to be a sword! I don't believe there is a single case on record where a sword has jumped out of the ether into an individual's hand to help him settle an argument. One has the feeling that swords can be accounted for. People collect them. But the guns! The cases are so numerous and widely separated in locale and in time to be mere coincidences.

There was that affair in Chicago not long ago. A young matron was out walking on a balmy afternoon in early summer. She was not going places, she was just walking—you know, taking the air—when suddenly, without the slightest warning of what lay ahead of her, she stumbled upon the rendezvous of her husband and a beauteous rival. And in that first moment of stunned surprise, a gun appeared in her hand! The proper kind of a gun for a lady, too. Did you ever notice how well it is done? None of your big, heavy, crude weapons for a case of this kind. No indeed, it's a dainty little pearl-handled revolver.

Well, of course, in the general excitement the little weapon goes off, and with perfect aim shoots the rival quite dead, and behold! the lady gunner has no idea of what has happened. Certainly she knows nothing of the gun!

Another case we hear of is in a distant city, Detroit this time. It is now the dead of winter. But apparently the thing works just as well in winter as in summer. Here we find a disappointed swain following his lady to church. She enters the edifice and he stands outside to wait for her to come out, hoping for just another glimpse. He has no thought in his mind, if you can believe it, of anything but love and adoration.

The young lady finally appears in the doorway of the church, and he stands respectfully as she comes down the broad stairs. Suddenly there in his right hand is something that was not there a moment before. Why, it's a gun! And this time it's a nice man's size one, a .38 automatic. Ah, but the young man is not aware that the object in his hand is a gun—he knows nothing of guns, only of love and poetry. And apparently still in that lovelorn daze, he raises his right hand, and you could have knocked him down with a feather, your honor, when they tell him what has happened!

There are cases and cases—too numerous to enumerate. There was for instance

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that time in San Francisco when a woman shot a man in the Ferry Building. It turned out in this case that she didn't even know the poor chap! However, it was all explained: a case of mistaken identity—the gun signals got mixed in some manner. Maybe the weapon leaped to her hand before she had quite spotted the victim. There are bound to be a few errors in this gun-leaping organization, but you will find on the whole that the guns invariably get their men.

Now, what I want to know is, are these weapons just lying about in the ether waiting and yearning to fall cozily into any outstretched hand? It must be so, for I don't believe that the average individual, man or woman, goes about twenty-four hours of the day armed to the teeth. Speaking for myself, I may say that I am a person who likes peace and tranquillity. If I am ever about when people begin getting violent, I go away from there as quickly as possible. Is this the reason that never in my life has a gun appeared in my hand?

Once, I recall, a gun might have been of some use in our household, that is if it could have appeared promptly. It was a warm, sultry night and the windows were all open on the garden; the house lights were out, and we were sitting idly looking at the moon rising slowly over the waters of the Bay. All at once, a dark shadow climbed over the fence separating us from the grounds next door. Immediately thereafter from over the way rose a piercing shriek: "*Police — burglars!*" The shadow began creeping through the garden to the street.

For a second of time we sat paralyzed, then the head of the family dashed from the room. There was then much banging about, slamming of doors, drawers, furniture, and I realized he was seeking his gun! But I had carefully hidden the weapon in the depths of a remote bureau drawer beneath mounds of things, and had seen to it that it was unloaded—as all self-respecting house guns ought to be. Well, by the time gun and gunner got organized, so to speak, the burglar was doubtless forty miles away.

I remember the police arrived during the general uproar, and perceiving the weapon, inquired why we had not stopped the burglar! There was mild astonishment on the part of the officer in charge that the head of the family had not had his gun already strapped to his person before the intruder climbed the fence! Does the average householder, I wonder, at eight o'clock of an evening in the peaceful quiet of his home, go about bristling with guns and hoping for trouble?

Perhaps so, but I remember the idea made me quite indignant. At any rate, this was my first and last experience in the matter of firearms on the premises, and it was some time before I had gathered any material about this ether gun-leaping organization. I must admit the thing is very well managed, however. You will notice these people not only claim never to have fired a gun before, some of them declare they have never even seen a gun at close range, yet all of them apparently know how to shoot the thing, and shoot quite accurately! Perhaps the weapons just fire themselves!

The thought is comforting—to those of course who care for this sort of indoor or outdoor entertainment. For I for one should not know what to do with a gun in my hand. Not even if I had it in both hands. Undoubtedly if I had to adjust or aim the thing, I should shoot myself. But as I have said, you probably have no responsibility in the affair. There is only one thing up to you, so to speak, that is, to decide upon the victim. The gun will do the rest.

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Every resource of this organization has been put to work to bring you everything you need for yourself, your family and your home!

HALE BROS.

Christmas in Cairo

—MRS. JESSIE ASHLEY

● Four years ago I spent Christmas in Cairo, Egypt, the City of Mosques. We had returned Christmas eve from a most interesting three weeks' trip up the Nile, a bit blue and homesick at being so far from home and loved ones at the holiday season, with no plans whatever for Christmas day. There were no signs of holiday time in Cairo, no busy shopping throngs, no gay lights or decorations anywhere, until we reached the Shepherds' Hotel, where an honest-to-goodness Christmas tree greeted us in the lobby. Nothing in the way of Christmas eve celebration, just the usual dinner, dancing and to bed. It all seemed pretty dreary.

Christmas morning we were called to the phone by our dragoman, quite an unusual man, who speaks seven different languages, is the son of a Bedouin chief, and only acts as dragoman for people to whom he takes a fancy. He told us that he had planned the day for us, and hoped we would enjoy it.

After the phone call, two dozen gorgeous roses, a box of Turkish Delight candy and a box of amber cigarettes were brought to our room, all from the same dragoman—Ali by name. Then came a Christmas cable from my son, so things began to look brighter.

After breakfast we put ourselves into Ali's hands, or to be more correct, into his car, and started on the most interesting Christmas I have ever spent.

The weather was glorious! The sky was like a great inverted turquoise bowl filled with fleecy white clouds, which stood out like newly washed wool, and the air was so clear that a distant oil tank looked like a great pearl.

Part of the route was over well-paved highways, and part over old, dusty roads, which are the same today as when Christ was in Egypt. More than once we had to turn out or stop to let bands of fat, brown sheep pass—always herded by women and children.

Finally we came to the bank of the Nile, where we took a ferry to cross—and such a ferry! Looked like one of our own bay barges; the motor power was furnished by men pulling hand over hand on a heavy chain. Crossing to the island of Rodah, we went to what remains of the palace of Pharaoh, a gaunt, gray old ruin overgrown with vines and trees. Here we visited several families with hordes of children and dogs, living among the ruins.

A climb brought us to the old palace garden, from which Pharaoh's daughter saw the basket among the bullrushes in which lay the infant Moses.

Back down to the river to see the Nilometer, a mechanical gauge for registering the rise and fall of the Nile; it has been in use ever since Pharaoh's time, and still works.

The return across the river on the primitive ferry and another drive brought us to "the Virgin's tree"—a twisted, gnarled old tree, said to have provided shade for Mary, Joseph and the Infant Jesus as they rested on their flight from Herod.

The trunk of the tree seemed to be covered with rags, and a closer view proved this true—but what strange rags! Hems of handkerchiefs, scraps of lace, embroidery, silk, wool, ribbon and even a man's hatband, all of which had been left there by visitors to this historic tree, because of a belief that placing a bit of something one is wearing on the tree will bring happiness, wealth, love or any good thing one desires. You may be sure we added to this odd collection.

Into the car again, and a drive brought us to the silent city of old Cairo, where we visited the Coptic church, the strangest place I have ever entered.

It has a peaked wooden roof with many cross-beams. The walls are whitewashed, and placed high up on them are small square lattices of wood. The discolored stone floor is strewn with ragged carpets and rotting matting.

Twelve great pillars support the women's gallery: eleven of them are white marble with beautifully carved capitals, the twelfth is of rough red granite with no capitals.

These pillars represent the twelve disciples—the red granite one being Judas.

Going down a stairway, we came to the crypt, which lies beneath the choir of the church, and stood in the very place in which the Holy Family lived for months after their flight into Egypt—a place one can never forget. We left with a feeling of reverence and awe, as if we had touched a holy thing.

A day of sharp contrasts brought us back to modern Cairo in time to attend the opening of the new Art Institute, and to see King Foude, his queen and the ladies of his household drive up in up-to-the-minute limousines, to do the honors. Much to our disappointment, they were all dressed in European style, except for the King's red fez, and the white gauze veils which draped the ladies' heads and were drawn across the mouths and chins, in deference, I suppose, to the veils which have so recently been discarded by the ladies of the upper classes.

It is getting late, so we turn back to the hotel in time to dress for eight o'clock dinner, where an orchestra plays Christmas music, all the guests speak English and eat real turkey.

A most unusual Christmas—and yet one which has done more to make Christ a real, living personality for me than all my other Christmases put together.

We thanked Ali for a most enjoyable day and he in return gave us the Egyptian "thank you," which translated means: "May the dew of the morning bring flowers into your life."

And so ended my Christmas in Egypt—Egypt, the saddest, most beautiful, most mysterious place in the world. "She has kept the calender of the ages—has outlasted all other nations and remained the same, as the others change and pass.

"Egypt, the lost child of creation, dear, pitiful waif of genius and the mystery of the world."

Garden Tours

● Garden Tours are conducted for the benefit of the restoration of Stratford Hall, the ancestral home of the Lee family of Virginia, which was built in 1729 by Thomas Lee, the first native-born governor of Virginia. For that reason it is endorsed by the National Society of Colonial Dames. It was also the birthplace of Richard Henry Lee and his brother, Francis Lightfoot Lee, both signers of the Declaration of Independence; for that reason endorsed by the National Society of the Daughters of the Revolution and the Sons of the Revolution. It was the home of Lighthorse Harry Lee, Washington's great general, who made the famous oration at the funeral of Washington, in which he said: "First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen." It is also the birthplace of Robert E. Lee, sacred shrine for all Southerners and endorsed by the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

It is architecturally one of the most interesting of the old colonial homes in Virginia and endorsed by the American Institute of Architects. Yale School of Fine Arts spent $4,000 in research on the main building and Harvard School of Landscape executed plans after research by experts commissioned by the Virginia Garden Club. For the last two or three years the historic gardens and homes in Virginia and Maryland have been opened to the public for the benefit of Stratford. These Garden Tours are now being extended throughout the whole country and the beautiful azalea pilgrimages have just been held in Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana for the benefit of Stratford.

Drama Section Gives Four Plays

● Just to indicate the quality of work—and quantity—which the Drama Section of the City Club is doing these days, here is a list of three plays recently put on by the members. The cast of characters include some of the most talented Thespians of the Club, and all summer long they are going to be rehearsing and playing, so that, when fall comes and the season gets under full sway, they will be prepared to pull a play out of their sleeves at a minute's notice, for any occasion which may arise, the Talent Festival, the Christmas holidays, or what have you.

"THE SINGAPORE SPIDER"
"A Thriller"
By *Edward Finnegan*

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Hannah Harridew.....Madeline Howlett
Martha Harridew.....Eva Alves
Jim Meggs.....Helen Sheehy
Mrs. Meggs.....Miss Rountree
Josie White.....Adeline Haake

SCENE: a parlor of Miss Harridew's home, any seaport town.

TIME: 7:30 p. m. of a fall evening.

●

"ASHES OF ROSES"
By *Constance D'Arcy Mackay*
From "The Beau of Bath" and other one-act plays
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CAST OF CHARACTERS

Kitty Clive.....Phillipine Rettenmeyer
Phyllis.....Frances Massey Hall
Roxane,
maid to Mistress Kitty.....Adeline Haake

PLACE: London.

TIME: A spring night in 1741.

SCENE: The theater dressing room of Kitty Clive.

●

"BARGAINS"
By *Katherine Kester*

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Rene (pronounced Ren).....Margaret Zane
The Salesgirl.....Sally Kratz
Marty.....Julie Brun
The Little Old Woman.....Daisy Hyde

SCENE: The fitting-room of a department store basement. It is a room most of us know, whether we admit it or not, with a long mirror, a couple of chairs, a stool and a costumer.

●

"THEY'RE NONE OF THEM PERFECT"
By *Sophie Kerr*

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Amanda Bartlett.....Virginia Chilton
Lucy Haines.....Elizabeth Lietz
Julia Moore.....Eve deGolia
Amy Ryan.....Virginia Mysel
Cecile Prentice.....Ethel Albright
Eva Terry.....Christine Ochenal

SCENE: Drawing room in Amanda Bartlett's country home.

TIME: 8:00 p. m.

PLACE: Oyster Bay, Long Island, N. Y.

"What the Doctors Said"

● An interesting incident happened in our Clubrooms last week, tending to prove that virtue brings its own reward and it is not necessary to make the wild, extravagant claims that so many manufacturers make for their products.

One of our members who had been suffering from a sorely inflamed throat consulted her doctor, who after having examined and prescribed for her, said: "You must cut out smoking for a month and then come and see me again." At the end of the month the patient returned to the doctor, who examined her again and exclaimed: "Well, you see how much better you are and you see how your throat has improved through cutting out cigarettes," to which the patient replied: "Yes, doctor, my throat has improved, but I have not cut out cigarettes—I changed my brand and have been smoking Philip Morris."

The most interesting part of the above story, which is absolutely true, is that the member in question, after having come from her doctor, ran into a personal friend who was also a doctor and told her friend the doctor's verdict, saying: "What am I to do? I cannot go without a cigarette for a month," to which he replied: "The reason that your own doctor told you to cut out cigarettes was because practically all cigarettes are made with glycerine which when burnt is very irritating to the membranes of the throat; but why don't you try Philip Morris? I believe it is the only cigarette made without the use of glycerine or artificial sweetening." Which she did—and to quote the old nursery stories, "lived happily ever after."

Spring

Under our feet a wildflower screen
Is carpeting tender shoots of green,
As up in the boughs the little birds sing,
For the youthful world wears its smile of spring.

Gone are our sorrows, and gone the strife
Of struggling pull and winter life;
As we lie on Earth's lap to hear birds sing,
For the youthful world wears its smile of spring.

—*Edith Hecht.*

"SOMEONE" has been planning every vacation spent in Yosemite National Park since 1899.

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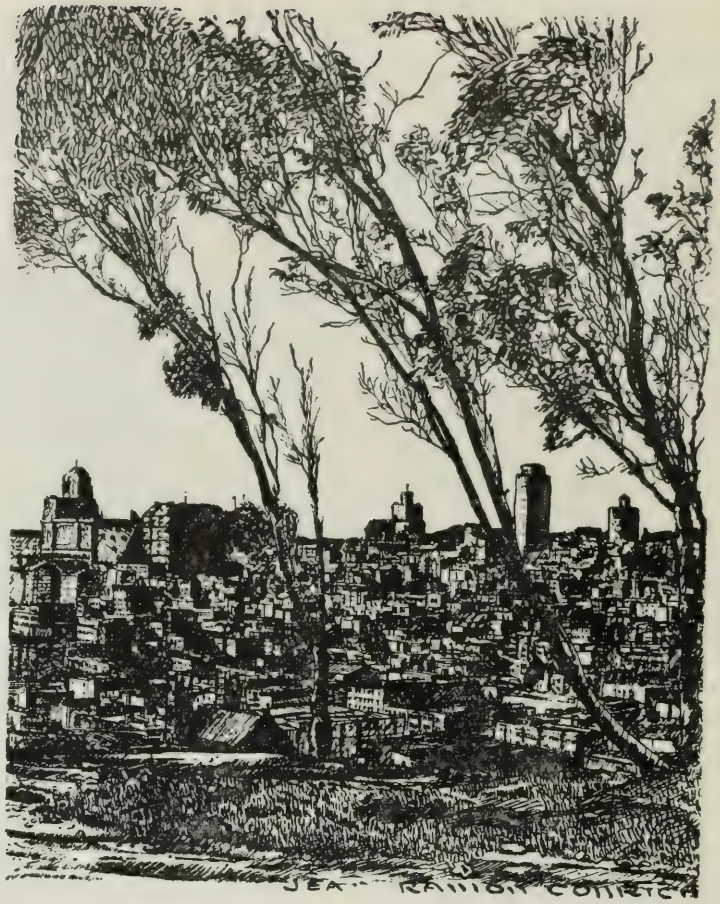

"——where Life is better,
the handclasp warmer,
friends more dear."

(Continued from Page 18)

628 his great-great-grandson Dagobert reduced the lilies to three in recognition of the Trinity, and in this form the banner stayed and was carried by St. Louis, who in 1248 took an army of 50,000 men to a war in the Holy Land. From that time on the lily was called fleur-de-lis, or lily of light.

The rose was used in early times as a symbol of festivity at banquets and orgies. In anthithesis the rose was a symbol of decay and used in case of death in wreath and ornament for a grave. It originated in the Orient, became very popular with the Greeks, and they in turn brought it to Italy where it was used as a design for ceiling decoration. In the days of religion it was an emblem of martyrdom and is found in the Catacombs. All through the great era of paintings one finds the rose used with the Virgin as something bestowed by heaven to someone pure in spirit and a person capable of silence. In heraldry the rose is used to indicate the seventh son and is still used by the House of York as its badge, whereas the red rose was the symbol of the House of Lancaster. After the War of the Roses a combination rose was originated known as the "Tudor Rose." The thistle is the emblem of Scotland, the oak the emblem of strength, and we decorate our heroes with it. The chrysanthemum is the flower of Japan, and only the pure can handle it.

In this way, as I said in the beginning of this article, the imagination sees these things in flowers and the human mind accepts them and rejoices in them, therefore the world should be glad—for the world needs all the beauty it can get.

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How!

By Edgar Frank

"How can you live in Goshen?"
Said a friend from far—
"This wretched country town
Where folk talk their little things all year,
And plant their cabbage by the moon!"
Said I:

I do not live in Goshen—
I eat here, sleep here, work here;
I live in Greece,
Where Plato taught,
And Phidias carved,
And Epictetus wrote.
I dwell in Rome,
Where Michelangelo wrought
In color, form and mass;
Where Cicero penned immortal lines,
And Dante sang undying songs.
Think not my life is small
Because you see a puny place:
I have my books; I have my dreams;
A thousand souls have left for me
Enchantment that transcends
Both time and place.
And so I live in Paradise,
Not here.—Labor.

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•

He has achieved success who has lived well—laughed often—and loved much.—*Bessie A. Stanley.*

•

We cannot always oblige, but we can always speak obligingly.—*Voltaire.*

Classes Organized for May (recapitulation)

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Tuesdays: Auditorium, 11 a. m.

FRENCH CLASSES—Mlle. Lemaire.
Mondays: Board Room, 11 a. m. and 1 p. m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE PLAYERS—Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Simpson.
Weekly rehearsals.

SPANISH CLASSES — Senorita Angela Montiel.
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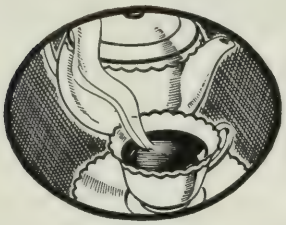
Free lesson every first Wednesday of the month in the Committee Room at 3 p. m.

Fireplace in Lounge, City Club

Another View of Lounge



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Western Corner of Lounge, City Club

Spacious and Gracious

● If I had my life to live over again, I would have made a rule to read some poetry and listen to some music at least once a week; for perhaps the parts of my brain now atrophied would thus have been kept active through use. The loss of these tastes is a loss of happiness, and may possibly be injurious to the intellect, and more probably to the moral character, by enfeebling the emotional part of our nature. —*Darwin.*

• •

Whatever makes men good Christians makes them good citizens.—*Daniel Webster.*

• •

God gives every bird his food, but He doesn't throw it in the nest.

• •

Duty makes us do things well, but love makes us do them beautifully. — *Philips Brooks.*

• •

Belike the bird that, halting on its flight while on boughs too slight, feel them give way beneath him, yet sings, knowing he hath wings.

• •

You may not have saved a lot of money in your life, but if you save a whole lot of heartaches for other folks, you're a pretty rich man.—*Seth Parker.*

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB
BEAUTY SALON

French Finger Wave	$1.50
Permanent Waves	5.00
Facials	1.50 to 2.50
Contouré Cream	1.25
Hair Dyeing	3.50 up
Shampoo and Finger Wave	1.00 and up

The Lightest, Airiest Beauty Salon in San Francisco

Courtesy and Expedition are its Watchwords

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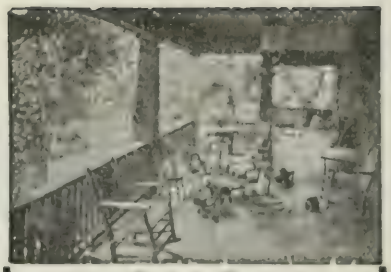
for
AD PARTY
JUNE 1
Must Be Made
in Advance

HEAR
HAZEL ZIMMERMAN
Woman Economist
on
"Shall I Hold My Public Utilities?"
Chinese Room
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB
May 10—8 P. M.
Miss Zimmerman talks over KFRC every Tuesday at 4:55 P. M.

Library of Women's City Club



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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB, 465 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

June, 1934 Price 15 Cents a Copy Volume VIII • No

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB CALENDAR

JUNE 1934

LEAGUE BRIDGE—Tuesdays	*Card Room*	2:00 AND 7:00 P.M.
MEN'S GUEST NIGHTS IN SWIMMING POOL		
Every Wednesday	*Swimming Pool*	5:30 TO 7:30 P.M.
Every Friday	*Swimming Pool*	5:30 TO 9:00 P.M.
June 1—AD PARTY—Admission $1.00	*Auditorium*	8:30 P.M.
4—Young Members' Luncheon	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
5—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Board Room*	11:00 A.M.
German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinicke	*Chinese Room*	1:00 P.M.
6—Current Events—Discontinued until July 18		
Italian Round Table—Mrs. R. Julia Wessell	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Spanish Round Table—Senorita Montiel	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Free Spanish Lesson—Senorita Montiel	*Committee Room*	3:00 P.M.
7—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
Solo and Group Dancing—Miss Lillian Thomas and her pupils Piano Solo, Miss Doris Schoenwald		
8—Book Review Luncheon	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Lovell Langstroth; "Merchants of Death," by H. C. Engelbrecht and F. C. Hanighen		
Choral—First Evening Meeting—Mr. Hurtgen	*Chinese Room*	7:30 P.M.
12—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Board Room*	11:00 A.M.
Ramble to African Hall	*Cafeteria*	12:15 P.M.
At the California Academy of Science, Golden Gate Park Mr. Tose, director, will give an informal talk at luncheon Ramble will start from Clubhouse at 1:15		
Travel Round Table	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. E. J. Turkington; "London"		
German Round Table—Miss Minnie Meinicke	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinicke	*Chinese Room*	1:00 P.M.
13—Spanish Round Table—Senorita Montiel	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Italian Round Table—Mrs. R. Julia Wessell	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
14—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
Scenes from Shakespeare by the Shakespeare Guild—Under direction of Mr. J. Whitcomb Nash		
15—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Chinese Room*	7:30 P.M.
19—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Board Room*	11:00 A.M.
Garden Round Table	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Curtis Redfern; "Succulents and Miniature Gardens"		
21—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Junius Cravens; "Four Centuries of French Art"		
22—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Chinese Room*	7:30 P.M.
24—Ramble—Mount Davidson—Picnic Lunch	*Clubhouse*	12:00 NOON
Sunday Afternoon Musicale	*Lounge*	5:00 P.M.
Program announced later		
26—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Board Room*	11:00 A.M.
Travel Round Table	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. E. J. Turkington; "Paris'		
German Round Table—Miss Minnie Meinicke	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinicke	*Chinese Room*	1:00 P.M.
League Bridge Party	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
27—Spanish Round Table—Senorita Montiel	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
Italian Round Table—Mrs. R. Julia Wessell	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
28—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Arthur H. O'Connor; "In Strangest Australia"		
29—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Board Room*	7:30 P.M.

CALENDAR FOR FIRST WEEK OF JULY

July 2—Young Members' Luncheon	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
3—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinicke	*Chinese Room*	1:00 P.M.
5—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program	*Auditorium*	8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Miss Louise Taber; "Dramatic and Operatic History of Early San Francisco"		
6—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Chinese Room*	7:30 P.M.

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 POST STREET — *Telephone* GARFIELD 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879
SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME VIII JUNE, 1934 NUMBER 5

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DOUBLE UP!

◆ You who have given to the Voluntary Aid have shown your approval and support of this program. Counting then upon your interest, we ask you to persuade one other member to send her contribution *now*. There are 1,600 of you, and if we can count on each of you for this service, the V. A. D. will take a spurt which will hearten the Finance Committee as they approach the summer months when income is lessened and outgo just the same.

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB BEAUTY SALON

Announces

THE INSTALLATION OF THE

EUGÉNE PERMANENT WAVING MACHINE

EUGÉNE DRIER

EUGÉNE SACHET

WHY?

BECAUSE time has proven the Eugéne Method and Eugéne principles of permanent waving indisputably correct. • The Eugéne Drier not only saves your time but it does a far better job. • With the aid of Eugéne Sachet for wrapping strands of hair you may be assured of the finest results. • The Women's City Club Beauty Salon can now boast of having the best equipment available. • SO REMEMBER . . .

At Your Club

FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

EUGÉNE

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

The President's Message

—KATHARINE DONOHOE

OMMENCEMENT and graduation dominate many minds these days, with the usual vacation discussion following, suggestions for which are certainly presented to the eye in every possible alluring way. So it would seem a word to the wise member of the Women's City Club is in order, before the summer's distractions take possession of her, to note the autumn schedule of classes in this number of the Magazine.

A tedious idea, you may say, but nowadays when adult education is so much to the fore and new leisure demands new activity or at least refurbishing of neglected talents or hobbies, it seems timely to remind our membership that such classes have been and are part of our service.

Arts and crafts, music, drama and the languages all find their places on our program and have added much to the pleasure and profit of many a member. To the uninitiated one may add—a modern interpretation of an old theme has a most stimulating effect; and one and all of the classes have the happy faculty of widening our horizons, of awakening our appreciation of each other's talents and revivifying the spirit of the National League for Woman's Service, which makes for the success of our Annual Talent Festival.

EDITORIAL

◆ The Talent Festival!

What visions of carnival the words evoke!

"But I thought the Talent Festival, like the Harvest Moon, belonged strictly to the autumn," says the Constant Reader (of the Magazine).

"It does. It belongs there and nowhere else," replies Talent Festival Fan. "But we're beginning early so that members of the City Club will have ample time, first, to meditate upon what shall be the character of their choice offerings; secondly, to work upon those gifts.

"No haphazard, hit-and-miss throw-together Festival for 1934. We have a standard, a precedent to measure up to. We'll have to 'go some' to excel past performances."

There is to be a distinct innovation this year.

There will be No Sales at the Festival. The product of each member's talent will be exhibited in the most attractive manner which the committee can devise, BUT NO SALES—until later.

The Talent Festival proper will be Wednesday and Thursday, October 10 and 11.

On these days the guests may stop, look, listen. But may not buy, no matter how much they may covet anything they see.

Then, at the Holiday Sale, November 27, they may purchase.

This program has been decided upon to admit of the display of many things which are not tangible or salable, qualifications and talents like dramatic ability, vocal gifts, dancing facility . . . many things that go into the making of entertainment. These literally come under the classification of Fine Arts.

And so Fine Arts and Loan Exhibits will be the keynote of the two October days and evenings.

After which—November 27 and the Holiday Sale.

The Stars

◆ Stars representing new members enrolled, make their appearance daily in the foyer of the Clubhouse. As this goes to press the teams of Mrs. Lucas and Mrs. Sawtelle lead. Members are urged to join a team and "finish the job" of bringing in the thousand as soon as possible. Application cards may be obtained at the Front Office. Will you interest a personal friend?

National League Library Service

◆ If you have missed any of the books which were given Pulitzer awards in this last group of awards, we suggest that you may want to add them to your library or use them as gifts for the coming graduation events. Here is the list:

LAMB IN HIS BOSOM; *Caroline Miller.* $2.00. A novel with Southern background.

COLLECTED POEMS; by *Robert Hillyer.* $2.00.

PEOPLE'S CHOICE; *Agar.* A history of our democracy from Washington to Harding. $3.50.

JOHN HAY; a biography by *T. Dennett.* $3.75.

MEN IN WHITE; a play, featuring the medical profession, by *Kingsley.* $2.00.

Here are some new books of unusual interest:

UNFINISHED CATHEDRAL; *Stribling.* $2.50. This completes his great trilogy of the South.

JOSEPH AND HIS BROTHERS; *Thomas Mann.* $2.75. First part of a novel of biblical times.

TRAVELING THROUGH LIFE WITH CLARA LAUGHLIN. $3.00. A lively autobiography of the author of the "So You're Going" books.

SEVEN FAMOUS NOVELS; *H. G. Wells.* $3.50. Omnibus of his early scientific romances.

GUIDE TO CIVILIZED LOAFING; *Overstreet.* $2.00. A timely subject.

Buy your books through the Club and add to the Library Fund

When each white cloud has reached its destination
Across the cool blue oceans of the sky,
And every rose's crimson conflagration
Of beauty burns to ashes, I shall lie
One with the insignificant dust, nor know
In that dark silence how the slow dawns brook
In ripening fires across impatient hills,
Nor how at dusk the ivory moon-flowers woke
To claim their little hour.
They offered me advice and plenty of praise
And offered to help me in various ways,
But I should long ago have died of starvation,
If a resolute man, with a resolute heart,
Had not come forward to take my part, . . .
I am that resolute man.

ANNOUNCEMENT *of* FALL COURSES

(Payments must be made in advance—Monthly installments may be arranged)

• • •

Registrations taken at Front Office

•

WHYS OF ENGLISH

Harriet Van Dyne, Instructor.

Fee (including mimeographed text) $16.00 for 16 1½-hour lessons.

Open to public: Courtesy lectures, Tuesday, September 4, at 1 and 7:15 o'clock.

First classes: Monday, September 10, at 11 o'clock; Tuesday, September 11, at 1 o'clock; Tuesday, September 11, at 7:15 o'clock.

•

Class in Punctuation

First lesson: Monday evening, September 10, at 7:15 o'clock. (*Prerequisite*: Whys of English.)

Fee (including mimeographed text) $7.50 for 7 1½-hour lessons. (This date is subject to change.)

• • •

COLOR AND ARRANGEMENT

Wana Derge, Instructor.

Fee (including materials and mimeographed notes) $21.00 for 14 2-hour lessons.

Alumnae Exhibit, luncheon and all-day meeting, Saturday, August 18.

Open to public: Alumnae Exhibit, Tuesday, August 21, 10 to 4 o'clock. Courtesy lecture, Tuesday, August 21, 11 o'clock.

First lesson, Tuesday, August 28, 10 to 12:30 o'clock. Admission to first lesson $1.00 (to apply on course).

• • •

VERSE SPEAKING CHOIR

Dorothea Johnston, Instructor.

Fee: $12.00 for 12 1½-hour lessons.

Open to public: Courtesy lectures and demonstrations, Thursday, August 30, at 1 and 7 o'clock.

First lessons, Thursday, September 6, 1 and 7 o'clock.

DRAMA READING

Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, Chairman.

Meetings first and third Fridays at 2 o'clock, beginning August 17.

Nominal fee.

• • •

WEAVING

Corinne Quinan, Instructor.

Fee: $10.00 for 6 lessons (2 lessons per week), including use of loom all day.

Open to public: Demonstration and talk, Tuesday, August 21, at 1 o'clock.

First lessons in week of August 27. Day to be announced later.

• • •

CONTRACT

Mrs. Alice M. Roedel, Instructor.

Fee: Members, $5.00; Guests, $6.00; 12 lessons.

Single lessons: Members, 50 cents; Guests, 60 cents.

Open to public: Courtesy lecture, Tuesday evening, September 4, at 7:45 o'clock.

First lesson: Tuesday, September 11, at 7:45 o'clock. (There must be a minimum of ten tables.) Day classes formed upon request.

Lectures will be based on Culbertson's New Red Book on Plays and Leads to be published this summer.

• • •

NATIONAL LEAGUE PLAYERS

Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Simpson.

Fee: $3.00 per month. One lesson a week.

• • •

LANGUAGES

French

Mlle. Marie Lemaire, Instructor.

Fee: $6.00 for members, $7.50 for guests; 12 1-hour class lessons.

Classes organized Monday, August 27, at 11 o'clock; Tuesday, August 28, at 11, 7 and 8 o'clock.

Conversational table meets every Thursday at noon. Cafeteria service. Members and guests are cordially invited. No fee.

•

German

Miss Minnie Meinicke, Instructor.

Fee: $6.00 for members, $7.50 for guests; 12 1-hour class lessons.

Classes organized Thursday, August 30, at 1 o'clock.

Conversational table meets second and fourth Tuesdays at noon. Cafeteria service. Members and guests are cordially invited. No fee.

German Reading: Every Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock; 25 cents. Members and guests.

•

Spanish

Senorita Angela Montiel, Instructor.

Fee: $6.00 for members, $7.50 for guests; 12 1-hour class lessons.

Classes organized Wednesday, August 29, at 10, 11, 6, 7 and 8 o'clock.

Free lesson: First Wednesday each month at 3 o'clock.

Conversational table meets second and fourth Wednesdays at noon. Cafeteria service. Members and guests are cordially invited. No fee.

•

Italian

Signora Anita Montani, Instructor.

Fee: $6.00 for members, $7.50 for guests; 12 1-hour class lessons.

Classes organized: Day and date to be announced in next Magazine.

Conversational table meets second and fourth Wednesdays at noon. Cafeteria service. Members and guests are cordially invited. No fee.

Mrs. Julia R. Wessels, presiding.

Steps to be Taken When Sponsoring a New Member

◆ An application card must be filled out with the prospective member's name and address, and signed by the three members sponsoring her. The card is then sent in to the Executive Secretary's office, where it is filed and an invitation sent to the person applying for membership. The invitation asks that the new member send in her check for $31.00 ($25.00 initiation fee and $6.00 dues), together with three letters of sponsorship signed by her three sponsors, and when this is done to come herself to the Executive Secretary's office to sign the Constitution and a signature card.

When the application card is filled out and signed by the three sponsors, it is well for the applicant to ask that they give her their letters at the same time so that she will not have to approach her sponsors a second time for their signatures.

Installment payments have been arranged this year whereby a new member may pay her $31.00 in three payments, over a period of three months, of $11.00, $10.00 and $10.00. Her new membership card is given to her upon payment of the first installment.

A Club Resident Does a Bit of Summarizing

◆ One of the house guests at the City Club has summed up the service she receives as a resident at the Club as follows:

Room
Light
Heat
Service
Laundry (for bed and bath)
Water
Towels
Soap
Stationery
Ink
Library
Newspapers
Magazines
Care of mail
Delivery of packages to room
Check room
Meals in room without tray charge
No carfare
Safety
Social side of life where one is sure to find a friend
No tipping.

TALENT FESTIVAL

October 10 and 11

CHALK OFF THESE DATES!!!

◆ When making your jelly and jam this summer be sure to make a few glasses for the Holiday Pantry Sale. There is always more sale for jelly than anything else. Jams come second.

◆ The lectures on Current Events, given the first, third and fifth Wednesdays of each month by Mrs. William Palmer Lucas, will be omitted during June, but will be resumed again on Wednesday, July 18.

Smart Women read The San Francisco News *because of its Superior Features*

MRS. F. D. ROOSEVELT

writes a daily article exclusively for The San Francisco NEWS

What does Mrs. Roosevelt think of . . .

Marriage . . . Children . . . Divorce
Grandmothers . . . Jobs . . . Careers
Health . . . Public Life . . . The Home?

She tells you in a series of articles NOW daily in The NEWS. Every word of the series entitled "It's Up to the Women" was written by Mrs. Roosevelt in her chatty style, with a deeply sympathetic understanding of the times and conditions.

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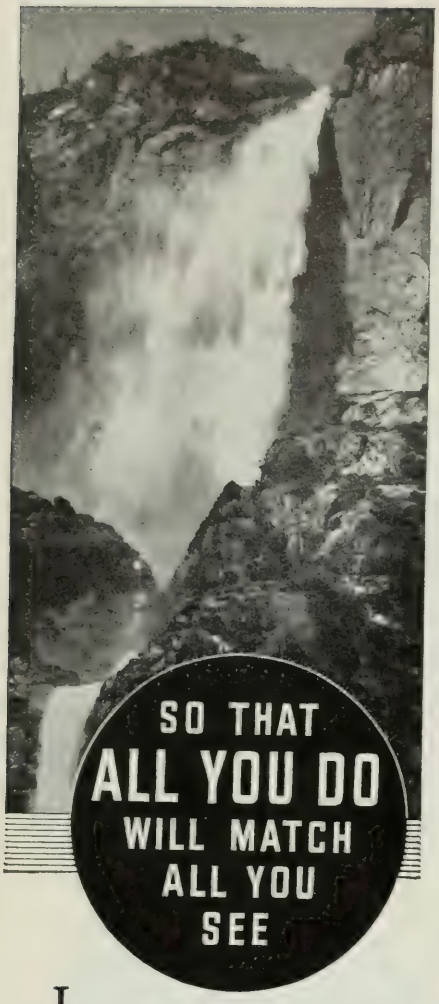
The San Francisco News

San Francisco's complete, white, Home Newspaper



IN the smallest details of Yosemite-living and playing, you will feel the guiding hospitality that had its beginnings 35 years ago, when Camp Curry was founded.

Through the years the Curry family has gathered together an organization of Yosemite enthusiasts, now "grown up" in the duties of caring for Yosemite vacationers. Twelve resorts are now part of the original Camp Curry management. Each welcomes you this summer to a different part of the Park. Each has a vacation planned to *fit* Yosemite.

Write to Dr. Don Tresidder, president of Yosemite Park and Curry Co., Yosemite National Park, Calif., for scenic folders describing California's most complete vacation.

Mrs. D. A. Curry
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ASSISTANT MANAGER CAMP CURRY
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PRESIDENT, YOSEMITE PARK AND CURRY CO.

Yosemite
AND MARIPOSA BIG TREES

Thursday Evening Programs for June

On June 7, Miss Lillian Thomas and her pupils, accompanied by Mrs. Thomas, will give a group of dances. Miss Thomas is a senior at the University of California and has a studio at Forest Hills, San Francisco. All types of dances will be given from the Malaguena to the fluttering fan of the Japanese maiden. Other numbers will be a parasol dance and a waltz ballet. Miss Doris Schoenwald will give several piano solos.

June 14 there will be "Scenes from Shakespeare" by the Shakespeare Guild of San Francisco which was organized in the belief that the theater generally fails to offer sufficient opportunity for cultural activities or personal expression; moreover it is felt that a return to the high ideals of Christian art is a necessary and vital step in bringing about any change that can be of lasting benefit to the theater. Mr. J. Whitcomb Nash, who, by the way, is better known as a singing teacher than as an actor, has succeeded in interesting a group of amateurs, who are engaged in other pursuits, in making the lines of the Bard of Avon live again.

June 21, Mr. Junius Cravens, art critic of the *San Francisco News,* will talk on "Four Centuries of French Art." Special reference to the exhibition to be held at the California Palace of the Legion of Honor will be made. The exhibition starts on June 8 and will continue for six weeks.

June 28, Mr. Arthur H. O'Connor will talk on Australia. Mr. O'Connor, described as the Australian Sundowner, is at the present time editor of the Australian Press Bureau in San Francisco. He was born in Australia and is known in that country as a prominent journalist, his activities as a newspaper correspondent extending to many European centers. He has made himself familiar with every phase of the history and geography of Australia, besides being an extensive traveler in many parts of the world. Mr. O'Connor is always welcomed more than once to any audience, his pleasing personality, ready speech and a full knowledge of his subject making him an attractive and interesting speaker.

Mexican Ramble

The ramble to Elena's Mexican Village was indeed a gala night. The dinner itself was typically Mexican in every detail; each course looked so attractive and tasted so divine that it brought forth exclamations of delight from every member present. A delightful program of native music and dancing rounded out a perfect evening.

Summer Dining Room Service

During the months of June and July, the west end of the Cafeteria will be used for our regular Dining Room Service, the east end only to be kept for the Cafeteria Service. The room will be divided by plants and growing shrubs artistically arranged, which will completely separate the two services. Tables will be set in the open court at the east end so that those preferring to have their meals in the open may do so.

The Main Dining Room, National Defenders' Room, Mural Room and Annex will be kept for private luncheons and dinners.

Did you ever taste the City Club's famous Onion Soup?

LESSONS

TANGO

and all modern dances taught by

CHARLES JOHN PARTRIDGE

World Authority

AT THE

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB

Telephone Mr. Partridge evenings, 6:30 to 7:30, ORdway 9464; or apply at the Club, Garfield 8400

Swimming Pool

◆ Members may invite men guests and boys over 12 to swim in the Club Pool as follows:

Wednesday .....5:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Friday .....5:30 - 9:00 p. m.

Men guests must be personally accompanied by a member. Boys under 12 may swim at any time.

Members may always bring women and children guests, Scout or Camp Fire troops, etc., to the Pool at any time, but when having a large party, are asked to notify the Pool Office in advance.

Guest Cards

On application at the Pool Office, members may have Swimming Pool guest cards issued to women and children guests who are either residents of San Francisco or visitors. There is a fee of 25 cents for issuing each card which entitles the guest in whose name it is issued to swim 10 times unaccompanied by a member at the regular guest admission, or to make arrangements for lessons. While taking lessons the card may be used an unlimited number of times.

Hours

9:30 to 7:30, Mondays to Thursdays, inclusive; 9:30 to 9:00, Fridays; 9:00 to 5:00, Saturdays.

Caps, sandals and swimming rings (adults' and children's sizes) are on sale at the Pool Office.

Admission

Members, 30 cents; 10-swim ticket, $2.50.

Members' daughters under 18, sons under 12, 30 cents; 10-swim ticket, $2.25.

Guests (men, women, boys over 12), 40 cents.

Guests (girls under 18, boys under 12), 30 cents.

Ten-swim ticket for guest child, $2.50.

(Tickets not transferable.)

Private Lessons

An instructor is on duty whenever the Pool is open, and appointments may be made for single half-hour or fifteen-minute lessons, or a ticket may be purchased entitling holder to six half-hour or twelve fifteen-minute lessons.

Single Lessons	Members	Guests
½ hour	$0.85	$1.10
¼ hour	.45	.55
Course tickets	4.00	5.00

(Admission extra)

Class Instruction

Adults	$2.00	$3.00
Children	1.75	2.25

(Admission extra)

Roast Beef a la City Club is one of the features of a Thursday Night Dinner at the Club!

Works of Art from China, Japan and Korea for the Discriminating Collector

Nathan Bentz & Co.
437-441 Grant Avenue
San Francisco

Affiliated Shop:
Nathan Bentz, Santa Barbara

HALE BROS.

Schiaparelli Magic

in Pique Woolen and White Satin

$19.75

A new woolen, soft, ribbed and hairy, is used to make this charming afternoon costume for the lucky woman who wears a size from 14 to 20. Yoke, ripple revers and sleeve facing are of satin.

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SECOND FLOOR

Roses are beauty, but I never see
Those blood drops from the burning heart of June
Glowing like thought upon the living tree,
Without a pity that they die so soon,
Die into petals, like those roses old,
Those women, who were summer in men's hearts,
Before the smile upon the Sphinx was cold,
Or sand had hid the Syrian and his arts.
O myriad dust of Beauty that lies thick
Under our feet that not a single grain
But stirred and moved in beauty and was quick
For one brief moon and died nor lived again;
But when the moon rose lay upon the grass
Pasture to living beauty, life that was

O little self, within whose smallness lies
All that man was, and is, and will become,
Atom unseen that comprehends the skies
And tells the tracks by which the planets roam.

—John Masefield.

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Sunday Afternoon Musicale

The Sunday afternoon musicale was held in the Lounge on May 27. Miss Claribel Rapp, accompanied by Miss Dorothy Steele, gave a delightful group of songs. Miss Rapp has a lovely, youthful voice of great promise. Miss Dorothy Gallatin followed and charmed all present with her piano solos, which she rendered in a charming and masterful fashion. Miss Georgea Wiseman presided as hostess.

These Sunday musicales are becoming more and more popular with the members. The excellence of the programs and the informal atmosphere contribute greatly to this growth of popularity.

Do You Know—

Do you know that when making checks to the Club, it would help Mrs. Duncan very much if you would write on the check "Dues," "V. A. D.," "Membership," etc. If you are paying dues for another, please write that name on your check.

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October 10 and 11
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RAMBLE CALENDAR

JUNE, JULY and AUGUST

Tuesday, June 12—**African Hall** (Golden Gate Park)
Luncheon at Club at 12:15 with talk by Mr. Frank Tose who will then take Ramblers through African Hall

Sunday, June 24—**Mt. Davidson Picnic**

Wednesday, July 11—**University of California**
Lecture by Norman Hapgood
Luncheon at Women's Faculty Club
Visit to Dr. Ralph Chaney's Laboratory

Wednesday, July 25—**Coit Tower with Dinner at The Shadows**

Wednesday, August 8—**Haas' Candy Factory with Luncheon at one of Haas' Stores**

Wednesday, August 22—**Chinatown**
Dinner at one of the famous Chinese restaurants followed by Ramble to points of interest and finishing at the Chinese Theater.

Date to be announced later—**Hall of Justice**
Under direction of Chief of Police Quinn
Miss Georgina Carden, Leader
Morning and afternoon Ramble with luncheon at an interesting nearby restaurant

THE RAMBLES

FOR YOUR INFORMATION

1—Registration fee for each Ramble is 25 cents. This is included in the "all inclusive" fee that must be paid in full at time of registration.

2—Refund (less 25 cents) on 24 hours' notice or if place can be filled by substitute.

3—Guests permitted only on "unlimited" Rambles.

4—"Limited" Rambles repeated only if 15 or more sign up.

5—When automobiles are used each passenger is required to sign a card releasing the owner and driver of the car, and the Women's City Club from all liability in cases of accident or delay.

6—When Rambles have to be changed unexpectedly those who have registered will be notified by telephone.

7—Ramble calendar for three months will be in each Magazine.

8—"Spur-of-the-Moment" Rambles will be announced on the bulletin boards for exhibits, lectures, out-of-town trips, which are planned too late to be included in Magazine.

9—Members furnishing cars for Rambles will be paid a small fee by each passenger, the amount depending upon the length of the trip. The driver of the car will not pay the 25 cents registration fee.

Full details may be obtained at the Club

Week-end Out-of-Town Rambles may be arranged during the summer on short notice. If you are interested, watch the bulletin boards or ask the office to notify you about them.

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Make of Car..... Number of Passengers.....

Days Available.....

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I Have Been Reading

—ELEANOR PRESTON WATKINS

THE BAMBOO BROOM; *by Harold Gould Henderson;* reviewed by James T. Watkins, Jr.; Houghton Mifflin Co., New York, 124 pages, $2.50.

◆ One of the supremely beautiful gifts that Japan has to make to our emerging world culture is her poetry. Hitherto, it has been locked away from the rest of the world behind the barrier of her language with its lovely but difficult calligraphy. In our time, however, Japanese and Western scholars and poets are slowly completing the task, begun perhaps seventy years ago, of making Japanese poetry accessible to non-Japanese lovers of beautiful literature.

One of the most recent and most satisfying contributions to our small but growing body of literature on Japanese poetry is Harold Gould Henderson's "Bamboo Broom, An Introduction to Japanese Haiku." This little book, which is the fruit of several years of study in Japan, confines itself as the subtitle indicates, to the haiku, the shortest of the Japanese verse forms and the last to be developed. All that the book claims itself to be is an introduction, but as an introduction it is delightful.

Mr. Henderson devotes his opening chapter to the characteristics of the haiku as a form of poetry and then goes on to develop his presentation against a historical background. Beginning with the earliest extant haiku, those which have come down to us from the first part of the 13th Century, he sketches briefly the development of this verse-form until just before it reaches its perfection at the hands of Basho, the 17th Century poet-priest who made it really great. From then on the story of the haiku is the story of four great masters, Basho, Buson, Issa and Shiki (the last of whom died in 1902) and their schools. Henderson uses the work of these to illustrate and develop the analysis in the first chapter.

The book closes with the author's suggestive thought, "The haiku-form is peculiarly Japanese, but I believe most strongly that it has characteristics which transcend the barriers of language and of nationality, and which fit it for a special place among the forms of Occidental poetry." His readers will indeed agree that it has. But agreement is not enough to enable it to take the place Henderson seeks for it. For us to adopt a form so alien, for all its great beauty, to our tradition, raises problems which a generation or more of poets will have to face. But the adaptation of poetic forms is the business of poets. For the rest of us there remains the joy of acquiring a familiarity with the work of the Japanese themselves, even in translation. And to this the "Bamboo Broom" will be a stimulating introduction.

That is a suggestion for the summer. From the "Bamboo Broom" we shall want to go on to A. Miyamori's "Anthology of Haiku" and then to Curtis Hidden Page's historical essay, "Japanese Poetry," Yone Noguchi's two little books, "Japanese Hokku" and the "Spirit of Japanese Poetry," Arthur Waley's "Japanese Poetry," parts of anthologies such as Eunice Tietjens' "Poetry of the Orient" and Joseph Louis French's "Lotus and Chrysanthemum," and others, which will keep us busy for many vacation hours.

Women's City Club Choral

Alfred Hurtgen, director

Meetings Tuesday mornings at 11 o'clock

Fee, $2.00 per month

Name .....

Address .....

Telephone .....

I am interested in a morning..... afternoon..... evening..... section.

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Things You Should Know

◆ The Beauty Salon is now equipped with the very latest Eugene permanent wave machine that will give the most perfect wave to either long or short hair.

There is a new hair dryer in the Beauty Salon that will dry your hair in less than half an hour.

The Pool is open both Wednesdays and Fridays after 5:30 for men guests.

The National League Library Service is bringing a substantial revenue into that department for the purchase of new books.

The Rambles are one of the most popular activities ever inaugurated in the Club.

There are tables outside the east end of the Cafeteria where you may enjoy luncheon and dinner in the open air.

When the days are warm enough, tea, iced or hot, will be served in the Roof Garden as well as in the Lounge.

Both morning and evening sections of the Choral are now rehearsing under the direction of Mr. Alfred Hurtgen.

Current Events Section will not meet again until July 11.

Miss Minnie Meinicke reads short German articles to interested listeners every Monday afternoon at 1:00 o'clock.

The American Women's Club of Zurich, Switzerland, has established reciprocal relations with us.

The League Shop makes a specialty of bon voyage gifts of all kinds and to suit all purses.

It is a good plan to check up on your V. A. D. pledge to see if it is paid up.

We are counting on you to bring in one new member.

It will pay you to read your Magazine carefully so as not to miss the good things that are coming along in the next few months.

The Roof Garden is "perking" up again with all the spring flowers.

If you expect a telephone call or guest at the Club you can be notified without delay if you will inform the Secretary at the Front Office or the attendants in the check room on the Fourth Floor where you can be found.

"The Mysterious Young Man"

—ISABEL STRADLEY

◆ The beautiful lady in the cigarette ads is a joy to look at. She was especially charming a few weeks ago; perhaps you saw her in the lovely red brocade cape? Recently, too, I caught sight of her at a cocktail party in a severe black satin frock. It was very plain with a high neck, and with it she wore a devastating new summer hat. She looks entrancing, as well, in that long red gown with its cunning jacket, when she pours after dinner coffee. However, she is simply irresistible in whatever color you happen to glimpse her, and in whatever costume, whether for the street or for morning or for evening. But what I am simply burning to know is, why is it that she never allows us to see her young man?

You never can catch more than a fleeting sight of him. He is usually just a pair of beautiful masculine hands lighting her cigarette, or handing her a cocktail or a cup of coffee. True, he wears stunning cuff links, and as I have said, he has beautiful hands; you can't help noticing these, for you see them so often. His shoulders are young and broad—I know that, at least—and most elegantly tailored. I state this as a fact, for once I saw them sitting before a cozy fire. His back was toward me, and try as I would I could not see his face. But at least I know he's not bald! He has charming ears above which the *thickest* hair fairly *clusters!*

Not long ago, at some party or other, I noticed his well-shaped foot and a long, slim leg. You just know that he has a grand tailor, there's no doubt about it! The lovely lady also was with him on this occasion and they were having after-dinner coffee, but he was so clever that he had edged almost completely out of the picture, leaving his leg and foot behind him, as it were!

I wonder if he has a scar on his face. Still, that would make him more interesting, wouldn't it? Perhaps he has only one eye, or no nose! But no, she smiles at him sometimes in a way that makes you know she thinks he is just too divine. I think it's safe to wager that he has the full assortment of eyes and teeth and legs. Of course I only saw one—one leg, I mean; you never get near enough to count his teeth.

However, even glimpsing him in bits, so to speak, I for one am willing to believe that he is tall and slim and dark and romantic. But it would be nice to really know. I keep wondering about him.

Is he the particular young man—of somebody else?

Is he a husband—of somebody else??

Is he a fugitive from a chain gang???

Is she insanely jealous of him????

Or is he—merely shy?????

Evening Choral

Mr. Alfred Hurtgen will conduct an Evening Choral in the City Club as well as the Tuesday Morning Choral.

The first meeting of the evening group is to be held on Friday evening, June 8, at 7:30, in the Chinese Room.

All interested members are asked to register on that evening, or, if they can not be there for the first meeting, to send in their names, so that Mr. Hurtgen can have some idea as to the size of the group.

Book Review Luncheon

On Friday, June 8, at 12:15, in the National Defenders' Room, Mrs. Lovell Langstroth will review "Merchants of Death," by H. C. Engelbrecht and F. C. Hanighen. Mrs. Langstroth, who has done such splendid work with the Drama Group, will handle her subject in an able fashion —a subject that every person who wishes to keep abreast with the times is keenly interested in: namely, the unscrupulous activities of the munition manufacturers.

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Vegetable Souffle

- 2 cups pureed vegetables (peas, spinach, carrots, string beans, onions)
- 4 eggs, beaten together
- 1 cup soft bread crumbs
- ¾ cup milk
- 4 tablespoons melted butter
- ½ teaspoon salt
- Dash pepper, paprika, allspice and nutmeg

Mix together thoroughly and pour into buttered ring or mold. Set in pan of hot water. Bake in moderate oven until firm.

Unmold and serve with chicken a la king, cheese, sauce or with creamed minced meats.

Learn to Weave Your Own Linens

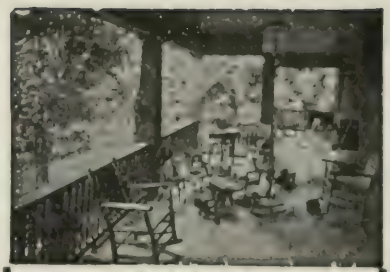
In late years a new appreciation has sprung up for all sorts of handicraft, and weaving especially has become a fashionable pastime. Weaving the fabric for a coat or suit is really a simple matter and pupils are always surprised to find weaving so easily done. They are naturally delighted that a morning's work can result in a pattern large enough to make two stunning sport bags. How those bright and cheerful peasant luncheon sets imported from Europe can be made in surprisingly little time and at what little cost always delights those learning. Corinne Quinan has seven looms of different sizes at the Club where the members and their friends may come to take instruction in this new-old art. Details as to price, hours and days may be secured at the Front Office.

We Are Sorry!

The following note was received by the editor recently, and is self-explanatory

"Dear Editor:

"It seems that there was an error in the recipe for 'Spice Cake' that appeared in the May Magazine. The first item should have been 1½ cups of sugar instead of 5."



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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY

THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB, 465 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

July, 1934 Price 15 Cents a Copy Volume VIII • No.

JULY CALENDAR

LEAGUE BRIDGE—Tuesdays ..... *Card Room* — 2:00 AND 7:00 P.M.
SWIMMING POOL—Closed for redecorating—See Bulletin Boards for date of opening.
CHORAL VACATION PERIOD—July and August

July 2—Young Members' Luncheon ..... *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
3—German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Chinese Room* — 1:00 P.M.
5—Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditoriuc* — 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Miss Louise Taber; "Dramatic and Operatic History of Early San Francisco"
French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
10—German Round Table—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Cafeteria* — 12:15 P.M.
German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Chinese Room* — 1:00 P.M.
11—Ramble; U. C. Summer Session ..... *Meet at Ferry* — 9:30 A.M.
Lecture by Norman Hapgood; Luncheon at Women's Faculty Club; Visit Laboratory of Dr. Ralph Chaney
Italian Round Table—Mrs. R. Julia Wessell ..... *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
12—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* — 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Robert H. Fouke; "Universal Registration and Foreign Printing"
13—Book Review Lunheon ..... *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
(Announcement later)
17—Garden Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Verna Schath; "Begonias from the Jungle to Our Gardens"
German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Chinese Room* — 1:00 P.M.
18—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas ..... *Auditorium* — 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
19—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* — 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Dr. Chauncey D. Leake; "The History of Anesthesia"
24—German Round Table—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Cafeteria* — 12:15 P.M.
German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Chinese Room* — 1:00 P.M.
25—Italian Round Table—Mrs. R. Julia Wessell ..... *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Ramble Coit Tower—Miss Floride Green, leader ..... *Clubhouse* — 5:30 P.M.
26—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* — 8:00 P.M.
Miss Abby Asquith, Dramatic Soprano, in Recital; Miss Elsie Campbell at piano
27—Baby Party—Costume; tickets 75 cents ..... *Auditorium* — 8:00 P.M.
(All costumes must be those of children under 10 years)
31—German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Chinese Room* — 1:00 P.M.

CALENDAR FOR FIRST PART OF AUGUST

August 1—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas ..... *Auditorium* — 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
2—French Round Tagle—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* — 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Richard Tobin; "The Art of the Netherlands" (illustrated)
6—Young Members' Luncheon ..... *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
8—Ramble—Haas Candy Factory ..... *Clubhouse* — 11:00 A.M.
Luncheon at Haas'

The President's Message

Vital as the keystone to the spring of an arch is the doorway in the design and construction of a building. When both are so combined in the architectural perfection found at 465 Post Street, are we not justly proud to call our own Club one of the handsomest in San Francisco? ¶Perhaps the fact that this same doorway has been reproduced year in and year out on the cover of our Magazine since the building was erected, attests to our own appreciation of this feature. Also it emphasizes the spirit of cordiality, a door open to its large and far-flung membership. ¶Some no doubt see in it just another magazine—but to many we hope the cover swings wide in its welcome, opening the door to happiness only found where the spirit of the National League for Woman's Service prevails. ¶Whatever the season or day let each one remember to keep this in mind not only for her own pleasure and relaxation, but as a rare treat to traveler and friend, for the guest card privilege makes this hospitable gesture possible, and brings unfailing appreciation and enthusiasm. And lastly—whether your vacation be spent in town or country, a day crammed with shopping or time to loaf, a hurried meal, or chatty leisurely lunch with friends, or just the wind and fog to drive you in, or a rare Summer day to seek cool, restful quiet, remember—
that it is all-day and every-day use of the building
that makes it possible for the door to swing
wide on Post Street and the familiar
Magazine cover open its friendly
pages to fellow members
far afield.

•

KATHARINE DONOHOE

CLUB NOTES

Be a Baby—July 27

Have you ever wished you were a little girl again with nothing weighing on your mind but a braid of hair? Would you like to escape to the time when your children were pretty little bisque-faced dolls who didn't answer back and stayed where you left them—and stayed *clean?* To the time when you served salads of nasturtium seeds and leaves for roughage to your strangely assorted and assembled dolls, and prepared their mud-pie meals on a little toy stove that had a real oven door that opened and shut—but *never* burnt anything because your mother wouldn't let you have matches? To when a circus was a panorama of excitement; a Christmas tree, bearing the answers to your Santa Claus correspondence, the most beautiful sight on earth; candy the most delicious delicacy, and everything grown-ups said was the absolute truth and the essence of wisdom?

Forgetting spinach, castor oil, chickenpox and the multiplication tables, those were days we would like to relive. Distance lends enchantment, but you shall have your chance to walk again in the past to see if you'd trade places again—if you could. On Friday evening, July 27, you are invited to our Baby Party. Since the years do nothing but age us, we are turning back the clock that night, taking Time by the forelock to make him stand still, and are dressing as children under ten. There will be games, and of course prizes for the cleverest, funniest and most appropriate costumes. Tickets are now on sale at the front office at 75 cents. And as for refreshments—dolls are always stuffed with sawdust.

So, if for years you've wanted to kick and scream and yell and stamp your feet and say, "I won't," when things have gone all wrong, come to the party. You may act as childish as you want, but since discipline was ever a part of childhood, you'll probably be spanked or put in the crying room. Come, wear your hair in a braid—that is, if you can—and let's see who's the biggest baby.

Garden Round Table

On Tuesday, July 17, Mrs. Verna Schath, of Redwood City, will give a talk on "Begonias—from the Jungle to Our Gardens."

Mrs. Schath has made begonias her pet hobby for the last nine years and at present has over 50,000 plants. She writes that the large variety of blooms yielded from one planting is almost unbelievable and for that reason the study of the begonia is most fascinating. One of her most interesting types is the trailing or handing-basket begonia, which is a comparatively new development. Mrs. Schath has over 200 varieties and plans to have a display of her flowers at the luncheon.

Vacation Period

The Musicales which have been held in the Lounge on the fourth Sunday of each month will be discontinued during the Summer months.

The Choral will be discontinued during July and August.

French, German and Italian Conversational Tables will meet through the Summer The others will be resumed late in August, with the addition of some new ones.

The Swimming Pool has been temporarily closed for redecorating. As soon as the work is completed the tank will be reopened on regular schedule.

The League Shop

You'd better visit the League Shop this month while the selection of hand-hammered aluminum is still complete. This is the new ware that now in high places substitutes for silver. There are trays with ivory handles, ice buckets, ash trays and tiny marmalade jars for individual breakfast tray service. As accessories for smart, informal dining are the hand-blocked linen luncheon sets. There is one lovely green and white set with an Old Man of the Desert cactus design. And another purely Aztec in color and composition. Then, there are two lovely antique Chinese pewter canisters with double compartments—the lower originally used for the permanent supply of tea and the upper from which the daily rations were taken. And brass Chinese handwarmers which once held hot charcoals now make interesting pieces of bric-a-brac or excellent flower containers.

The Beauty Salon

Our Beauty Salon has a complete new line of beauty preparations—Paris Luxury Cosmetiques. They're so good that Mrs. Grabow, who manages our Beauty Salon, uses them herself, which should destroy the skepticism of even a freckled cynic. Besides the regular cleansing and nourishing creams for both oily and dry skins, powders, etc., there are some extra luxurious preparations to be used when you wish to give yourself a treat. Apparently what's food for your stomach also nourishes your face, for there are lemon lotions, beauty milks, avocado, lemon and strawberry creams—any flavor you wish to bleach, lighten or nourish.

Then, there's the new Eugene permanent wave machine—*no ammonia solution* to dry up your hair. Just the newest water sachet pads are used to wind up the curlicues. It's really very simple—you cast your hair upon the water and it comes back waved.

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 POST STREET — *Telephone* GARFIELD 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879

SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME VIII JULY, 1934 NUMBER 6

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An Appreciation

◆ The name of Marie Hicks Davidson appeared as Editor of Volume I, Number 1, of the Women's City Club Magazine of San Francisco in February, 1927. Since that time we have enjoyed month after month the clever pen of this well-known newspaper woman. She brought to us a full experience in a special line which contributed much to the prestige of a new venture. For this we are sincerely grateful.

Continuously until August, 1932, Mrs. Davidson was regularly a member of the staff, at which time, appreciating the financial difficulties of "all club periodicals" and having at heart the interests of "her" Club, she became a volunteer. This volunteer service she has rendered the National League for Woman's Service for approximately two years, but the pressure of her own work at the Call-Bulletin has now brought about her resignation. We are conscious of her position and grateful for all she has done for us and meant to us. As we regretfully accept her resignation as the Editor of the Magazine, we thank her for her talent so generously given to us these many years, and we wish her every success in the work which now claims her full attention.

Talent Festival

◆ Now, shed of the last vestige of "bazaardom," the child of the Women's City Club of San Francisco, "The Talent Festival," steps sturdily forth in October, 1934—loan exhibit and program. The talent it will bring to us this year will be confined in October to the exquisite loans of the artists and craftsmen in our membership and to the programs presented by those who entertain. In October we shall not be allowed to buy anything we may covet but we shall be given the opportunity to learn what our fellow members do and to share with one another and with our guests the beauty of talent, and we shall again have the joy of assembling in good fellowship at a Festival which stimulates and rejuvenates. During these two days of pleasure, programs will be continuous "morning, noon and night." They will be of all types—serious and ludicrous, musical, forum, round-table. They will be interesting—for all tastes will be considered. Plans are still in embryo so that no detailed announcement can yet be made, but any member with a befitting talent to offer is urged to make it known to the committee.

So much for October 10 and 11. And now what about those who "make things"? They are to shine forth in November. This gives them another month in which to sew, or weave, or enamel, or wood-carve, or paint, or paste, or develop the culinary art. They will have a corner of the building all their very own when the Holiday Sale is on, and no more must they bear comparison with the Loan Exhibit, for they have "come into their own" and are worthy an especial place in the scheme of things as they now are in the Talent Festival of 1934. Some of them will have gifts ready by October. So much the better for the committee, who thus can have more leisure time in which to price. We have maligned this poor old committee for five years, but the fault was really ours; and now we shall cooperate by early delivery of the products of our talent which the Summer shall have given us opportunity to make. In 1934—October 10 and 11—for Loan Exhibit and Programs. November 27—for Holiday Sale, combining all sales. The Talent Festival conceived in 1929 materializes in 1934!

On Her Coming South in Winter

You think that you came here to find the sun,
Its joy, its warmth, its strength, its moving shade.
It is not true!
For all such bright and holy things
Fused into one,
A splendor of a thousand glories made,
And borne on beauty's radiant wings,
Have come with you.

—*Eunice Philip Hutchins.*

Include These Courses in Your Winter Schedule

(Payments in advance—Monthly installments may be arranged) Registrations now taken at Front Office

BUDGET BOOKKEEPING

Miss Wynonah Pierce, Instructor.

Fee: $16.00 for 12 lessons of two hours each.

Section meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock.

• • •

CHORAL

Mr. Alfred Hurtgen, Director.

Fee: $2.00 per month, one rehearsal a week.

Morning Section—Tuesdays at 11 o'clock.

Evening Section—Fridays at 7:45 o'clock.

The Choral is for members only.

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COLOR AND ARRANGEMENT

Wana Derge, Instructor.

Fee (including materials and mimeographed notes) $21.00 for 14 2-hour lessons.

Alumnae Exhibit, luncheon and all-day meeting, Saturday, August 18.

Open to public: Alumnae Exhibit, Tuesday, August 21, 10 to 4 o'clock. Courtesy lecture, Tuesday, August 21, 11 o'clock.

First lesson, Tuesday, August 28, 10 to 12:30 o'clock. Admission to first lesson $1.00 (to apply on course).

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CONTRACT

Mrs. Alice M. Roedel, Instructor.

Fee: Members, $5.00; Guests, $6.00; 12 lessons.

Single lessons: Members, 50 cents; Guests, 60 cents.

Open to public: Courtesy lecture, Tuesday evening, September 4, at 7:45 o'clock.

First lesson: Tuesday, September 11, at 7:45 o'clock. (There must be a minimum of ten tables.) Day classes formed upon request.

Lectures will be based on Culbertson's New Red Book on Plays and Leads to be published this summer.

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CURRENT EVENTS

Mrs. William Palmer Lucas.

Fee: Admission 10 cents for members when presenting membership cards. Guests 25 cents.

Section meets first, third and fifth Wednesdays at 11 o'clock.

First Fall lecture, Wednesday, July 18, at 11 o'clock.

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DRAMA READING

Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, Chairman.

Meetings first and third Fridays at 2 o'clock, beginning August 17.

Nominal fee.

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LANGUAGES

French

Mlle. Marie Lemaire, Instructor.

Fee: $6.00 for members, $7.50 for guests; 12 1-hour class lessons.

Classes organized Monday, August 27, at 11 o'clock; Tuesday, August 28, at 11, 7 and 8 o'clock.

Conversational table meets every Thursday at noon. Cafeteria service. Members and guests are cordially invited. No fee.

•

German

Miss Minnie Meinecke, Instructor.

Fee: $6.00 for members, $7.50 for guests; 12 1-hour class lessons.

Classes organized Thursday, August 30, at 1 o'clock.

Conversational table meets second and fourth Tuesdays at noon. Cafeteria service. Members and guests are cordially invited. No fee.

German Reading: Every Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock; 25 cents. Members and guests.

•

Spanish

Senorita Angela Montiel, Instructor.

Fee: $6.00 for members, $7.50 for guests; 12 1-hour class lessons.

Classes organized Wednesday, August 29, at 10, 11, 2, 4, 5, 6 and 7 o'clock.

Free lesson: First Wednesday each month at 3 o'clock.

Conversational table meets second and fourth Wednesdays at noon. Cafeteria service. Members and guests are cordially invited. No fee.

•

Italian

Signora Anita Montani, Instructor.

Fee: $6.00 for members, $7.50 for guests; 12 1-hour class lessons.

Classes organized: Day and date to be announced in next Magazine.

Conversational table meets second and fourth Wednesdays at noon. Cafeteria service. Members and guests are cordially invited. No fee.

Mrs. R. Julia Wessel, presiding.

• • •

NATIONAL LEAGUE PLAYERS

Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Simpson, Director.

Fee: $3.00 per month. One lesson a week.

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VERSE SPEAKING CHOIR

Dorothea Johnston, Instructor.

Fee: $12.00 for 12 1½-hour lessons.

Open to public: Courtesy lectures and demonstrations, Thursday, August 30, at 1 and 7 o'clock.

First lessons, Thursday, September 6, 1 and 7 o'clock.

• • •

WEAVING

Corinne Quinan, Instructor.

Fee: $10.00 for 6 lessons (2 lessons per week), including use of loom all day.

Open to public: Demonstration and talk, Tuesday, August 21, at 1 o'clock.

First lessons in week of August 27. Day to be announced later.

• • •

WHYS OF ENGLISH

Harriet Van Dyne, Instructor.

Fee (including mimeographed text) $16.00 for 16 1½-hour lessons.

Open to public: Courtesy lectures, Tuesday, September 4, at 1 and 7:15 o'clock.

First classes: Monday, September 10, at 11 o'clock; Tuesday, September 11, at 1 o'clock; Tuesday, September 11, at 7:15 o'clock.

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Class in Punctuation

First lesson: Monday evening, September 10, at 7:15 o'clock. (*Prerequisite*: Whys of English.)

Fee (including mimeographed text) $7.50 for 7 1½-hour lessons. (This date is subject to change.)

An Italian Menu

Salami Smoked Ham
Ripe Olives in Oil
Grissini
Minestrone
Ravioli
Squab in Nest of Polente
*Artichokes Italienne
*Zambaglione

Artichokes Italienne

I dozen artichokes 1 lemon
2 eggs 1 clove garlic
1 cup flour Salt and pepper
2/3 cup olive oil

The artichoke should be small and not old. Cut off top of artichoke and remove outside leaves. Split in half and dip in beaten eggs to which salt and pepper have been added. Roll in flour. Rub frying pan with garlic and pour in olive oil. When oil is hot put in artichokes and fry to golden brown, turning frequently. When brown add cup of water and allow artichokes to simmer one hour or more until tender, adding water as necessary. Serve with slice of lemon.

MRS. EVA F. HICKS

Zambaglione

Take the yolk of an egg for each person to be served and allow a heaping tablespoon of granulated sugar for each egg. Mix and heat in a pan until it bubbles, then put in a double boiler and cook, stirring constantly until it foams. Then add two tablespoons of white wine flavoring for each egg. Let cook until it foams and it is ready to serve hot or may be put into sherbet glasses and served cold. Delicious either way.

MRS. ANGUS ALMOND, JR.

CURRENT EVENTS
Next Lecture
Wednesday, July 18—11 A.M.

Volunteers for Day Cafeteria

◆ Mrs. Frank Zane Smith, Chairman of Volunteers, would like to have as many members as possible sign up for day Cafeteria service. Many of our present volunteers are planning their vacations and if you can substitute for them during the Summer months will you please call Mrs. Smith, Montrose 10368, or the Executive Office. Mrs. Smith will then give you a definite day and hour to report for service.

Women's City Club Employee Passes Away

◆ With the sudden death of Mr. John J. Burke on June 15, the club lost a deeply respected and loyal employee. Mr. Burke has been the night clerk and watchman for seven and a half years and his position was one of responsibility. Those who knew Mr. Burke will miss him, and his thoughtfulness and courtesy.

Workers Together

Someone has blended the plaster, and
someone has carried the stone;
Neither the man nor the Master
ever has builded alone;
Making a roof for the weather, building a
house for the King;
Only by working together, have men
accomplished a thing.—Exchange.

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Wherever you stay your days will be filled. Golf, tennis, swimming, fishing, leafy bridle paths, starlight concerts, dancing, riverside barbecues, horseback breakfasts, comical bears' banquets, hiking, trail-riding, pack-trips and High Sierra motor tours.

We have planned Yosemite's vacations so that *you* can plan one often!

For illustrated booklets, write to Dr. Don Tresidder, president of Yosemite Park and Curry Co., Yosemite National Park, Calif.

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MANAGER CAMP CURRY
Mary Curry Tresidder
ASST. MANAGER CAMP CURRY
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AND MARIPOSA BIG TREES

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THE LAND OF PLENTY; *Robert Cantwell.* $2.50. Vigorous story of the struggles, passions, hopes of men and women, boys and girls in the intense life of a Western factory town.

COMPANY PARADE; *Storm Jameson.* $2.50. (Author of THE LOVELY SHIP, etc.) This may well be her most interesting and significant work.

JOURNEY TO THE END OF THE NIGHT; *Louis-Ferdinand Celine.* More praised and more damned than anything since ULYSSES. A book which is making a sensation.

FIRST AND LAST; *Ring Lardner.* $2.50. (For the Fathers and Sons!) Collection of his humorous writings.

Non-Fiction—

A CHINESE TESTAMENT; *the Autobiography of Tan Shih-Hua.* $3.00. Rich and real, deeply rooted in the life—political, social, intellectual, official, agricultural—of the country and can be read by an American without the aid of dictionaries, histories and other reference books.

TECHNICS AND CIVILIZATION; *Lewis Mumford.* $4.50. Both a history and a criticism. The first comprehensive attempt in English to give a picture of the development of the machine during the last thousand years. He has drawn up every aspect of social life, art, science, philosophy, customs and manners to explain the origin of the machine and to trace its social results.

MODERN ART; *Thomas Cravens.* $3.75. The men, the movements, the meaning. (A companion volume to his MEN OF ART).

DIEGO RIVERA: PORTRAIT OF AMERICA. $3.50. Sixty reproductions. Explanatory text by Bertram D. Wolfe.

GUNS AND GUNNING; *Capt. Paul A. Curtis.* $5.00. Of absorbing interest to every sportsman, hunter, target shot.

YOU MUST RELAX; *Edmund Jacobson, M.D.* $1.50. Of great importance to our Americans who cannot "let down" or take it easy.

For the Children—

THE LORD'S PRAYER. $1.75. Beautifully illustrated in color. Both Catholic and Protestant editions.

THE BIG BAD WOLF; *Walt Disney.* $1.00. Companion volume to THREE LITTLE PIGS.

BLACK BEAUTY; *Anna Sewell.* $2.50. Beautiful new edition of this child's classic, with 18 plates in full color.

Joy to Shut-ins

◆ National Flower Shut-in Day was held on Sunday, June 10. The Women's City Club was asked by the San Francisco Retail Florists Association to assist them by taking charge of the clerical end of the work and also to furnish motor service for delivering flowers to hospitals, institutions and to individuals whose names were sent in as being real shut-ins and who would not otherwise receive flowers from any other source.

Under the chairmanship of Miss Emogene Hutchinson volunteers were on duty at the Club each day during the week taking telephone calls, receiving telegrams and typing cards with names and addresses to be attached to each bouquet sent out by the florists. The motor service was most efficiently managed by Mrs. J. C. La Boyteaux and corps of assistants — many of whom gave their services both Saturday and Sunday driving their cars, and with the assistance of messenger boys from the Western Union and Postal Telegraph delivered flowers to all parts of the city.

The volunteers assisting in the clerical work were: Miss Emogene Hutchinson, Mrs. M. W. Barr, Miss D. C. Burtchaell, Mrs. E. Gray, Mrs. E. A. Thompson, Mrs. W. F. Ledwidge, Mrs. D. A. Scott, Miss Hazel McKinnon, Miss Ruth Goodale, Mrs. William Figari, Mrs. J. H. Allan and Mrs. J. F. Schwafel.

Motor service was given by Mrs. J. C. La Boyteaux, Mrs. George Rader, Mrs. Harry J. Hinman, Mrs. F. F. Goodman, Mrs. Frederick Stearns, Mrs. Alex S. Allen, Mrs. George Kahn, Mrs. J. J. Thomas, Mrs. E. N. Gray, Mrs. Marcel U. Lusinchi, Mrs. Ralph Douglas, Mrs. Reta Kindel and Mrs. Eugene Cloppenberg.

Mobilization of this service on such short notice could only have been accomplished by such an organization as the National League for Woman's Service.

The following letter of appreciation was received by Miss Donohoe from the National Flower Shut-in Day organization:

NATIONAL FLOWER SHUT-IN DAY

484 East Grand Blvd., Detroit, Michigan.
June 16, 1934.

Miss K. Donohoe, President
Women's City Club,
San Francisco, California.

Dear Miss Donohoe:

It is with much pleasure that I take this opportunity to thank you for the assistance the women of your Volunteer Committee gave us in bringing Shut-in Day this year to a successful conclusion.

Also I desire to convey the appreciation of our members to Miss Hutchinson, the general chairman, and to Mrs. La Boyteaux of the Volunteer Motor Corps.

Without the wonderful cooperation of your organization it would have been an impossibility to handle this work when it is realized that more than 5,000 individual bouquets were delivered to our local shut-ins.

We were very happy that so many people could be so effectively served and it was a great pleasure to work with your committee and I feel that those that played an active part in this work received as much pleasure in so doing as did those who received the flowers. Much credit is due to an organization that is so willing to be helpful in making the unfortunate shut-ins happy and it is in this spirit that I thank you most heartily.

Respectfully yours,
(Signed) JULIUS EPPSTEIN,
District Representative.

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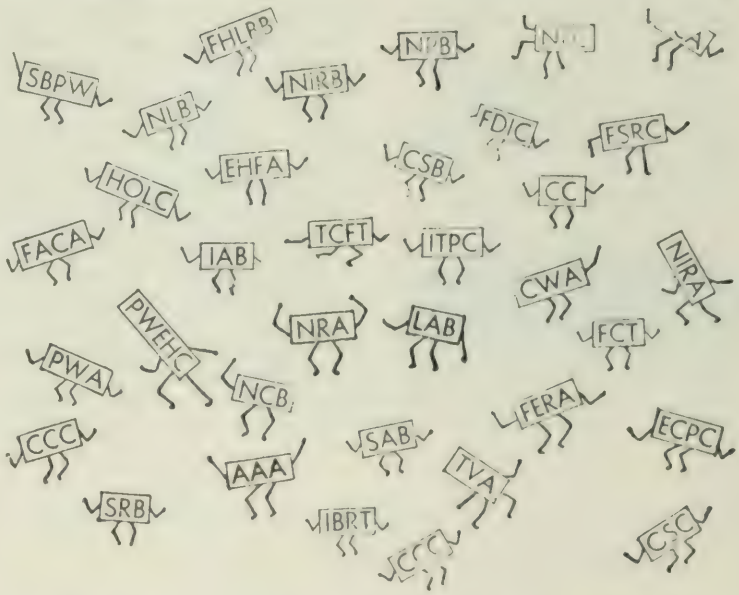

Call It Alphabet Soup...

. . . or whatever you will, the fact remains that almost everyone is interested in what goes on in Washington.

In this field of news reporting—and "news behind the news"—The San Francisco News has the most complete, accurate and unbiased coverage of any San Francisco newspaper.

Here's the list of specialists who cover Washington and governmental affairs for The NEWS: Ruth Finney, Max Stern, Rodney Dutcher, Ned Brooks, William Philip Simms, Walker Stone, George S. Holmes, Kenneth Watson, Robert Brown, Marshall McNeil, Fred W. Perkins, Herbert Little and Thomas L. Stokes

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Share

◆ Do you enjoy your membership in the National League for Woman's Service? Then share it with others. Invite to membership some friend and add a star to the record of one of the teams listed on the board in the foyer. The Treasury needs your help. A new member means $31 and the budget calls for this item of initiation fees. Let this be your Summer service—bring in a new member.

Echo Answers

◆ The following is quoted from the annual report of the President of the Women's City Club of Boston:

I never was more serious in all my life than when I say to you that it is imperative that the 2,266 members should arouse themselves to action and realize that, as I wrote you months ago, "members must *NOT* take the club for granted." That attitude is all wrong and spells defeat.

What I should like to be sure of is that the 2,266 members are each one honestly *trying* to get a new member. Please understand that I realize that in a club like ours it is probably impossible for every member to get a member. I am sympathetic with those who have very limited contacts and with those who have tried and failed. That is tough luck, but they *have tried.* What troubles me terribly are those who have not made the slightest effort to try.

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BUSINESS BUILDING DEALERS PREFER

SAMARKAND
ICE CREAM

BECAUSE OF ITS PURITY, DELICIOUS
TASTE AND GROWING POPULARITY

The Chapel of the Savoy, London

An Invitation to All Visitors from Overseas

◆ The Chapel of the Savoy always claims a special place in the affections of our overseas visitors. It is natural that this should be so, since it has played such an intimate part in the building up of the civilization of all English-speaking people.

The status of the Chapel is unique. It is the private chapel of His Majesty, King George V, by right of his Duchy of Lancaster.

The Chaplain, the Rev. C. L. Cresswell, is very anxious to develop this national and international side of the life and work of the Savoy Chapel, and is very desirous that visitors from overseas should feel free to consider this national sanctuary their own spiritual home during their stay in this country. The improvements of international relationships depend, to a very great extent, upon the personal contacts which individuals can make with one another as they meet in different parts of the world. To be able to think of nations in terms of individuals is an approach towards bringing about world-fellowship infinitely more effective and lasting than many treaties or conferences. It is for this reason that the Chapel opens its doors to all those whose common aim is to bring about the peace of the nations.

Originally the Chapel formed part of the Palace of the Savoy. It was built by Henry, first Duke of Lancaster, in the thirteenth century. "The fairest palace in all England," says Stow, the London historian. As early as 1279 the Palace of the Savoy was deemed a fit lodging for Alexander III, King of Scotland, and here also was lodged the French king, John of Valois, after his capture at Poitiers in 1351. During the time of the second Duke of Lancaster, John of Gaunt, the Palace was attacked and partially destroyed by Wat Tyler and the rebels in Kent in 1381, but the Gatehouse, Chapel, and sundry other buildings escaped the general destruction and were restored by King Henry VII in 1505.

The Manor of the Savoy, in which the Chapel stands, derives its name from Peter of Savoy (uncle of Queen Eleanor, wife of King Henry III), to whom the manor was granted in 1246.

The boundaries of the manor remain today much as they were six centuries ago, but of all the magnificent buildings no vestige remains except the little Chapel the walls of which may well be those of the original chapel of Duke Henry's stately palace. If this be so, then Geoffrey Chaucer, who enjoyed the favour of John of Gaunt, may likely as not have been wedded in the Chapel to Philippa Roet. And here John Mycliffe may have preached his reformed religion before his all-powerful patron.

During the days of the Hospital the Savoy became the setting for many important events. Cardinal Wolsey held two conferences here in 1514, and in 1522 Gavan Douglas, Bishop of Dunkeld, a notable figure in Scottish literature, was buried in the Chapel.

During the Commonwealth the Independents drew up their "Confession of Faith" at the Savoy in 1658. At the Restoration, Charles II appointed Gilbert Sheldon as Master of the Hospital. It was at Sheldon's lodgings in the Savoy that the important conference on the Book of Common Prayer took place in 1661.

Near the altar is buried Dr. Archibald Cameron,

of Lochiel, who was executed at Tyburn in 1754 for his participation in the last Jacobite rebellion. Here also are the graves of George Wither, the Jacobean poet, and Peter de Wint, the landscape painter. It was restored by George I, George III, and George IV, and again by Queen Victoria in 1843 and 1864.

Palace and Hospital have long since disappeared, but the Chapel remains, almost hidden by the surrounding buildings. It is what is termed a "Royal Peculiar" and has no parish, but it continues to offer a cordial welcome to all those who seek a spiritual oasis midst London's surging streets—a sanctuary, hallowed by six centuries of English History. — *The American Women's Club Magazine, London.*

It Bears Repetition

The V.A.D. list is not all-inclusive as yet. Until it is the Finance Committee must spend its efforts in hours of telephone explanation and clerical work which could be spent to better advantage for the Club. Those who gave to the V.A.D. last year are renewing generously, but the plan is not fair unless *every* member gives *something.* Let this repetition of a story oft told be taken to heart by those who have not yet listed their names on the board in the foyer of the Clubhouse.

Vacation Not an Unmixed Blessing

Your vacation away from the city means our loss. Remember this as you find opportunity to send us a guest to enjoy the Clubhouse which awaits your return.

Dahlia Day

Mrs. W. H. Ware will preside at the Garden Round Table on Tuesday, August 21, when Mr. Curtis Redfern, who gave such an interesting talk on Succulents and Miniature Gardens at the June meeting, will talk on Dahlias. Mr. Redfern is the President of the San Francisco Dahlia Association and an enthusiastic grower, and Mrs. Ware suggests that each one attending the luncheon bring one of her specimen dahlias for display.

Letter From a Resident Member

"One of our members has suggested that if each of the 6000 or more members resident in San Francisco and vicinity would eat one luncheon or one dinner a week in the Club Cafeteria or Dining Room the financial result would be very gratifying. Couldn't we put this suggestion into operation? Incidentally, when the Dining Room and Cafeteria are comfortably filled, the air of activity and genial hum of conversation thus created are very pleasing."

Letter From a Far-Away Member

"This is the first notice that I have received, having moved and not changing my address on your files.

"Yes, I would be interested in installment payments. Even though I have been a member for a long time I have always been situated that I got very little actual benefit from my membership. Yet, I do dislike dropping it entirely. I have never belonged to any club that I like as well as the City Club; everything about it seems 'just right'—club atmosphere; general membership; and the service given and received there."

Classes Organized for July

FRENCH CLASSES—Mlle. Marie Lemaire

Every Monday, Room No. 230, 11 a. m. to 1 p. m.

Every Tuesday, Room No. 230, 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

GERMAN CLASSES

Miss Minnie Meinecke

Every Thursday, Room No. 230, 1 p. m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE PLAYERS

Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Simpson

Every Monday, Chinese Room, 11 a. m. to 1 p. m.

Every Wednesday, Chinese Room, 1 p. m.

TO LEASE

Delightful place in Ross. Charming spacious house, well isolated by beautiful grounds. Gardens maintained by the owner. Swimming pool. The entire top floor is a social hall with well equipped stage. Excellent steam heat. Partly or completely furnished. Very reasonable rent to the right tenant.

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The doctor ordered an immediate change of climate. A simple prescription. Yet under other circumstances it might have proved hard to fill.

Fortunately for this woman, her husband's life insurance had been carefully conserved . . . *in trust.* And now, though the income alone was not enough to cover this special expense, the bank as trustee was able to meet this emergency promptly with funds from the principal.

If, besides the everyday needs of your dependents, you would make sure provision for the *unusual,* investigate the

LIFE INSURANCE TRUST

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SAN FRANCISCO

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What Women Are Thinking: Interlude in R. F. D. Tempo

—RUTH COMFORT MITCHELL, *Writer*

(Reprint from S. F. Chronicle)

There is no telephone. There is no radio. Once a day the mail comes from a village four miles away, and once a day it departs from that village to the world. If you must have a newspaper, you go after it.

There are long, low distances rimmed by the west side hills and the high Sierra, but, for the most part, heat haze or tule fog obscure them, and the valley rolls out, flat and far, like a giant's map. They appear, fleetingly, just before sunset. Before the mountains were brought forth. They are brought forth before your eyes in a daily miracle of creation.

Winter is sternly cold; summer is fiercely hot; there are exquisite compensations of spring and fall when the more disciplinary seasons fade out in forgiving memory while the Balm of Gilead trees bud and burgeon and satiny showers of black birds chatter hysterically over the freshly turned earth; while all the level miles lie relaxed in limp lassitude and there is a wistful edge of coolness on the under side of the breeze.

* * *

In every turn of the calendar, the year is threaded through with lark song. Not the occasional ecstasy of Pippa's chronicling but a steady, dependable, unfailing supply of melody, sweet and shrill. Not on the wing, save briefly; more of a groundling, seated on a high clod, on an irrigation check, on a barbed wire. Not very handsome in their gray-brown tweeds with only the embellishment of a yellow vest and awkwardly curtailed, earnestly, ardently, stubbornly, they sing. Undisturbed and undismayed by six or seven cuttings of alfalfa, never learning by experience. You wonder when and how they keep house and bring up their children; you are a little annoyed with them. Six, nine, a dozen at once in an excited symphony, piercing, poignant. It is possible that they know something you do not know.

* * *

Sentimentally lovely summer dawns with mirages of lakes on the horizon and the sun soaring like a red bomb to burst and spill heat over the world; blazing, blistering summer noons; hushed and pulsing summer nights with every creeping, crawling, buzzing creature seeking suicide on the electric light bulbs indoors, and outside a sly whispering wind and the Balm of Gilead trees rubbing their leaves together with a sound of hot, dry hands, and toads hopping cumbersomely in the soft dark and coyotes grieving in the distance, and incredible quantities of stars.

In the suave morning you walk on the high levee between the slough and the ditch and on its dusty surface is written the history of the night—the goings and comings of hoof and paw and claw—the leisurely pace of cows, the galloping of horses, bird tracks, little and large, the patient progress of a worm, the neat pad of predatory cats, the sinister testimony of feathers and fur; some small perambulating beast who leaves a print like an infant's hand with the thumb held close.

White herons, blue herons; calm cows, massive young Percherons, baby horses with their hind legs grotesquely folded up; rabbits in an agony of speed ahead of your dogs—a dignified Chesapeake bay, affronted at being given dust for ducks, a pointer with an anxious pucker between his eyes, a streamline greyhound.

* * *

There is no telephone, no radio; mail comes once a day.

You hear a bell at 5 in the bleak blackness of a winter morning. They are rising while it is yet night, like the lady of Solomon's praise, to eat enormous hot breakfasts and swaddle themselves with layers of clothes, to go out and milk cows and break colts and bend the cold earth to their will while the fog hangs between them like a damp, gray blanket. You wonder where they have gone, the hummers and buzzers and biters of summer. But the larks are always there.

You are fascinated by the serene, unhurried processes of the year. Another stand of alfalfa coming up; oats sown; corn planted; alfalfa cut, oats thrashed, silos filled. You hear them say, "If this dry weather holds, we'll sell the hay," and "If it rains, we'll sell the oats," but there is nothing they can do about it. They cannot speed it up, not step on it, nor make it snappy. You have lived in a world where people rang bells when they wanted things done, where they pushed buttons to change a temperature; it gives you pause. A world where nothing can be cajoled or coerced or manipulated.

* * *

Seed time and harvest; heat and cold, with layers of mildness in between. Meadow larks making their nests and laying their eggs and hatching their young, and seeing the bright blades go over their hopes, and continuing to sing, sweet and shrill, sitting on a clod, on a barbed wire.

There is no telephone. There is no radio. Mail comes once a day from a village four miles away. If you must have a newspaper you go after it.

A Sacramento Visit

—Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

◆ Sacramento has twenty-eight members of the Women's City Club resident here. And in the surrounding territory are twenty-two more.

Many of us learned that for the first time on May 14th, which by the way, was a red letter day for us. For on that date our president, Miss Katharine Donohoe, and our treasurer, Miss Marion W. Leale, called on us officially. And were we glad to see them! Their coming meant a number of things to us. It showed us that though separated by miles from the Club, we are counted very much a part of it. It proved to us, in addition, that though many of us cannot get down to the city nearly so often as we wish we might, our officers think enough of us to come to us to keep us in first hand touch with our Club.

But more than either of those facts, perhaps, their coming taught us that we are not alone in our membership, as most of us seemed to feel that we were. For acceptance of each invitation to greet our officers was accompanied by the question: Are there many members in Sacramento? And then the observation: I thought I was the only one. But we make a sizeable group!

Sacramento in spring and summer time suggests gardens and shady back yards. So when our officers set their date for our visit, a garden was borrowed, the writer's being inadequate for the occasion; and there, in the grounds and home of Mrs. Edward Hyatt, Jr., fifteen of our members greeted Miss Donohoe and Miss Leale. We regretted Mrs. Chapman's absence—she had been "billed" as a star for the occasion also.

Memories of war days and of Kearny street days were exchanged, preliminary to the informal presentation of life today, as the Club knows and lives it. Miss Donohoe gave us an alluring account of what our Club offers, of what we can enjoy or can help our friends to enjoy during our visits to the city. And Miss Leale, with that clear analysis and that fine vision which have marked her every move in the years which have seen the City Club become a reality, presented the financial picture which it is so imperative that each of us should know. That there have been fruits from the visit is a bit of good news which has given us a genuine thrill.

The Women's City Club, on its foundation of the National League for Woman's Service, means more to each of us who was permitted to meet with Miss Donohoe and Miss Leale. Regrets from many who could not attend came by wire and by personal call. They were losers, they knew.

Among the local members who attended the garden meeting were Mesdames William Devlin, George Brett, William Ellery Briggs, James Tucker, Biscoe Kibbey, Arthur Foote of Grass Valley, Queena B. Leithead, O. Y. Woodward of Isleton, Miss Katherine Henley, Miss Ruth McGrew and the writer. Several interested friends, not members of the Club, shared the privilege of hearing Miss Donohoe and Miss Leale.

Just how much we were able to strengthen the Club, one cannot say positively. But for the part played by our visitors, we can pin on them again the distinguished initials, V.A.D., and interpret them as Very Admirably Done.

The Cover

◆ The new cover on our Magazine is a line drawing by Alexander Stern, well known member of the California Society of Etchers and staff artist on the San Francisco Chronicle. Etchings by Mr. Stern of California scenes—San Francisco, Monterev and marine subjects—are now on sale in the League Shop.

Campaign to Get-Out-the-Vote

At the request of the San Francisco Center we are bringing to your attention the following pertinent facts regarding the coming Primary election on August 18:

1. July 19 is the last day on which a citizen may register for the August Primaries.

2. Citizens may register at the City Hall or after July 4 at any of the various down town booths.

3. Citizens who will not be in San Francisco on August 28 may cast an absentee ballot at the Ctiy Hall any time between August 8 and August 28.

Permanent Registration

Under the state law of California as amended in 1931, registration of voters shall be permanent unless cancelled, and effective January 2, 1932.

Registration shall be cancelled under the following circumstances:

1. Change of address.

2. Failure to vote at two general elections in any even numbered year.

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A Pleasurable Trip

◆ On April 30, approximately twenty-five members (including some who recently entertained the Club so delightfully at a Sunday afternoon musicale in April) greeted the President, Miss Donohoe, and Mrs. Chapman and Miss Leale in the charming tree-shaded house of Miss Mary Dunne. These non-resident members listened eagerly to news of the National League and to plans for the forthcoming Talent Festival, and pledged themselves anew to cooperation whenever and wherever out-of-town residence makes it possible. Their enthusiasm and their interest in the program of the Women's City Club were an inspiration to the officers who journeyed to Stockton, and the membership at home may well be proud of the membership in Stockton who share their name.

Querida Conchita:

Otra vez ha llegado el tiempo para planear las actividades del proximo otoño.

En agosto principiarán las nuevas clases de español y por supuesto vas a continuarlas, verdad?

Has atendido a las clases libres del primer miercoles de cada mes? Valen la pena; son muy instructivas e interesantes.

Mis trabajos a favor de la biblioteca han dado brilliantes resultados y ahora contamos con varios volúmenes. Parece que pronto tendremos una muy formal.

Espero verte pronto y hasta entonces,
Tu affectísima amiga,
Celia.

Sunday Afternoon Concert

◆ On Sunday afternoon, May 27, a delightful program was given in the Lounge. Mrs. Horatio Stoll was in charge of arrangements and Miss Georgea Wiseman acted as hostess. As the program was changed after the Magazine had gone to print it is not until this issue that we are able to thank the following persons for contributing so generously of their artistry and being the means of giving our members such a lovely hour of music. The program included: 1. Classical group—piano, Miss Dorothy Gallatin. 2. Group of songs, Mrs. Helen Resleure, soprano; Mrs. Phillip Aaronson, accompanist. 3. Group of violin solos, Mrs. Phillip Tobekin (winner of the violin contest in the Music Week). 4. Modern group, piano, Miss Dorothy Gallatin.

Volunteer service during the month of May approximated 1443 hours

Wild Gardens of Yosemite

◆ No landscaped garden, however lovely, can match the careless beauty of the unplanned wild ones of the Sierra during the all-too-brief Alpine wild flower season. Some time when touring in this region, leave the steadily travelled motor highway and drive along any unfrequented old mountain road. Your explorations will be repaid when pine cones crunch beneath your wheels, the pungent fragrance of mountain misery fills your nostrils and the sunlight filters through new-leafed oaks.

If you adventure farther, the feathery green of bleeding heart leaves with tiny, red blossoms hanging their heads in the sunlight

are to be found growing from the base of red-brown boulders. Granite is everywhere in the high Sierra, and lovely yellow columbines, graceful and fragile, grow fearlessly by the side of their giant broken fragments. Acres of shooting stars crest the green meadow grass, a sea of pale magenta hue. Tiny white and blue and yellow violets lie at your feet and yellow pond lilies on dark green leaf cups are to be found in still mountain pools. Driving through Yosemite Park itself you will find the road banks sprinkled with assorted bloom—farewell-to-spring, velvety wall flowers, Mariposa tulips, brilliant pride-of-the-mountain against gray granite, scarlet gilia, sapphire larkspur. Giant lupin line the stream banks.

Wherever you go in the Yosemite Sierra, surprise garden spots will greet you at each turn of the trail or road. Sometimes they hang from damp rock ledges; sometimes their bright faces will shine up at you unexpectedly from trail sides on steep, arid mountains; always you will find them in profuse variety near streams, in meadows.

RAMBLE CALENDAR

July 1 to September 15, 1934

Wednesday, July 11, University of California, 9:40 Key Route boat.
Lecture by Norman Hapgood.
Luncheon at Women's Faculty Club.
Visit to Dr. Ralph Chaney's Laboratory.
Fee: $1.55 plus transportation.

Wednesday, July 25, Coit Tower with dinner at The Shadows—5:30 from Club.
Miss Floride Green, leader. Fee: $1.10.

Wednesday, August 8, Haas' Candy Factory—luncheon at Haas' Store.

Wednesday, August 22—Trip to Chinatown.
Dinner at one of the famous Chinese restaurants followed by ramble to points of interest and finishing at the Chinese Theatre.

Thursday, August 30—African Hall (Golden Gate Park).
Luncheon at Club at 12:15 with talk by Mr. Frank Tose who will then take ramblers through African Hall.

Friday, September 14—Japanese Sukayaki.
Miss Margaret Miller, leader.
Limited to 25.
Price $1.15.
Registration at Front Office where full details may be obtained.

TALENT FESTIVAL—1934

October 10-11—November 27

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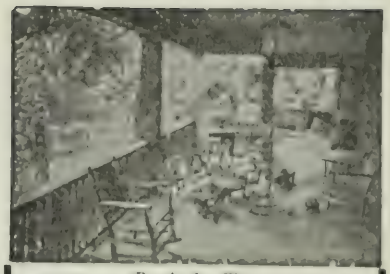

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY

THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB, 465 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

August [illegible] • Price [illegible] a Copy Volume VIII • No. [illegible]

AUGUST CALENDAR

LEAGUE BRIDGE—Tuesdays ..... *Card Room* ..... 2:00 AND 7:00 P.M.

MEN'S GUEST NIGHTS IN SWIMMING POOL:

Every Wednesday ..... *Swimming Pool* ..... 5:30 TO 7:30 P.M.

Every Friday ..... *Swimming Pool* ..... 5:30 TO 9:00 P.M.

CURRENT EVENTS—Discontinued until September 5, first Wednesday in September.

August 2—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.

Speaker: Mr. Richard Tobin; "The Art of the Netherlands"

6—Young Members' Luncheon ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

7—German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 1:00 P.M.

Garden Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

Speaker: Mrs. Verna Schath; "Begonias from the Jungle to Our Gardens"

8—Italian Round Table—Mrs. R. Julia Wessell ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

Spanish Round Table—Senorita Montiel ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

Ramble—Haas Candy Factory (Luncheon at Haas') ..... *Clubhouse* ..... 12:30 P.M.

9—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.

Speaker: Mr. Newton H. Bell; "Seven Months in the Far East With the Japanese Army in Manchuria"

10—Book Review Luncheon ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

Speaker: Miss Stella Huntington; "Romance of Labrador"—Grenfell

14—German Round Table—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Cafeteria* ..... 12:15 P.M.

German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 1:00 P.M.

16—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.

Speaker: Catharine Sibley; "Scenes Behind the Scene with Max Reinhardt"

17—Drama Reading Group ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 2:00 P.M.

18—Color Class—Alumnae Exhibit and Luncheon ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12 NOON

21—Color Class—Preliminary Lecture (No fee) ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.

Exhibit all Day ..... *Auditorium* ..... 10:00 A.M. TO 4:00 P.M.

Weaving—Demonstration (No fee) ..... *Room No. 214* ..... 1:00 P.M.

Corinne Quinan, Instructor

Garden Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

Speaker: Mr. Curtis Redfern; "Dahlias." (Display of dahlias. Those attending luncheon are asked to bring specimen dahlias.)

German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 1:00 P.M.

22—Italian Round Table—Mrs. R. Julia Wessell ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

Spanish Round Table—Senorita Montiel ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

Ramble—Trip to Chinatown ..... *Clubhouse* ..... 5:30 P.M.

Dinner at one of the famous Chinese restaurants

23—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.

Speaker: Mr. Arthur M. Brown, Sr.; "Along the Kiang si River and Other Rambles in China"

27—French Classes—Mlle. Lemaire (First Class) ..... *Room No. 230* ..... 11:00 A.M.

Italian Classes—Signora Montani (First Class) ..... *Room No. 214* ..... 11:00 A.M. AND 1:00 P.M.

28—Color Class—Miss Wana Derge (First Lecture) ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 10:00 A.M. TO 12 NOON

Weaving—Mrs. Corinne Quinan (First Lesson) ..... *Room No. 214* ..... 12:30 P.M.

Lip Reading—Miss Coralie N. Kentfield (Courtesy Lecture) ..... *Room No. 208* ..... 10:30 A.M.

German Round Table—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Cafeteria* ..... 12:15 P.M.

German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 1:00 P.M.

French Classes—Mlle. Lemaire (First Class) ..... *Room No. 230* ..... 11:00 A.M. AND 1:00 P.M.

French Classes—Mlle. Lemaire (First Class) ..... *Secretarial School* ..... 7:00 AND 8:00 P.M.

Italian Classes—Signora Montani (First Class) ..... *Secretarial School* ..... 7:00 P.M.

Budget Bookkeeping (First Class) ..... *Secretarial School* ..... 7:00 P.M.

29—Spanish Classes—Senorita Montiel (First Classes) ..... *Room No. 230* ..... 10, 11 A.M., 2, 4, 5, 6, 7 P.M.

Health Round Table—Dr. Ellen Stadtmuller ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

30—Lip Reading—Miss Coralie N. Kenfield (First Lesson) ..... *Room No. 213* ..... 10:30 A.M.

French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

German Classes—Miss Minnie Meinecke (First Class) ..... *Room No. 230* ..... 1:00 P.M.

Verse Speaking Choir—Miss Dorothea Johnston (Courtesy Lecture) ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 1:00 AND 7:00 P.M.

(Concluded on next page)

Lip Reading an Aid to Deficient Hearing

—CORALIE N. KENFIELD

"Why should I study lip reading? I can hear when I am close to the speaker. I can hear when I wear my hearing device. Some persons never learn to read the lips. Some mouths cannot be understood. Oh, what's the use! Lip reading is for those who have no hearing. It is not for me."

How do you know that lip reading is not for you? Have you tried to learn to read the lips? Have you taken a course of well-planned and interesting lessons, under the leadership of a teacher who is deficient in hearing, and who experiences the personal inconveniences, limitations and yes, sorrows, incidental to hearing loss such as you and she share together?

Do you realize that to be hard of hearing in any degree, and not to have received instruction in lip reading, is to be—well, just a little bit behind the times?

Lip reading is the art of understanding speech through the ability to translate the outward movements of the organs of speech into meaning. Its practice on the part of the hard of hearing presupposes a quick and accurate eye, and a mind that is alert, with powers of synthesis, intuition and concentration developed to a high degree.

The training of eye and mind gives poise and self-confidence to the individual. The use of lip reading by hard-of-hearing persons is an additional avenue of thought communication. It provides a common road upon which the deafened and the non-deafened may travel in comfort together.

Lip reading instruction is planned with the view to meeting the demands of everyday life. It is an invaluable aid in the home, as its use during the routine of daily duties gives an atmosphere of freedom to all those intimately concerned.

* * *

Classes in lip reading will be held each Tuesday and Thursday morning, for twelve weeks, beginning August 28 at 10:30 o'clock. The class will be limited to fifteen and the fee will be $15.00. Miss Coralie N. Kenfield, who will give the instruction, is a Normal graduate of the Nittchie and Muller Walle Methods of Lip Reading. She has studied speech work at Columbia University and the comparatively new Jena Method. She is the teacher of adult classes in Lip Reading in the San Francisco Public Schools and for several years was president of the Lip Reading Department of the National Educational Association and of the California Association of Teachers of Deafened Adults. Miss Kenfield, though totally deaf, is an expert lip reader, and, as one of the oustanding instructors of what is called "the subtle art"—See-Hearing—gives hope and inspiration by practice as well as precept to lip reading students. She is a member of our Club.

National League Library Service

New Books:

GOOD-BYE, MR. CHIPS. *James Hilton.* A beautiful, long short-story written by a master of prose style. $1.25.

YELLOW JACK. A play well worth owning as well as reading by *Sydney Howard and Paul De Kruif.* $2.00.

There are those writers who do not give so roseate a picture of modern Russia. You might like to read:

ESCAPE FROM THE SOVIETS. *Tchernavin.* $2.50. WINTER IN MOSCOW. *Muggeridge.* $2.50.

For the home-lover:

DINNERS FOT BEGINNERS. *Ryan.* $2.25.

BOOK OF SCENTS AND DISHES. *Allhusen.* $2.25.

ANATOMY OF DESSERT. *Bunyard.* $2.00.

Does your reference shelf need an additional volume? If so, Harvey's "Oxford Companion to English Literature" is the best reference book in one volume for any real reader. Price $5.00.

For all ages and all Alcott readers: "Invincible Louisa, the Story of the Author of Little Women." *Cornelia Meigs.* $2.00.

This book has just received the Newberry award from the American Library Association as the best juvenile volume of 1933.

AUGUST CALENDAR (Concluded)

Aug. 30—Real Property and Probate Law—Mrs. Julia Easley (First Lecture) *Cafeteria* 5:30 P.M.
Ramble—African Hall *Cafeteria* 12:15 P.M.
(Mr. Frank Tose will speak at luncheon)
Thursday Evening Program *Auditorium* 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Wallace Wheaton Briggs; Talk on Musical Appreciation (Illustrated with Vocal and Instrumental Numbers)
31—BABY PARTY *Auditorium* 8:00 P.M.
Tickets, 75c. (Costume) Spectators, 50c.

CALENDAR FOR FIRST WEEK OF SEPTEMBER

Sept. 4—Color Class—Miss Wana Derge *Chinese Room* 10:00 TO 12 NOON
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen (First Morning Meeting) *Board Room* 11:00 A.M.
German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke *Board Room* 1:00 P.M.
The Whys of English—Mrs. Harriet Van Dyne
(Courtesy Lecture) *Chinese Room* 1:00 P.M.
(Courtesy Lecture) *Secretarial School* 7:15 P.M.
Contract Bridge—Mrs. Alice M. Roedel
(Courtesy Lecture) *Chinese Room* 7:45 P.M.
5—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas *Auditorium* 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table *National Defenders' Room* 12:15 P.M.
Free Spanish Lesson—Senorita Montiel *Committee Room* 3:00 P.M.
6—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire *Mural Room* 12:15 P.M.
Verse Speaking Choir—Miss D. Johnston *Chinese Room* 1:00 AND 7:00 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program *Auditorium* 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Commander A. W. Scott; "South Seas" (Illustrated)
7—Drama Reading *Chinese Room* 2:00 P.M.
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen (First Evening Meeting) *Chinese Room* 7:15 P.M.

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The Club Internacional De Mujeres is the latest addition to the Reciprocal Club List

The President's Message

Maps, whether ancient or modern, have charm of late for many long past school age. Their decorative qualities have been emphasized more than their educational and like everything else nowadays are specialized in their practical uses, so that the height and depth of land and sea are indicated for student, traveler and scientist. We are becoming familiar with aviation maps, and those of the motorist have proved their interest and use. Information for cruises and tours are enhanced by pictorial maps that lend fascination to alluring detail both grave and gay. One may even devise a map for one's own abode, fanciful or practical as the need may be. ¶ Becoming slightly more map conscious one would peruse page ten of this Magazine and according to our need or pleasure, plan a most interesting course from the classes, lectures and round tables that our executive office has programmed with great thought. Other classes may be added, some repeated, but all depend and must wait on each member's response. ¶ We can but urge you to take advantage of this unusual program beginning this very month, that our picture map may be a success and assure the Club and its members a most profitable season.

•

KATHARINE DONOHOE

CLUB NOTES

Health Round Table

Beginning on August 29, Dr. Ellen Stadtmuller will conduct a Health Round Table, at noon in the Mural Room. Luncheon will be served at 12:15. This is the first of a series of talks by Dr. Stadtmuller, the second to be on September 12 and the third on September 26. Please make reservations in advance.

Candelight Readings of Poetry and Prose

—DR. DOROTHY KAUCHER

Second and fourth Tuesday evenings, September 25 to December 11, inclusive. Dinner in Private Dining Room at 6:00 o'clock, followed by reading. Dinner 65 cents.

Dr. Kaucher received her Ph.D. in speech work at Cornell. She was associated with the Speech Department at San Jose State Teachers' College for four years and is now in the Public Speaking Department at U. C.

Household Budget Bookkeeping

The Household Budget Bookkeeping Course, offered by Madge Morrison and Winona Pierce, is designed to enable homemakers to account for the expenditure of the family income, make a budget to be followed in spending the income, and to make out an income tax return at the end of the year. It fills a long-felt need in the domestic economy of the average family. No previous understanding of bookkeeping is necessary.

The time: each Tuesday evening from 7:00 until 9:00 o'clock for 12 weeks, starting August 28. Fee, $16.00. Minimum class—6 persons. Register before August 21.

Heard in the Elevator

"Has your loyalty in the past few months been a wee bit tested as you've shown to a friend the Swimming Pool, or urged Beauty-Salon patronage? Well, mine has! A tour last week of the Clubhouse cheered my soul, however, for the Pool is a dream, the new permanent-wave machine the last word. I can now interest new members—and I know I can add to the stars which the summer solstice obscured but which are now shining forth in the foyer of the Clubhouse. At last!"

Swimming Pool

Hours

9:30 to 7:30, Mondays to Thursdays, inclusive; 9:30 to 9:00, Fridays; 9:00 to 5:00, Saturdays.

Caps, sandals and swimming rings (adults' and children's sizes) are on sale at the Pool Office.

Admission

Members, 30 cents; 10-swim ticket, $2.50.

Members' daughters under 18, sons under 12, 30 cents; 10-swim ticket, $2.25.

Guests (men, women, boys over 12), 40 cents.

Guests (girls under 18, boys under 12), 30 cents.

Ten-swim ticket for guest child, $2.50. (Tickets not transferable.)

A Last Chance

There comes a time when postponement of an unhappy incident is no longer fair. Unfortunate as this may be for some, it is right for the majority. The date must now be set when we must drop from our rolls those who do not care to continue as members and those who unfortunately cannot afford to continue even with the small dues. August 15 is that date! We are sad to drop a single member and so we hope that those who have not yet paid the current dues will make a special effort to do so before that fatal date—August 15.

Two Garden Round Tables in August

The Garden Round Table that was scheduled for the 17th of July had to be postponed. The new date is Tuesday, August 7, and Mrs. Verna Schath, who will have as her subject "Begonias from the Jungle to Our Gardens," has told us that the delay in holding this round table has brought out so many more beautiful varieties of begonias that her display will be far more interesting than it would have been in July. Please make your reservations in advance.

The regular monthly Garden Round Table will be held as usual on the third Tuesday, which will fall on the 21st of August. Mr. Curtis Redfern, President of Dahlia Association of San Francisco, will talk on "Dahlias," and we expect to have a wonderful display of specimen dahlias, so please get your reservation in early for yourself and friends.

Rambles for September

Friday, September 14, Japanese Sukayaki. Miss Margaret Miller, Leader. Limited to 25. Price, $1.15. Registration at Front Office, where full details may be obtained.

Last Week in September — Ramble to Fleishhacker's Zoo. Luncheon at Clubhouse and talk by Superintendent. Date will be announced later.

Drama Reading Section

Summer wanes and the book of domestic plans is open for entry. Drama enthusiasts of the City Club may again list first and third Fridays and be sure of a rich return. August 17 will open the season with a review of three plays, given by Sally Langstroth. They are plays written on themes of social justice. "They Shall Not Die," by John Wexley, is based on the famous Scottsboro Case; "Peace on Earth" is an anti-war play by George Sklar and Albert Malz; and "Stevedore," by George Sklar and Paul Peters, is a Negro play of waterfront setting, that was successfully staged with a Negro cast. All were outstanding productions of the last New York season.

The second meeting will be held on September 21, skipping the Friday that falls between holidays. At this time "Tobacco Road," by Professor Jack Kirkland, will be read by a group whose two years of reading experience has given them a measure of skill and assurance. Theodore Dreiser said of this play that it was the best seen in 1933. It is an adaptation of Erskine Caldwell's story of the tragic existence of an isolated group of once sturdy stock, depicting life on a small cotton plantation of Georgia, a famished, desolate land where the soil is exhausted; and the tale brings to light a gruesome picture of the hot, enervating South that is seldom known outside its own territory.

In October, meetings will begin, and run thereafter, regularly, on first and third Fridays. It is the plan for the year to continue readings of current theatrical successes on first Fridays and to develop a series of talks on the history of the theater on the third.

The Drama Reading Section invites all interested Club members to join its study group. It offers you an acquaintance with the best the theater is presenting, affords discussion opportunities in a circle of teacup philosophers after meetings, and attaches to you something of the romantic or beautiful or thrilling that so helps to sublimate the darning basket.

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 POST STREET — *Telephone* GARFIELD 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879

SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME VIII AUGUST, 1934 NUMBER 7

OFFICERS OF THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB OF SAN FRANCISCO

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Home Again

With the August issue of the Magazine we look forward to months of real activity in the Clubhouse. The summer hiatus is past. With the return of our children to school and our members to work, we think in terms of city life and community effort. We visit the Swimming Pool to see it immaculate—newly tiled columns, freshly painted walls. We visit the volunteers in a newly decorated service room in the Cafeteria, we smile at the bright faces of rejuvenated rugs as we step out of the elevator at the Fourth Floor. Everywhere we sense a feeling of refreshing comfort, and we are glad we "belong."

All this work has been accomplished by committees and a faithful staff while we have been vacationing. What can we now do to show our appreciation? Use the Clubhouse! This is no sacrifice on our part. There are always friends to greet us here. There is always service to wait upon us. There is always that "subtle something" which our guests tell us is unique among club groups. There is, above all else, the sense of satisfaction that we are adding our presence to the picture, and helping the Treasury with the dimes of our patronage, which soon swell to dollars with the volume of support from the many returned rejuvenated members who have refreshed themselves by health-giving vacations in the out-of-doors.

Have you sent your V. A. D. Contribution?

Talent Festival

◆ This year talent to entertain in October, talent to sell in November. The President is busy appointing the committees which are to arrange the programs for October 10 and 11. Miss Donohoe asks any member to come forward who has a volunteer service to offer—a loan for the exhibit on the Fourth Floor or the Workshop in the Auditorium, or else some number for a program. Only by knowing all the material available can the committee select wisely. This is the time to volunteer your talent.

There are whisperings and rumors of wonderful surprises for the two days of festivity. Out-of-town members are planning a visit to the Clubhouse and already reservations for bedrooms for this particular week are being made. The getting together for play and mutual appreciation has proved such a happy idea in the first four years that the fifth Festival in 1934 will justify the vision which in 1929 prophesied a display of real talent from among members. The Loan Exhibit will prove our cultural taste, the workshop will demonstrate the arts and crafts among us, the programs will educate as well as entertain us.

Hide not your light under a bushel! Tell the committee about yourself and about your modest fellow member.

Baby Party

◆ Plans for the Baby Party, which was postponed because of the unsettled conditions a fortnight ago, are now in full swing with the Committee meetings bringing out a wealth of original ideas for entertainment, games, decorations and everything to make the Party one that will go down in the annals of City Club events as most outstanding. The date is Friday, August 31.

So come prepared for a hilarious time, dressed in your favorite dress as a child, bring your favorite toy and most important of all, a picture of yourself taken sometime between the ages of one to ten years. Members only are allowed to participate, but a spectators' gallery has been arranged for those not in costume. The tickets are seventy-five cents, including refreshments. Spectators' tickets, fifty cents.

The following members are on the Committee: Miss Margaret Zane, Chairman; Mrs. Mabel W. Barr, Miss Dorcas C. Burtchaell, Miss Virginia Chilton, Miss Frances Hall, Mrs. W. B. Hamilton, Mrs. E. N. Kierulff, Miss Ethel Perkins and Miss Ethel Young.

Color and Arrangement Applied to Every Day Living

—CONDUCTED BY WANA DERGE

◆ This course is planned for the enrichment of those whose lives have been too full of other duties or pleasures to allow them the long and intensive study of an "art education." It is also planned for those who have had such an education and withal are not able to back their efforts with reason and proof.

From one practical experiment after another, each one who will may come to know in these few weeks what colors are fine in combination, how to choose objects for their intrinsic quality and value, and how to arrange their belongings to attain an atmosphere of distinction and joy. Flower arrangement forms a part of the study. Such an understanding is in accord with the swift pinions on which 1934 bears us on toward ever clearer perception and even greater achievement. It means keen sympathetic appreciation of every honest effort and of every bit of loveliness, in gallery, in humble home, in city street. It brings a sense of adequacy and is an unceasing source of joy and progress for all.

Exhibit and courtesy lecture August 21. Class begins August 28 at 10:00 o'clock.

AN ANNOUNCEMENT

During the summer months the City Club Dining Room and Cafeteria has maintained a consistent patronage by the members. This in part is due to four important factors:

EXCELLENT CUISINE

REASONABLE PRICES

DELIGHTFUL ATMOSPHERE

CLUB LOYALTY

Do you know that the cuisine at the Club compares favorably with any of the leading hotels?

Do you know that luncheons may be had as low as thirty-five cents?

Do you know that you can entertain at the Club as reasonably as you can at home?

Why not take advantage of the service we have provided for Club members? Make the pleasure of dining at the Club a habit.

• . •

Special arrangements are now being made for luncheon parties, teas and dinners. For complete information telephone our catering department.

DINING ROOM AND CAFETERIA
of the
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB

Bonds

◆ Since the last listing, bonds have been contributed to the V. A. D. by the following members:

Mrs. Chas. Whitney
Mrs. Stella McConnell
Mrs. Anna D. Connelly
Misses Lucy and Margaret Herrick
Mrs. Mary D. Carter
Mrs. F. B. Warner
Mrs. Andrew Griffin
Mrs. C. W. Durbrow
Mrs. Howard Morrow
Miss Flora Low
Mrs. Chester Judson
Mrs. Wm. R. Thorsen
Mrs. C. C. Kinney
Miss Lulu M. Taber
Miss Anna Carrigan
Miss Marion W. Leale
Mrs. S. G. Chapman
Mrs. Wm. B. Hamilton
Miss Stella Huntington
Mrs. Carla G. Duncan.

Should the Educated Person Review Grammar?

—HARRIET VAN DYNE

◆ I believe so, if . . .

Have you ever heard your educated friend or acquaintance say "It don't matter" and wonder why he or she spoke incorrectly? Instead of criticizing, let us see what might have happened. Occasionally, when one is "educated," he rests upon his past opportunities instead of progressing; consequently, in that carefree state of thought, he can easily acquire the prevailing vernacular. As a chameleon loses its natural color and takes on the environment-color, so our friend loses his naturally correct speech and takes on the environment-speech. What happens —unless he starts to correct his mistakes? Persons place him in a lower station than he deserves, because people cannot help but judge him erroneously. (Find two errors following the comma in that sentence.)

"The Why of English" Course aims not to establish criticism in our thought but the reverse: beauty. This course helps us enjoy using the correct word; helps us understand and respect the science (yes, science) which lies behind words; and more — helps us acquire that joyful poise which comes only with the consciousness of correct speech. Tersely expressed, the course helps us make our world of words practical and beautiful.

You are invited to a Courtesy Meeting at the Club: Monday, September 3, at 11:00 a.m.; Tuesday, September 4 at 1:00 and 7:15 p.m. Regular classes begin the following week: Monday, September 10, at 11:00 a.m.; Tuesday, September 11, at 1:00 and 7:15 p.m.

A 20th Century China Poblana

—ALICE FINCH

Those of us who had the good fortune about a year ago to see the Mexican Exhibit at the Club, remember with delight the lovely dance recital presented by Miss Judith Martinez. One of her prettiest numbers was the *chapaneca* with its starched and ruffled costume. The next time I was to see these stiff lace "petticoat head-dresses" they were portrayed in the murals by Santoyo on the walls of the lobby of the Regis Hotel in Mexico City. Unfortunately, we were not to go to Tehuantepec, native city of Tehuana women, who claim these rattling frills as their our special vanity, and I had to content myself with the thought that the *chapaneca* was not the only fascinating Mexican folk dance. As it proved, my forced philosophy had its reward almost at once.

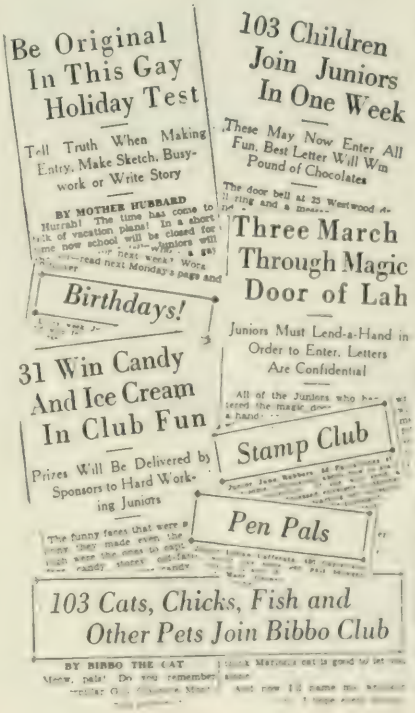
One night in the gay and fashionable supper room of the Regis, a feature of the cabaret was the *jarabe tapatio,* danced and sung to the stirring tunes of *Aires Nacionales*. The costumes for this vivid dance are the striking national costumes of Mexico —*charro* and *China Poblana.*

Nothing in manly beauty is more romantic than a gallant charro, sometimes described as a glorified cowboy, but also by tradition the elegant *caballero* of the old régime. Picture this: skin-tight trousers, down each leg a long double row of silver buttons laced with silver, a doeskin *bolero* embroidered in leather and ornamented with silver chains, a broad sash, flowing tie and, to top it all, an enormous and elaborate *sombrero*. The feminine counterpart of all this glory is no less gorgeous. The full-length, gathered skirt is solid with red and green sequins in a pointed pattern. The blouse is white with short puffed sleeves, and over the right shoulder and around the waist is twisted a silk *robozo*. Its brilliant beauty brightens a touching legend. During the colonial period, when Mexico was ruled by Spain, Chinese galleons brought marvelous cargoes from Manila to Acapulco from whence they were transported by burro train over the mountains to the interior. Silver, furniture, shawls and spices were the previous burden. On board one such *Nao de China* was a lovely Chinese princess sold into slavery by pirates. She was bought by a kindly man and taken to Pueblo, where he put her in care of a pious couple. The princess became a Christian and spent her life in good works, giving away all her jewels and silks. Her charities were so great that she became known and loved all over Mexico. In her memory the red skirt with a green border, white blouse and Mexican shawl which she wore, were adopted as the Mexican woman's national costume. Its name, *China Poblana,* means "Chinese Girl of Pueblo."

Among those who watched the *China Poblana* and her *charro* at the Regis were a Chinese diplomat and his party, including his daughters. Young and lovely, the two girls were dressed with the sophistication of Paris. The older, about twenty, *tres dame du monde* in delicately tinted satin; the younger, about fifteen, *tres jeune fille* in organdy. At the conclusion of their number the dancing pair were taken to the diplomat's table to be presented. The rest of the supper room watched the tableau of complimentary gestures and phrases which so obviously were being exchanged, and then to our delighted surprise the younger of the daughters stepped out onto the dance

"Mother! Mother! Where is The NEWS?"

● So say thousands of children every Monday — the day The San Francisco News Junior Page appears. Under the able direction of "Mother Hubbard," Ruth Thompson, The San Francisco News Junior Club has enrolled 27,000 children in three years. On their very own page are many interesting stories—work to do to earn prizes and other features that help mothers keep youngsters interested in doing worth while things. The slogan of the Junior Club is "Learn and Earn."


Be Original In This Gay Holiday Test
Tell Truth When Making Entry, Make Sketch, Busy-work or Write Story
BY MOTHER HUBBARD
103 Children Join Juniors In One Week
These May Now Enter All Fun, Best Letter Will Win Pound of Chocolates
Three March Through Magic Door of Lah
Juniors Must Lend-a-Hand in Order to Enter. Letters Are Confidential
Birthdays!
31 Win Candy And Ice Cream In Club Fun
Prizes Will Be Delivered by Sponsors to Hard Working Juniors
Stamp Club
Pen Pals
103 Cats, Chicks, Fish and Other Pets Join Bibbo Club
BY BIBBO THE CAT

Telling of Ice Cream Treat

● Above are clippings from a recent Junior page. If you are not familiar with this most helpful and interesting feature, be sure to look for it in The News every Monday.

Telephone KEARNY 6700

The San Francisco News

San Francisco's complete, white, Home Newspaper

floor escorted by the charro. Once again the *jarabe tapatio* was danced. This time the *danseuse* was a modern Chinese princess simply dressed in pale blue, her hair banded with a girlish ribbon and the *China Poblana robozo* draped across her slender shoulder and around her waist.

Her grace and innocent coquetry as she skimmed through step after step of the swift figures, her delight in her skill in the intricate dance, were lovely to see. Inspired, her gallant partner swept around her in circles—*muy charro,* "very charro" in Mexican-Spanish "daring, devilish, musical and amorous." My glance wandered to the table of Chinese, and, watching the sweet, proud face of the older girl as she stood smiling at her sister's graceful performance, it seemed to me that the light in her eyes was lit, too, for that other Chinese princess of long ago.

As the dance closes, the *charro* throws his *sombrero* upon the floor. His partner steps into its huge brim. With nymph-like grace the young girl encircled the hat. Faster and faster her tiny feet, shod in flat patent leather pumps, danced in and out of the brim and then, in one last graceful gesture, she swept the *sombrero* to her head. The applause was deafening. With a rush she was gathered into the arms of the Mexican *danseuse* and kissed on both cheeks with Latin ardor. Cries of "Bravo!" filled the room. And so, after four hundred years, another Chinese maiden found favor in hospitable Mexico.

A Member in Mexico Gives Some Suggestions

◆ Miss Angela Aguilar y Trigueros, who has sent us many Spanish periodicals, newspapers and books for our Library, four Aztec idols from the ruins of Teotihuacan, with the suggestion that they be the beginning of "a club museum." Quoting from her letter: " . . . I am enthusiastic that we can begin, perhaps, a permanent exhibit of interesting things for our Club and I will do my part inasmuch as I can. . . . Has the Club a stamp collection? I think that it would be a good idea to start one. With contributions from members it would grow. I have a few that I will send, should the idea be approved by the Club.

In a second letter she writes: "I am happy that my idea of a stamp collection has met with approval, and I am enclosing some. Many are duplicates, but may be used for exchange with members or in case some get torn or spoiled. Will send more. It would be lovely for the Club to have a 'creche' of its own to be exhibited every Christmas. Now is not the time to get those things, but it will be soon. I will look around for something suitable and send it to the Club."

EDITOR'S NOTE: Appreciating the value of a museum and its interest to all, but at the same time realizing that a museum of any magnitude requires space, Miss Donohoe is appointing a committee which will pass upon all proposed gifts before acceptance.

STEADY EMPLOYMENT, HEALTH, ACCIDENT, AND GROUP LIFE INSURANCE AND AN ANNUITY SYSTEM MAKE THE

SAMARKAND ICE CREAM

ORGANIZATION PERSONNEL A MORE HAPPY, PAINSTAKING, EFFICIENT, LOYAL AND INDUSTRIOUS GROUP

Pictures Painted With Objects; Stories Told With "Things"

◆ There will be an exhibit in the Auditorium Tuesday, August 21, from 10 to 4. Theses have been unfolded by the Color and Arrangement Alumnae which are to be shared with the membership.

We who saw it last year assure you a treat: you will be cheered, amused, perhaps startled, and you will go home popping with ideas. Courtesy lecture at 11:00 o'clock.

The Glory of the South Seas

"The Glory of the South Seas" is the title of an illustrated lecture that will be given by Commander A. W. Scott, Executive Manager of the South Seas Club, on Thursday evening, September 6. Mrs. A. P. Black will preside.

The lecturer will show moving pictures of mining for gold, silver, copper, tin, opals, sapphires and black and brown coal in Australia, also the treatment of gold from the time it is discovered until it is made into gold coins.

Commander Scott, who has visited many of the strange untraveled corners of the world, will also show some films depicting the beauty and scenic wonders of New Zealand.

The Sea Captain's Chest

◆ Everyone who met Miss Mary Hunter when she had her fascinating display of Chinese jewelry in the League Shop six weeks ago, will be pleased to hear that she has returned to San Francisco and to the Women's City Club. The most attractive shop at 459 Post Street now houses her collection. What an incentive this is for saving for Christmas, also for little in-between gifts!

The story behind this venture is the story of a young woman's ability to grasp opportunity; opportunity harnessed to vision has enabled Miss Hunter to successfully do interesting things. It started The Trunk from the "Homeside" from the United States packed with clothes and accessories which brought joy to the fashion-starved American and British women in a foreign land. The trunk returned laden with carefully selected oriental goods which were spoils of travel to the stay-at-homes. The establishing of "The Sea Captain's Chest" in Seattle limits the "trading" to buying only when Miss Hunter now visits the Orient. "The Sea Captain's Chest" has come to San Francisco, where opportunity and vision with the addition of our help will clamp it down so that many may enjoy its contents for a long time to come.

Max Reinhardt's "A Midsummer Night's Dream"

◆ Catherine Sibley will speak in the Auditorium of the Club on Thursday evening, August 16, on "Scenes Behind the Scene," with Max Reinhardt. A prominent member of the State Chamber of Commerce will introduce Miss Sibley and directorial staff and the cast of "A Midsummer Night's Dream," the famous Shakesperean comedy, which will be produced under the personal direction of the internationally known creative artist, Max Reinhardt. The Reinhardt presentations will be produced by the California Festival Association, sponsored by the California State Chamber of Commerce.

This will be the first time that Americans will have the opportunity to witness a Reinhardt production in English. "The Miracle," which was brought to America in 1926, and which he presented in California, was a pantomime set to music.

Among the guests expected to speak also will be Einar Nilson, famous conductor and composer, who has been musical director of the Reinhardt productions since the two artists met in Berlin in 1905; Felix Weissberger of Austria, Reinhardt's technical director; and Miss Catherine Sibley of California, who during the past season has been in the Reinhardt productions at Salzburg. Miss Sibley has been in California for some time as Reinhardt's general assistant, making preliminary arrangements for the production.

Mornin' on the Desert

(Found written on the door of an old cabin in Virginia City)

Mornin' on the desert, and the wind is blowin' free,
And it's ours, jest for the breathin', so let's fill up, you and me;
No more stuffy cities, where you have to pay to breathe,
Where the helpless human creatures move and throng and strive and seethe.

Mornin' on the desert, and the air is like a wine,
And it seems like all creations has been made for me and mine;
No house to stop my vision, save a neighbor's miles away,
And the little 'dobe shanty that belongs to me and May.

Lonesome! Not a minute. Why I've got these mountains here,
That was put here just to please me, with their blush and frown and cheer;
They're waiting when the summer sun gets too sizzlin' hot,
And we just go campin' in 'em with a pan and coffee pot.

Mornin' on the desert . . . I can smell the sagebrush smoke,
I hate to see it burnin', but the land must sure be broke;
Ain't it just a pity that wherever man may live,
He tears up much that's beautiful that the good God has to give?

Sagebrush ain't so pretty? . . . Well, all eyes don't see the same.
Have you ever saw the moonlight turn it to a silvery flame?
An' that greasewood thicket yonder . . . Well, it smells jest awful sweet,
When the night wind has been shakin', for its smell is hard to beat.

Lonesome? Well, I guess not. I've been lonesome in a town,
But I sure do love the desert with its stretches wide and brown;
All day through the sagebrush here the wind is blowin' free,
An it's ours jest for the breathing, so let's fill up, you and me.

—Contributed by Miss Ida A. Epstein.
(A member living in Virginia City)

Recipe From Our Own Cuisine

CHEESE FONDUE

1 quart milk
3 eggs
1½ teaspoon sugar
1½ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
1/16 teaspoon pepper
1/16 teaspoon dry mustard
4 slices stale bread cut in cubes
1 lb. Tillamook cheese cut in cubes

Thoroughly mix the milk, eggs and seasonings. Arrange the cubes of bread and cheese equally in four buttered individual casseroles. Add the milk, eggs, and seasonings. Bake in moderate oven in pan of hot water. Garnish with paprika and parsley.

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America's Finest 15c Cigarette
AMAZINGLY MILD
WITH
A NEW KIND of Mildness

COURSES ORGANIZED FOR AUGUST

COLOR AND ARRANGEMENT

Wana Derge, Instructor.

Fee (including materials and mimeographed notes) $21.00 for 14 2-hour lessons.

Alumnae Exhibit, luncheon and all-day meeting, Saturday, August 18.

Open to public: Alumnae Exhibit, Tuesday, August 21, 10:00 to 4:00 o'clock. Courtesy lecture, Tuesday, August 21, 11:00 o'clock.

First lesson, Tuesday, August 28, 10:00 to 12:30 o'clock. Admission to first lesson $1.00 (to apply on course).

DRAMA READING

Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, Chairman.

Meetings first and third Fridays at 2:00 o'clock, beginning August 17.

Nominal fee.

HOUSEHOLD BUDGET BOOKKEEPING

Miss Winona Pierce, Instructor.

Fee: $16.00 for 12 lessons of two hours each.

Section meets every Tuesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Beginning August 28.

LANGUAGES

French

Mlle. Marie Lemaire, Instructor.

Fee: $6.00 for members, $7.50 for guests; 12 1-hour class lessons.

Classes organized Monday, August 27, at 11:00 o'clock; Tuesday, August 28, at 11:00, 7:00 and 8:00 o'clock.

Conversational table meets every Thursday at noon. Cafeteria service. Members and guests are cordially invited. No fee.

German

Miss Minnie Meinecke, Instructor.

Fee: $6.00 for members, $7.50 for guests; 12 1-hour class lessons.

Classes organized Thursday, August 30, at 1:00 o'clock.

Conversational table meets second and fourth Tuesdays at noon. Cafeteria service. Members and guests are cordially invited. No fee.

German Reading: Every Tuesday afternoon at 1:00 o'clock. 25 cents, members; 35 cents, guests.

Spanish

Senorita Angela Montiel, Instructor.

Fee: $6.00 for members, $7.50 for guests; 12 1-hour class lessons.

Classes organized Wednesday, August 29, at 10:00, 11:00, 2:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00 and 7:00 o'clock.

Free lesson: First Wednesday each month at 3:00 o'clock.

Conversational table meets second and fourth Wednesdays at noon. Cafeteria service. Members and guests are cordially invited. No fee.

Italian

Signora Anita Montani, Instructor.

Fee: $6.00 for members, $7.50 for guests; 12 1-hour class lessons.

Classes organized Monday, August 27, at 11:00 and 1:00 o'clock, and Tuesday, August 28, at 7:00 o'clock.

Conversational Table meets second and fourth Wednesdays at noon. Cafeteria service. Members and guests are cordially invited. No fee.

Mrs. R. Julia Wessell, presiding.

LAW — Real Property and Probate

Mrs. Julia Easley, Lecturer.

Course of 6 lectures. Thursday evenings, beginning August 30. There will be a half hour talk during dinner, followed by a Round Table Discussion. Private Dining Room. Fee for course, $2.00.

LIP READING

Miss Coralie N. Kenfield, Instructor.

Fee: $15.00 for 24 1-hour lessons. Class limited to 15.

Open to public. Courtesy lecture Tuesday morning, August 28, at 10:30. First lesson, Thursday morning, August 30, at 10:30.

NATIONAL LEAGUE PLAYERS

Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Simpson, Director.

Fee: $3.00 per month. One lesson a week.

WEAVING

Corinne Quinan, Instructor.

Fee: $10.00 for 6 lessons (2 lessons per week), including use of loom all day.

Open to public: Demonstration and talk, Tuesday, August 21, at 1:00 o'clock.

First lesson, Tuesday, August 28, at 10:30 o'clock.

COURSES ORGANIZED FOR SEPTEMBER

CHORAL

Mr. Alfred Hurtgen, Director.

Fee: $2.00 per month, one rehearsal a week.

Morning Section—Tuesdays at 11:00 o'clock beginning Sept. 4.

Evening Section—Fridays at 7:45 o'clock beginning Sept. 7.

The Choral is for members only.

CONTRACT

Mrs. Alice M. Roedel, Instructor.

Fee: Members, $5.00; Guests, $6.00; 12 lessons.

Single lessons: Members, 50 cents; Guests, 60 cents.

Open to public: Courtesy lecture, Tuesday evening, September 4, at 7:45 o'clock.

First lesson: Tuesday, September 11, at 7:45 o'clock. (There must be a minimum of ten tables.) Day classes formed upon request.

Lectures will be based on Culbertson's New Red Book on Plays and Leads to be published this summer.

CURRENT EVENTS

Mrs. William Palmer Lucas.

Fee: Admission 10 cents for members, when presenting membership cards.

Section meets first, third and fifth Wednesdays at 11:00 o'clock.

First Fall lecture, Wednesday, September 5, at 11:00 o'clock.

VERSE SPEAKING CHOIR

Dorothea Johnston, Instructor.

Fee: $12.00 for 12 1½-hour lessons.

Open to public: Courtesy lectures and demonstrations, Thursday, August 30, at 1:00 and 7:00 o'clock.

First lessons, Thursday, September 6, 1:00 and 7:00 o'clock.

WHYS OF ENGLISH

Harriet Van Dyne, Instructor.

Fee (including mimeographed text): $16.00 for 16 1½-hour lessons.

Open to public: Courtesy lectures, Tuesday, September 4, at 1:00 and 7:15 o'clock.

First classes: Monday, September 10, at 11:00 o'clock; Tuesday, September 11, at 1:00 o'clock; Tuesday, September 11, at 7:15 o'clock.

Class in Punctuation

First lesson: Monday evening, September 10, at 7:15 o'clock. *(Prerequisite:* Whys of English.) (This date is subject to change.)

Fee (including mimeographed text): $7.50 for 7 1½-hour lessons.

(Payments in advance. Monthly installments may be arranged.) Registrations now taken at Front Office.

I Have Been Reading

—ELEANOR PRESTON WATKINS

It is interesting to watch a group vacation. Each of us has a different idea of what a vacation should be, of what we expect or hope to take home with us from these weeks in the mountains, by the lake.

We arrive at Camp Alabama at noon, to open locked and shuttered cabins above the blue lake, in a forest of pines and firs, 7000 feet above the sea level where we started twelve hours earlier. Some of us came lazily by train and stage. Others arrived having hiked and cooked and camped for a week through the high Sierra.

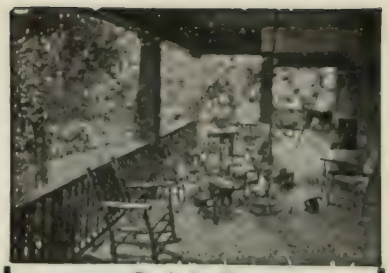
Now I submit that this is a variegated group. They hike and camp and pack and boat and swim. Tired, they sit on the broad porches, watch the blue lake, and the other guests for whom we set cool water-dishes and spread bread-crumbs on the floor — green red-capped towhees, gray-vested fox-sparrows, orange-mantled squirrels, small chuckling chipmunks. Tame from having been fed last summer, some of these come up to our feet on the very first day. The yellow warblers and the gorgeous orange-and-black tanagers swoop by, curiously, but they are too shy yet to come to the feast that is spread for them daily.

The shy warblers and tanagers are the most beautiful and adventurous — and the shyest. I think they fear a trap in the bread and cool water spread for them. We can't put anything over on them! But before the summer ends, I think they will come with the soberer, confident towhees to sample the good bread-and-water that we spread for them, as well as the spicy wild seed in the woods.

They remind me of the reading that goes on in our group when tired of chess and bridge, mah jong and picture puzzles. There is a very small bookcase of books that winter here. We put a little box of current books in the trunk at the back of the car. Besides these, our resources consist of magazines of several years' vintage!

The musician arrived with a heavy book under arm, Zweig's "Life of Marie Antoinette," saying apologetically, "I like to read one worth-while book during a vacation, because then I have time to remember it." Discovering the little bookcase, she exclaims, "But how wonderful to find books in the wilderness!" and loses herself in the life of Albert Schweitzer. Later, she tackles Overstreet's "Enduring Quest: a Search for a Philosophy of Life"; gets swamped in the third chapter about the new physics, which is too full of uranium, thorium, radium, and helium for her; gets a helping hand from the med student; and goes swiftly and joyfully through all the other lucid and beautiful chapters. This book seems to appeal to many types. I asked the president of a boys' school whether he had read it. "Oh, I read that book every year," said he.

The undergraduates browse among the magazines, and Van Dyne's detective stories, and "The Good Earth," "House of Exile," Terhune's "Adventures of Lad," Don Byrnes' "Field of Honor." Blanchan's "Bird Neighbors" and the tree and flower books are ever popular. They look a little askance at "Out of the Far East," by Allan Hunter; "World Tides in the Far East," by Basil Matthews; "I Was a Pagan," by Kitchen; and "By an Unknown Disciple." But I found a Stanford boy on the porch, busily copying a reading list from Baron von Huegel's "Letters to a Niece," which concerns her literary and spiritual education.



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"Leah"—"What Is Poetry?"

—MRS. CHARLES BAILEY, Los Gatos

The question confronts us so insistently of late years that we are constrained to attempt the impossible in formulating a reasonable answer or to accept what is beyond finite comprehension, as in Kipling's "True Romance": "Enough for me in dreams to see and touch thy garment's hem; Thy feet have trod so near to God, I may not follow them." John Erskine of Columbia University gives as his own view of the poetic experience, "the re-birth of the imagination." Personally, I should rather define it as the "apprehension of the inner vision."

Since the days of Isaiah there have been in each generation a chosen few who, having had "their lips touched with a live coal from the inner sanctuary," have been enabled by the power of winged words to give the vision to the world; to those so inspired the laurel wreath means less than the message. In this brief and inadequate appreciation of Ruth Comfort Mitchell's interpretation of the world's first recorded love story, there is no attempt at systematic criticism or analysis, but rather "the swinging of an inviting lantern up a path" leading out of the maze of pessimistic confusion into which psychology has led questing souls. Perhaps I can cause my lantern to twinkle more invitingly through analogy. A mental survey of recent novels in verse emphasizes Robinson's "Roman Bartholow," but the willful pose seems unworthy of the man who produced "The Valley of the Shadow" and the vague obscurity of the denouement renders it unsatisfactory for comparison. So we turn back to the Victorian age when Owen Meredith also "limned the journey of a soul" in the story of "Lucile"— a story still read and loved in spite of its rambling, cumbersome style. It is a far cry from "Harans' barren plains" to "the waters of Ems"; yet the quest for the illusive goal is the same in the lives of both women. The power of brilliant interpretation is equal in both writers, but there the parallel ceases. Meredith, elaborate, analytic, discursive, does our thinking for us.

As we follow the drama of life through the story, we have the sensation of being personally conducted through a full picture gallery, and it is a relief to come out into the open where Ruth Comfort Mitchell, with a few masterly strokes, sets a picture before us and compels us to think.

To elucidate, Meredith devotes many pages to the presentation of his hero, while Ruth Comfort Mitchell introduces the man in the case thus:

Out of Beersheba Jacob journeyed thro' Padam-aram
Valley and plain and stream,
Best beloved of his mother, *he of the stolen birthright,*
He of the Bethel dream!

Multum in parvo. Two lines! And yet, were their content eliminated from the world's literature, we should have little left worthy the name. The contending forces of human life are there, expressed with strength and brevity, the downward drag of the flesh, the upward trend of the spirit.

Through the brief story there is not a superfluous word, yet in spite of its succinct style, it is architecturally harmonious; from the crude, strong foundation it rises in grace of expression through the love story till Leah is revealed as the central character rather than Rachel.

This the romance; beguiled and bitter bridegroom,
Fair, cheated Rachel, prize and crown and spur;
Thus we have wept them, softly, down the ages,
True Love's uneven way,—but what of her?

There lies the drama, there the subtile story.
Moses has limned the journey of a soul,
Up, up, and onward, toilfully achieving,
Climbing from chaos toward a shining goal,—

* * *

No promise there! No vision for her guiding.
Hers was the sackcloth, hers the sterner part:
No angels' ladder lighting her to glory,
No stolen blessing for her burdened heart!

* * *

Then, out of darkness, star-gleam and the dawning,—
"Sing, my soul! My dolorous days are done!
Lo, the Lord God hath heard that I was hated!
Mercy is His! I bear my lord a son!"

Mocking mirage, enhancing arid desert . . .
Untouched; unheeding; ardently he went
Scorning her still, the mother of his manchild—
Over the gleaming sands to Rachel's tent.

* * *

Faltering, uncertain, keeping step beside her,
Hope, sick and sallow with relentless years,
Ever attended, slumbering or waking,
By her lean hand-maids, faint and pallid Fears. . . .

By a different and devious path Lucile reaches the valley of disillusion.

"The woman felt homeless and childless: in scorn
She seem'd mock'd by the voices of children unborn;
And when from these sombre reflections away
She turn'd, with a sigh, to that gay world, more gay

For her presence within it, she knew herself friendless;
That her path led from peace, and that path appear'd endless!
That even her beauty had been but a snare,
And her wit sharpen'd only the edge of despair."

Later she begins to realize the meaning of life, when, in the dawn scene at Ems she says to her rejected lover:

"There is purpose in pain,
Otherwise it were devlish. I trust in my soul
That the great master hand which sweeps over the whole
Of this deep harp of life, if at moments it stretch
To shrill tension some one wailing nerve, means to fetch
Its response the truest, most stringent, and smart,
Its pathos the purest, from out the wrung heart,
Whose faculties, flaccid it may be, if less
Sharply strung, sharply smitten, had fail'd to express
Just the one note the great final harmony needs.
And what best proves there's life in a heart? —that it bleeds?
Grant a cause to remove, grant an end to attain,
Grant both to be just, and what mercy in pain!
Cease the sin with the sorrow! See morning begin!
Pain must burn itself out if not fuell'd by sin.
There is hope in yon hill-tops, and love in yon light,
Let hate and despondency die with the night!"

Through much digression we follow her life of lonely sacrifice till they meet again for the last time in the tent on the battle field, where, after her plea for the life of the young soldier has been granted, she says in conclusion:

"The helmsman, Eugene,
Needs the compass to steer by. Pray always, again
We two part; each to work out Heaven's will;

* * *

We meet at one gate
When all's over. The ways they are many and wide,
And seldom are two ways the same. Side by side
May we stand at the same little door when all's done!
The ways they are many, the end it is one.
He that knocketh shall enter; who asks shall obtain:
And who seeketh, he findeth. Remember, Eugene!"
She turned to depart.
And he saw her no more.
Nor shall we. For her mission, accomplish'd, is o'er.
The mission of genius on earth! To uplift,
Purify, and confirm by its own gracious gift,
The world, in despite of the world's dull endeavor
To degrade, and drag down, and oppose it forever.
The mission of genius: to watch, and to wait,
To renew, to redeem, and to regenerate.
The mission of woman on earth! To give birth
To the mercy of Heaven descending on earth.

* * *

A power hid in pathos; a fire veil'd in cloud:
Yet still burning outward: a branch which, though bow'd
By a bird in its passage, springs upward again:
Through all symbols I search for her sweetness—in vain!
Judge her love by her life. For our life is but love
In act. Pure was hers: and the dear God above,
Who knows what His creatures have need of for life,
And whose love includes all loves, through much patient strife
Led her soul into peace."

Notwithstanding the beauty of Lucile's life, we are conscious throughout of the minor note of renunciation; the wistful backward glances at the unsatisfied longings of this life, in contrast to the dominant chord of illumination that enables Leah to mount from the valley of disillusion with her eyes lifted to joys set before her.

* * *

But when once more she entered that grim tourney,
She took farewell of all the haggard horde:
Terrible, cleansing, driving all before him,
Came revelation, sudden as a sword.

* * *

What if she serve him still to outward seeming
When faring far in rapturous release?
Haran's torrid plain . . . but her feet were mounting
High, ever higher on the hills of peace."

He who runs, perhaps, may not read, but those who walk the thinker's pace see everywhere, as Galsworthy saw when he wrote "The White Monkey" the disillusioned craving in the eyes of our "Emancipated Youth" who have run the gamut of the emotions and are as restless as the needle in a shaken compass. The false dawn of our Utopian post-war dream has, indeed, faded and humanity is, as never before, groping toward something more satisfying than the vague pantheism with which many have tried to solve the riddle of the universe. The wise in heart are again listening to the voice that has sounded down the ages:

"I am the light of the World! He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life!"

"Day, warm and golden, and the false dawn faded:
Let his name be Judah, a faith restored:
Hope's feeble candle drenched in fullest sunshine—
"Lo, it is finished! I will praise the Lord!"

Once more, "What is Poetry?"

We must answer "each in his own tongue." To some it is a question of academic form or mellifluous phrasing, but to those who have the farther vision, it is the spirit that quickeneth and nothing written is worthy of the name unless it voices through the tumult and the strife of this life the keynote of aspiration.

"O young mariner,
Down to the haven,
Call your companions,
Launch your vessel
And crowd your canvas,
And, ere it vanishes
Over the margin,
Follow it, follow it,
Follow the Gleam."

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB, 465 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

Talent Festival October 10-11

September, 1934 Price 15 Cents a Copy Volume VIII • No.

◆ ◆ ◆ SEPTEMBER CALENDAR ◆ ◆ ◆

CHILDREN'S ART GALLERY CLUB ARCADE OPENS SEPTEMBER 5

LEAGUE BRIDGE—Tuesdays ..... *Card Room* ..... 2:00 AND 7:00 P.M.

MEN'S GUEST NIGHTS IN SWIMMING POOL:

Every Wednesday ..... *Swimming Pool* ..... 5:30 TO 7:30 P.M.

Every Friday ..... *Swimming Pool* ..... 5:30 TO 9:00 P.M.

CURRENT EVENTS—Every first, third and fifth Wednesday ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.

September 4—Choral, first meeting, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Board Room* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Whys of English—Courtesy Lecture ..... *Room 206* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Mrs. Harriet Van Dyne, instructor ..... *Secretarial School* ..... 7:15 P.M.
Law, Real Property and Probate—Mrs. Julia Easley ..... *Board Room* ..... 11:30 A.M.
German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Board Room* ..... 1:00 P.M.
Contract Bridge—Courtesy Lecture ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:45 P.M.
Mrs. Alice M. Roedel, instructor.

5—Current Events—Mrs. Wm. Palmer Lucas ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:00 NOON
Free Spanish Lesson ..... *Committee Room* ..... 3:00 P.M.
Children's Art Gallery ..... *Arcade of Clubhouse* ..... 10:00 A.M.
Creative expression of San Francisco Public School children.

6—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Meeting of Captains and Lieutenants of Membership Teams *Chinese Room* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Verse Speaking Choir—Miss Dorothea Johnston ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 1:00 AND 7:00 P.M.
Comments on Art and Letters—Mrs. Charles E. Curry ..... *Board Room* ..... 1:30 P.M.
Law, Real Property and Probate ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 5:30 P.M.
Mrs. Julia Easley—second lecture.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Commander A. W. Scott; "South Seas."

7—Choral—first evening meeting—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:45 P.M.

10—Whys of English, first class ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Class in Punctuation, first class ..... *Room 230* ..... 7:15 P.M.
Young Members' Round Table ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

11—German Round Table—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Board Room* ..... 1:00 P.M.
Travel Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Contract Bridge—Mrs. Alice M. Roedel ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:45 P.M.
Law, Real Property and Probate—Mrs. Julia Easley ..... *Board Room* ..... 11:30 A.M.

12—Spanish Round Table—Senorita Montiel ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Italian Round Table—Mrs. R. Julia Wessell ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Health Round Table ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Dr. E. Stadtmuller; "Maternity."
Ramble—S. F. News ..... *Cafeteria* ..... 12:30 P.M.

13—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Dr. Chauncey D. Leake; "The History of Anesthesia."
Law, Real Property and Probate ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 5:30 P.M.
Mrs. Julia Easley—third lecture.

14—Book Review Luncheon ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Alfred C. Reed; "Joseph and His Brothers," by Thomas Mann.
Ramble—Japanese Sukayaki, Yamata Hotel ..... *Clubhouse* ..... 6:00 P.M.

17—Writing—Preliminary Course—Mrs. S. J. Lisberger ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:30 P.M.

18—Garden Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. W. H. Ware; "Fuchsias."
Law, Real Property and Probate, Mrs. Julia Easley ..... *Board Room* ..... 11:30 A.M.

19—Musical Backgrounds—Mrs. Pearl Cooper ..... *Room 206* ..... 10:00 A.M.
Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:00 NOON
Ramble—Visit to Chief Quinn at Hall of Justice—Dinner afterward—Miss Georgia Carden, leader ..... *Clubhouse* ..... 3:30 P.M.

20—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Law, Real Property and Probate ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 5:30 P.M.
Comments on Art and Letters—Mrs. Charles E. Curry ..... *Board Room* ..... 1:30 P.M.
Musical Backgrounds—Mrs. Pearl Cooper ..... *Mural Room* ..... 7:00 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Personal Musical Reminiscences of Hermann Genss, assisted by Mr. Charles Bulotti, soloist and Mr. Wm. Laria, violinist, in a concert of Mr. Genss's compositions.

21—Drama Reading Group—Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, chairman ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 2:00 P.M.
Drama Reading Group Tea ..... *Board Room* ..... 4:00 P.M.
Vocational Guidance Dinner Meeting ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 6:00 P.M.

(Concluded on page 4)

Departments of Service and Their Meaning

◆ Do you know where to go in the clubhouse so that you immediately get the service you want? If you apply to the right department you get efficiency.

For those not familiar with the intricacies of a seven-story building let us reiterate the old story. The Executive Office on the Fourth Floor handles all matters pertaining to policy, initiation of programs, and constructive criticism.

The First Floor desk functions primarily for house guests, but also handles all bookings for reserved seats in the Auditorium and is glad to answer the casual question. This desk issues the passes necessary for entrance above the second floor for those who have forgotten their cards and for visiting strangers.

Miss Macrae in Room 212 dispenses all information regarding classes and round tables, and takes the reservations for the educational activities of the League program.

The check room on the Fourth Floor is open fourteen hours a day. Exclusive use of this department prevents inaccuracy which might otherwise result from promiscuous checking in other departments. Regular space is here alloted for packages, as is not the case with the desk on the First Floor.

Another service will be initiated this month which during the peak hours will each day operate in the Hammon Gallery. Its purpose will be to receive moneys from new members, contributions to V. A. D. and such other funds as may from time to time be received. This desk will also give more detailed information of activities than press of other service will allow on the First Floor.

For Sale in League Shop

◆ (1) Paisley Shawl, design in shades of henna, white center.

(2) Roycroft Book, by Elbert Hubbard.

(3) Ten-volume de luxe edition set No. 190, of picturesque California and America, edited by John Muir.

(4) Sheffield Plate about 28 inches long, footed; hot water compartment below.

Pedigreed Puss

◆ A pedigreed Persian puff-ball has been given to us by a member whose professional talent is the breeding of these aristocratic pets. This kitten is for sale for $10.00. Detailed information at the Executive Office tells the story.

Conventions

◆ Have you inside information about, or influence with, a coming convention in San Francisco? If so, pass the word along to the Executive Office so that the courtesy of the clubhouse may be extended to visiting delegates.

A Member Writes

◆ Fellow Club Members:

No one has asked me to write this letter —it is entirely a voluntary contribution.

And who am I? Just one of the six thousand members of the Women's City Club who have paid their current year's dues and one of the lesser number who have not done what they should to help take care of the finances of the Club during this year. I have listened to Miss Leale explain what is necessary for us to do, and I have read what she has written in the Club Magazine, and promptly thought no more about it. Then came Miss Leale's letter and it made me realize that the creditors of the Club are our creditors. We cannot sidestep the responsibility. The officers of our Club are our agents; we are the principal. They are working for us, and we must help them liquidate our debt.

To all of you who are doing as I did (and there are still too many of us), I ask you to take time right now, while this letter is before you, to decide just when you can send in your dollar and as much more than one dollar as you can. And if you get nothing more out of it than a glow of self-commendation, it is worth that, and we shall bring our Club up to its place in the sun.

Sincerely yours,
MADGE MORRISON.

Another Member Writes

◆ Why, oh, why is it that so many attending the Thursday evening programs are such drifters? They drift in and they drift out throughout the entire evening. This constant movement, accompanied as it is by the creaking of the floor, the scraping of chairs, and the clanging of doors, is most annoying to others who are interested in the program, to say nothing of the discourtesy to the speaker. These speakers have most kindly given of their time and talent, generously and without remuneration, and they are surely due every courtesy.

No matter how bored one is at a paid lecture, he usually stays until the end. Almost all these lectures are well worth an admission fee, yet all it costs us is the courtesy of attention. Would you drift out of that small fee also? Mrs. Black, who has so generously made these evenings possible, is also due her full measure of courtesy from her fellow Club members.

—REBECCA WAITE GARNETT

Charge to Non-Members at Club Activities

◆ Twenty-five cents will be charged to non-members for all Club activities to which membership cards admit our own members.

National League Library Service

SEPTEMBER BOOKS:

For the Small Girl and Boy—

BLUEBONNETS FOR LUCINDA; *Frances Clarke Sayers.* $1.00. A charming story of a little girl, her kitten, her music-box and the Geese.

For Older Boys and Girls—

SHIP WITHOUT A CREW; *Howard Pease.* $2.00. Author of those super-sea mysteries THE JINX SHIP and SHANGHAI PASSAGE.

For Adults—

DUSK AT THE GROVE, by *Samuel Rogers.* $2.50. The Atlantic Monthly Prize Novel, a story of an American family in present-day setting.

TAKING OF THE GRY; *John Masefield.* $2.00. A new sea novel in the manner of BIRD OF DAWNING.

BLACK GOD: A STORY OF THE CONGO; *D. Manners-Sutton,* $2.50. The Book-of-the-Month Club choice for September.

COLLECTED DOG STORIES; *Rudyard Kipling.* $2.50. Limited edition with Kirmse drawings, $7.50.

ROMAN SPRING; *Margaret Chanler.* $3.00. The brilliant memoirs of a society woman of the last part of the 19th century.

CHALLENGE TO LIBERTY; *Herbert Hoover.* $1.75. The first published work of Mr. Hoover since he left the White House.

Preliminary Course to Creative Writing

◆ This course is meant for those who always thought they could write and wish to prove it; for those who would like to write but do not know how to begin; for those who have already written something and wish criticism of their efforts.

Mrs. S. J. Lisberger, who will give the course, has been a writer for newspapers and magazines for many years. She has been a weekly contributor to the best-known newspaper syndicates in the country. Her articles have been paid the compliment of being chosen for reproduction in the *Reader's Digest.*

This course is being given by request of certain members of a similar class conducted by Mrs. Lisberger two years ago, and because these lectures are preliminary to the regular intensive course there will be the registration fee of $1.50 only.

Classes will be held on Monday evenings from 7:30 to 8:30, beginning September 17, through six lectures to and including October 22.

September 25—German Round Table—Miss Minnie Meinecke ... *Mural Room* ... 12:15 P.M.
German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ... *Board Room* ... 1:00 P.M.
Law, Real Property and Probate—Mrs. Julia Easley ... *Board Room* ... 11:30 A.M.
Travel Round Table ... *National Defenders' Room* ... 12:15 P.M.
Reading—Poetry and Prose ... *National Defenders' Room* ... 6:00 P.M.
Dr. Dorothy Kaucher. Dinner 65 cents.
26—Spanish Round Table—Senorita Montiel ... *National Defenders' Room* ... 12:15 P.M.
Italian Round Table—Mrs. R. Julia Wessell ... *National Defenders' Room* ... 12:15 P.M.
Health Round Table ... *Mural Room* ... 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Dr. Alma Pennington; "Malignancy—A Menace to Middle Age."
Ramble—Fleishhacker's Zoo ... *Cafeteria* ... 12:30 P.M.
National League Players ... *Auditorium* ... 8:00 P.M.
In a group of three plays—tickets.
27—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire ... *Mural Room* ... 12:15 P.M.
Law, Real Property and Probate ... *National Defenders' Room* ... 5:30 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ... *Auditorium* ... 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Ansel Adams; "The Development of Photography as a Fine Art."
28—Concert—Eleanor Ruth Young, pianist ... *Auditorium* ... 8:30 P.M.
In Classical and Modern compositions. Tickets 50 cents.

October 1—Annual Firelight ... *Lounge* ... 8:00 P.M.
2—German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ... *Board Room* ... 1:00 P.M.
3—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas ... *Auditorium* ... 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table ... *National Defenders' Room* ... 12:15 P.M.
4—French Round Table—Mlle. Lemaire ... *National Defenders' Room* ... 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ... *Auditorium* ... 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. H. D. B. Soule (Professor of Classics at St. Mary's College); "The Religions of the Greeks."
Law, Real Property and Probate ... *National Defenders' Room* ... 5:30 P.M.
5—Drama Reading Group—Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, chairman ... *Chinese Room* ... 2:00 P.M.
Drama Reading Group Tea ... *Board Room* ... 4:00 P.M.

Classes and Courses Organized for September

Choral:
Mr. Alfred Hurtgen. Tuesday mornings 11 o'clock. Friday evenings 7:45 o'clock. Fee $2.00 a month.

Color and Arrangement:
Miss Wana Derge. Tuesday mornings 10 o'clock. Fee $21.00 for 14 2-hour lessons.

Comments on Art and Letters:
Mrs. Charles E. Curry. Every first and third Thursday at 1:30 p. m. Fee 10 cents for members—25 cents for non-members.

Contract Bridge:
Mrs. A. M. Roedel, Tuesday evenings at 7:45 o'clock 12 lessons $5.00 for members —$6.00 for guests. Classes begin September 11. Courtesy class September 4.

Current Events:
Mrs. William Palmer Lucas. Every first, third and fifth Wednesday. Fee 10 cents for members—25 cents for non-members.

Drama Group:
Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, chairman. Every first and third Friday at 2 p. m. Fee 10 cents for members—25 cents for non-members.

Household Budget Bookkeeping:
Miss Winona Pierce, chairman. Every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Fee $16.00 for 12 lessons. First class in September on the fourth.

Languages:
French—Mlle. Marie Lemaire. Fee $6.00 for members—$7.50 for non-members. 12 1-hour class lessons. Every Monday at 11 and every Tuesday at 11 a. m. and 7 and 8 p. m.

German—Miss Minnie Meinecke. Fee $6.00 for members—$7.50 for non-members. 12 1-hour class lessons. Every Thursday at 1 p. m. German reading every Tuesday at 1 p. m.; members 25 cents—non-members 35 cents.

Spanish—Senorita Angela Montiel. Fee $6.00 for members, $7.50 for non-members. 12 1-hour class lessons. Every Wednesday from 10 a. m. to 7 p. m. Miss Montiel is always available in Library when not in classroom.

Italian—Signora Anita Montani. Fee $6.00 for members—$7.50 for non-members. 12 1-hour class lessons. Every Monday at 11 a. m. and 1 p. m. and every Tuesday at 7 p. m.

Law—*Real Property and Probate:*
Mrs. Julia Easley. Fee $2.00 for course of 6 lectures. Every Tuesday at 11:30 and every Thursday at 5:30. First lecture in September on Tuesday, 4th, at 11:30, and first evening lecture on Thursday, 6th, at 5.30.

Lip Reading:
Miss Coralie N. Kenfield. Fee $15.00 for 24 1-hour lessons. Every Thursday morning at 10:30.

Musical Backgrounds:
Mrs. Pearl Cooper. Fee $5.00 for 6 lectures. $1.00 a single lecture. Wednesday mornings beginning September 19 at 10 o'clock and Thursday evenings beginning September 20 at 7 o'clock.

National League Players:
Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Simpson. Fee $3.00 a month. One lesson a week.

Readings:
Dr. Kaucher. Poetry and prose reading, second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month at 6 o'clock. First reading September 25. Dinner 65 cents.

Weaving:
Mrs. Corinne Quinan. Fee $10.00 for 6 lessons. Tuesdays at 10:30 a. m.

Whys of English:
Mrs. Harriet Van Dyne. Fee $16.00 for 16 1½-hour lessons. Every Monday, beginning September 10, at 11 a. m. and every Tuesday, beginning September 11, at 1 p. m. and 7:15 p. m. *Punctuation*—Fee $7.50 for 7 1½-hour lessons, beginning September 10 at 7:15. Prerequisite, Whys of English.

Writing—*A Preliminary Course to Creative Writing:*
Mrs. S. J. Lisberger. Fee $1.50 for 6 lectures. Every Monday, beginning September 17 at 7:30 p. m.

Verse Speaking Choir:
Miss Dorothea Johnston. Fee $12.00 for 12 1½-hour lessons. Every Thursday, beginning September 6, at 1 and 7 p. m.

The President's Message

Well past the experimental stage, our Talent Festival has become the outstanding event of the Club year, and for the fourth time offers a new phase in the development of the word *Talent* for the appreciation of its membership. ¶ Instead of emphasizing the sale of members' handiwork this year, October 10 and 11 will find the work shop itself dominating the scene, and we shall gather in the Auditorium an actual demonstration of handcrafts. ¶ Topics grave and gay, practical and poetical in the form of lectures, recitals, readings, etc., will fill the hours and all available space in the building. Many unusual Talents will find their place in this group and more are welcome. Lunches, teas and dinners will offer special features and delicious food. ¶ The Fourth floor will again house the members' *Loan Exhibit,* an unique showing of great interest because of its wide range of material and perfection of detail. Decorations, arranged by members whose particular talent it is, will add to the festive appearance of the Club house and another talent to the constantly growing list. ¶ This brief outline is for the thoughtful consideration of each member—while details are worked out day by day. The call for volunteers is already "on the air" and to those who have not experienced volunteer service, this is a cordial invitation to come forward with your Talent and share this rich experience. In these days of flux and change it will be an inspiration to many to see under one roof the handcrafts and arts expressed by a membership more than ever proud to be united under the banner of the National League of Woman's Service.

•

KATHARINE DONOHOE

CLUB NOTES

National League Players

On Wednesday, September 26, The National League Players, under the direction of Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Simpson, will give a group of three plays. This is the third performance given by these talented members who have been working diligently for the past few months. The three plays to be given are "For the Love of Michael," "Trumps," and "Anything You Please." Members of the cast are Frances Hall, Margaret Zane, Daisy Hyde, Magdalene Howlett, Eva Alves, Virginia Chilton, Sally Sheehan, Miss Rountree, Philippine Rettenmayer, Miriam Walker and Adeline Haake.

Tickets are on sale at the Front Desk, 55 cents including tax.

American Plan

On September 1, American Plan will be inaugurated for those house guests who desire it. Information may be obtained at the Front Office.

Class— "Musical Backgrounds" For Music Lover and Layman

—CONDUCTED BY PEARL COOPER

The aim of this class is to meet the need of those who love music but have little, if any, formal musical training; to give a keener insight into the meaning of music.

The principles of musical form will be explained and illustrated, but not to a technical extent, confusing the untrained listener.

The development of music from primitive times to the present will be outlined, giving due consideration to its historical and biographical aspects.

This class should prove particularly helpful to those who suffer from the too common "musical inferiority" complex and should be an aid to a fuller appreciation of the current musical attractions.

Pearl Cooper, besides being a talented and finely trained musician, has had the opportunity of long sojourn in the great musical centers and a close association with many of the great artists and musical personalities of our time.

There will be day and evening sections: Wednesdays at 10 o'clock, beginning September 19, and Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock, beginning September 20. Fee: $5.00 for six lectures. Single lectures $1.00. Advance registration in Room 212.

Informal Dinners Planned

The Vocational Information Bureau has plans for a series of informal dinner meetings, the first of which will be held on Friday, September 21. So far as possible, we shall adhere to the same date, the third Friday in the month. However, should an opportunity occur of securing an interesting speaker for another time, due notice will be sent to those interested in the gathering.

Discussion will center around timely topics touching upon vocations, employment, etc., with an authority upon the subject chosen for each meeting as leader of the group. These meetings are open to all who observe one condition, "Please make reservations no later than the day before the meeting." This will insure an arrangement for suitable seating and prevent unnecessary confusion in either Cafeteria or Dining Room service.

Eleanor Ruth Young In Concert

Eleanor Ruth Young is to give a concert in the Auditorium of the Clubhouse on Friday evening, September 28, at 8:30 o'clock.

Miss Young has recently returned to San Francisco, after a successful tour of the Eastern coast. She is a graduate of the New England Conservatory of Music at Boston and is a well-known artist of ability and charm. Tickets are on sale at the front office at 50 cents.

Group Rates for Swimming Pool

For clubs or other groups wishing to swim regularly, it is possible to secure a hundred-swim ticket for $25, *paid in advance*. This is good for ten weeks, averaging ten admissions a week. Arrangements must be made with the Pool office.

A special series of morning classes with nominal fee will start in the Pool in September. The Fee (including both admission and instruction) will be for members $1.75, for guests $2.50.

Elementary Swimming: 11 a. m., Tuesday, September 18 to November 6. Intermediate Swimming and Diving: 11 a. m. Wednesday, September 19 to November 7.

Advanced Swimming and Diving: 11 a. m., Thursday, September 20 to November 8.

Scrip

After September 15, scrip will no longer be sold at a discount. Books of $1.00, $5.00 and $10.00 continue available and members are reminded that these books are a convenience where charging is not allowed.

Drama Reading Section

Drama Reading members will meet only once in September, the 21st, omitting the usual first Friday which falls in the holiday week. This meeting, however, will be of unusual interest, "Tobacco Road" being presented by Mrs. E. N. Kierulff and Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, who will divide men's and women's roles. Particular thought has been given this play as it is one of stark reality, depicting a problem of impoverished, ingrown southern plantation life, that requires skillful handling.

For October's first meeting Caroline Lisberger will present a group reading, and on the third Friday a talk on the theatre will be featured. Much thought is being given by play readers to a Talent Festival number. Two professional readings will also be sponsored by this section as an added interest to general club members.

Committees for the coming year are as follows: Reading Chairmen: Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, Mrs. Edgar Kierulff, Mrs. Hobart Mears, Mrs. S. J. Lisberger; Play Research: Mrs. Rudolph Kuhn; Round Table Talks: Mrs. Wilbur Hiller; Secretary: Mrs. Ray Ochernal; Publicity: Mrs. George A. Applegarth.

The Drama Section meets regularly on first and third Fridays in the Chinese Room, at 2 o'clock. Fee: Members 10 cents, guests 25 cents.

Law, Real Property and Probate

In response to several inquiries regarding a morning class, Mrs. Julia M. Easley has generously offered to repeat her evening course at a noontime meeting. This is a marvellous opportunity for women to have presented to them facts which will give them an intelligent understanding of their personal business affairs. The opening date will be Tuesday, September 11, at 11:30 a. m. The following subjects will be discussed: What Is Real Property and What Is Title?; Buying Real Property; Selling Real Property; Renting Real Property; Encumbrancing Real Property; Probate as It Affects Interests in Real Property.

Color and Arrangement

—CONDUCTED BY WANA DERGE

This adventure is underway. The group is spending two hours a week handling fabrics and household belongings, coming simply and easily into an understanding of how to choose colors, how to arrange flowers, how to frame pictures; in short, how to adjust and replenish their surroundings to bring out the maximum of distinction, harmony and joy.

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street — *Telephone* GArfield 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879
SAN FRANCISCO
Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME VIII SEPTEMBER, 1934 NUMBER 8

OFFICERS OF THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB OF SAN FRANCISCO

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V. A. D.

◆ "I never heard of it"—rather a sad commentary when "it" is the V. A. D., for the Magazine has carried the story continuously for many months, in fact since April, 1933. Nevertheless there is no discouragement in the question, for "an honest confession is good for the soul," we are told and the occasion gives us an excuse for another editorial on the subject without apology for repetition. V.A.D. might be called voluntary added dues, as one guesser cleverly put it, for that is what it is in truth, but its registered meaning is Voluntary Aid Detachment.

A year and a half ago a comprehensive survey of clubs throughout the country which had raised their dues within the year showed an appreciable loss of membership. As a result of an analysis of this survey at the annual meeting of our Club in 1933, a voluntary raise of dues (V.A.D.) was voted for a two-year period.

Following this action a loyal proportion of the membership joined the V.A.D. in sufficient numbers to carry to date the financial burden for us all. It is obviously unfair and will be financially impossible, however, to continue to allow these loyalists to do it all. This then is an appeal to "you—a member."

We have now explained the "it" of our editorial V.A.D. The amount contributed varies with the pocketbook of the individual. Some are giving the minimum allowable, one dollar per year; some are giving the average which our budget needs, three and a half dollars. Some have doubled their dues, six dollars per year, some who joined in the Kearny Street days when no initiation fee was exacted are paying twenty-five dollars now. Some are generously sending us a hundred dollars, which of course brings up the average so that members whose maximum gift can be but the minimum amount can still retain membership. The scheme is fair, for the value of a dollar is comparative these days. Others have clipped their bond coupons and sent them to us, while still others have donated the bonds themselves—all of which although not giving us cash in hand assures us a brighter and less exacting future.

As you now return refreshed from your summer vacation, learn what the V.A.D. is and serve the National League for Woman's Service financially by joining the list and sending immediately your pledge for your voluntary added dues. Installment payments are acceptable and welcome.

Watch for the Talent Festival Number!

Privileges of Membership

◆ Sharing is a term popularized today, and it seems timely for the National League for Woman's Service to remind its members that the privileges of membership can and should be shared with friends who now can be persuaded to join, and with guests from afar who can, while visiting San Francisco, enjoy the facilities of our well-equipped and homelike downtown Clubhouse where service is the slogan of the household, and where the great American curse, tipping, is out of the picture. If a friend is thinking of joining, now is the time, for when the teams listed on the blackboard in the foyer have finished their work, a waiting list will confront the applicant. There is no time like the present. Bring in a new member and credit your service where you will—to this team or to that.

The President, Miss Donohoe, is meeting at a luncheon each week the new members. Thus it is hoped the newcomer will become more personally welcomed to the program of the National League for Woman's Service. In former years when one large tea was the *modus operandi* the individual was apt to be submerged. It is hoped the new members as they are invited will avail themselves of this delightful hour with our gracious President.

Join the Ramble to the S. F. News and visit the home of one of our advertisers (See page 9)

Volunteer Your TALENT for the Festival

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TALENT FESTIVAL COMMITTEE

Wednesday and Thursday, October 10 and 11, 1934

LOANS
Mrs. William B. Hamilton, chairman
Miss Lucy Allyne
Mrs. Bertha Walker Glass
Mrs. George F. Hampton

WORKSHOP
Mrs. J. P. Rettenmayer, chairman
Mrs. S. G. Chapman
Miss Rose Pauson
Miss Alice Van Pelt

LUNCHEON—Wednesday, October 10
Mrs. A. P. Black, chairman and committee

FASHION TEA—Wednesday Afternoon
Miss Frances Hall and
Miss Margaret Zane, co-chairmen and committee

TALENT DINNER—Wednesday Evening
Mrs. William H. Sawtelle, chairman
Mrs. John M. Eshelman
Mrs. H. H. Linney
Mrs. May F. Riley
Dr. Ellen Stadtmuller

PROGRAM—Wednesday Evening
Miss Ethel Young, chairman
Mrs. Kaj Theill

LUNCHEON—Thursday, October 11
Mrs. W. H. Ware, chairman
Miss Georgea Wiseman

ART TEA—Thursday Afternoon
Mrs. A. M. Meads, chairman
Mrs. William Palmer Lucas
Mrs. Paul Shoup

FORMAL DINNER—Thursday Evening
Mrs. Horace B. Clifton, chairman
Mrs. Marshall Dill
Mrs. Julia Easley

PAGEANT—Thursday Evening
Miss Emma Noonan, chairman
Mrs. Pearl Cooper
Miss Dorothea Johnston

ATTENDANCE
Mrs. Gilbert Woodland and
Mrs. E. W. Woodruff, co-chairmen

CASHIER
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Miss Lillian McCurdy
Miss Isabelle Moore

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Annual Firelighting

◆ Mrs. Julius Kahn will be the speaker of the evening at our Annual Firelighting to be held on Monday, October 1. Mrs. Kahn has not announced her subject but we know it will be one close to the hearts of members, as she is one of the organizers of our National League.

Photography

—IDA M. REED

Photography is an art, a science, a business and a hobby.

It is not given to everyone to use paint and brush to express herself in pictures, but almost everyone is capable of some form of expression with a camera.

It is a science because the photographic processes are founded upon exact and highly complicated chemical and physical reactions.

As a business it has much to recommend it to the individual who has the ability of combining a business sense with artistic sensitivity. And high rewards are going to those with the creative faculties to produce unique advertising illustration, or the better type of portraiture, by means of the camera.

Photography makes a delightful hobby for it is both interesting and cultural. One never reaches the end of the road—there is always more to learn. It has now taken its place as one of the accepted mediums of artistic expression, and therefore its study results in the development of those cultural values always associated with the artistic personality.

There are two classes of photographic hobbyists although the distinction is one of degree and not of kind. The first class is generally called the "snapshooter." We've all experienced the pleasure of looking over a batch of prints made on some holiday, all had a hearty laugh at ourselves and our friends at the amusing evidence presented by pictures. But the "snapshooter" doesn't work very hard at her hobby—she simply presses the button and hopes for the best.

As the "Snapshooter" takes more and more pictures a critical faculty is developed. Enlargements are desired, the development and printing of one's own pictures is attempted, some interest in composition arises and the "Snapshooter" gradually merges into the second class known as the "Pictorialist." The "Pictorialists" are the amateur artists of photography.

Obviously the effort which the Pictorialist puts into his hobby is greater than that of the Snapshooter and it follows from that, that his reward is of greater value and on a higher plane. The study of artistic principles and the development of artistic expression are of real cultural value and one who has developed his appreciation of beauty is rewarded by esthetic pleasures which less fortunate individuals have no means of experiencing.

Take it any way you wish, photography is worth while. There's always something new around the corner.

TALENT FESTIVAL
OCTOBER 10 and 11

Choral

The Women's City Club Choral will open its Fall season the first week in September. Morning meetings start September 4 and evening meetings September 7. Mr. Alfred Hurtgen who has been directing the Choral of the Marin County Musical Chest will be with us again this season. Upon the initial enrollment will largely depend the success of the Choral during our days of Talent Festival so every member who is interested is urged to attend these first meetings.

Ramble Calendar

Wednesday, September 12, San Francisco News; Cafeteria lunch 12:30; News 1:30 o'clock.

Friday, September 14, Japanese Suyayaki (dinner); Miss Margaret Miller, leader; Clubhouse, 6 p. m.

Wednesday, September 19, Hall of Justice under direction of Chief of Police Quinn. Leave Clubhouse at 3:30 p. m.; dinner at 6 o'clock after Ramble; Miss Georgia Carden, leader.

Wednesday, Sept. 6, Fleishhacker's Zoo.

Are You Interested in:

- **FALL FASHIONS..**
  Theodocia Stavrum, recognized as the premier style artist in California, does a daily feature in sketch and story and a special Friday feature section entitled "San Francisco Fashions."
- **SOCIETY NEWS...**
  Louise Weick's "Society Personalities" have set the pace in fashion affairs reporting. You'll enjoy her daily articles and smartly illustrated features.
- **DRAMA...ART...MUSIC...**
  Claude LaBelle, who once "trod the boards" himself, writes entertainingly and authoritatively of stage and screen. Junius Cravens covers a wide field of art interest in his art review every Saturday in The NEWS. Marjory M. Fisher, music critic, has inspired great reader confidence by her brilliant reporting of the varied musical enterprises of the Bay region.
- **HOUSEHOLD CONSULTANT FEATURES**
  Martha Lane offers a daily column and a Friday section covering the varied interests of home economics. In The NEWS appears more food news, prices, recipes and cookery helps than in any other San Francisco paper.
- **A CHILDREN'S PAGE...**
  The News Junior Club page, edited by "Mother Hubbard," appears every Monday in The NEWS for the express entertainment and help of 27,000 Junior Club members and their mothers.
- **DEPARTMENT STORE ADVERTISING...**
  The NEWS carries more upstairs, and more total department store advertising than any other San Francisco newspaper . . . keeps you posted on what's new in the stores.

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Design in Jewelry

◆ Designing a piece of jewelry is like painting a lovely picture. The same principles of art apply in both cases. But it is only recently that the jewelry industry has recognized this fundamental, believing for many years that it was the work of the skilled draftsman rather than of the artist. While a number of the art schools have courses in costume jewelry design, New York is but now offering an intensive course in art training to professional designers of the finer types of jewelry. Of course, I am speaking for our time, for not only is jewelry the oldest of the arts, but we have countless examples of purest art handed down from all ages.

While we have made great advancement in design of diamond-platinum jewelry, I feel we have not explored the possibilities of the colored stone. That is one reason why costume jewelry has taken such a hold on our fancy.

It is the aim of every well dressed woman to wear just the proper jewel to complete her costume. Few are fortunate enough to have real jewels in such quantity as to always have the correct one for each color scheme. Usually that is because she combines but one color in stones with diamonds. But, were she to use two or even three colors, cleverly blended, with diamonds, she then has a combination which harmonizes with several gowns. For instance, blue and green or violet, blue and black or yellow and violet, etc.—and here is where the work of the trained artist comes in—offer great possibilities. Next, type and size best suited to her style are to be considered. She should never fear to make suggestions, for that is part of herself, and belongs in her jewelry. Of course, there are some ideas which are quite impossible and many are the poor artists who have perspired in the effort to save good design from utter annihilation at the hands of one with ideas. But, on the whole, it works out happily, and the result is a distinctive piece suited to her type.

The various pieces of jewelry worn should, if possible, relate—linked up either by color scheme or motif, subtle or obvious. In buying a new piece she should keep in mind what she already has. And when having a costume designed, she might even have it built around a certain broach, clip or pendant. As pictures are painted around a center of interest, so costumes can be created around a motif, a jewel. That, to me, is art.

A beautiful bit of real lace, the right touch, or a perfectly placed jewel—and who wouldn't feel equal to any occasion!

—MRS. W. G. HOFFMANN

Guest Cards

◆ "Use of the building" can be improved with your cooperation. Secure guest cards for your friends who come from afar. They love it! One dollar per year gives you unlimited privilege to entertain.

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THE BEST MEANS TO COMBAT UN-
EMPLOYMENT AND DEPRESSION

A Suppressed Desire— A Motor Trip by Way of Auto Camps

—ADELAIDE BROWN, M. D.

◆ That was my desire and it always seemed impossible of attainment. This July, the cards were stacked to win. With the help of numerous road maps from the C.S.A.A., a delightful and capable companion—a real expert in driving, young but with no superiority complex or tendency to drive from the back seat—we started on July 3 at 5 p. m. from the Hyde Street ferry.

Stop one was at Cloverdale Inn where we had an auto cottage, two beds (we furnished our own bedding), shower, wash stand, etc., but no cooking conveniences. We took our meals at the Inn, perfectly comfortable and nice. Off we started the next morning, alternating driving—8 to 9 A.B., 9 to 10:30 H.C., and so on. We averaged six hours driving a day; an open-air lunch, spread on a card table and consisting of a large salad made at the table in a stew pan and well marinated with dressing; tomatoes, cucumbers and lettuce. Bread and butter freshly spread, cheese of all types—Dutch, Monterey and Kraft-Spreads with Roquefort were our favorites; and Oregon cheese bought in San Francisco completed the list. Black coffee, one pint for H.C. in a thermos bottle, and an after-dinner cup for A.B. A quart of water brought in a thermos bottle from the last night's camp completed the first course. Fruit made the dessert. Hunger was an excellent sauce and quantity *and* quality necessary! Occasionally we used jams or minced olives for spreaders. Our basket of supplies had adhesive plaster straps across the tops of cans and covers so that a glance showed you what you needed. A roll of oiled paper was a help in keeping lettuce fresh and wrapping up cheese. Paper napkins and tools for cooking and eating were as few as possible—two sharp knives, one for bread and one for vegetables, were indispensable. Our equipment was simple. When we annexed a friend for two days she bought cup, spoon, fork and plate.

About bedding, you save 25 cents a night by having your own, and you have enough; it is cold once in a while. We used every article we took at least once.

From Cloverdale we drove over the Redwood Highway to Bishop's Lodge, twenty-three miles beyond Eureka, gazing enraptured by the groves of trees; so glad we have had clubs and citizens who "saved the redwoods." From the Memorial Grove given by Mrs. Russ, a pioneer mother of Humboldt County, to the latest dedication at Garberville of a grove given by the Garden Clubs of America, we thrilled again and again. The Kents and Mr. Joseph Grant, who gave the last grove up near Crescent

City, made one proud of our citizens who visualized this great possibility. We made up our minds to stay two nights at Lane's Flat on our way home.

Bishop's Lodge, near the beaches, has a delightful hostess; Flamo for cooking in each cottage. They serve no meals, but sent us up the road three miles for dinner, where a nice young couple had an eating station and served specialties: Clam chowder, with clams dug each morning and the kind you get in New England, potatoes in cubes, with bits of bacon and onion and perfectly blended flavor; a meat course, two or three choices, and for dessert either wild blackberry or apple pie. Six times eight equal forty-eight slices were served at dinner; if you were late you had pudding and mourned the pie!

This young couple had lost out in the depression. He was a newspaper man—she a splendid cook (latent talent developed by necessity). They own their own home and are making good. We stopped a second time on our return.

At Bishop's Lodge, a stone outside fireplace made a social evening toasting marshmallows, popping corn, and very good conversation from fellow tourists, covering the country with their labels, going north or south as the case might be. By 9:30 all turned in and by 8:30 a. m., breakfast cleared up, bedding in roll, bills paid, we were off.

We drove on to "California on the Rogue" (river) for the next night, leaving the coast and redwoods at Crescent City and via Grant's Pass, Medford and twenty-three miles east on the road to Crater Lake.

Crater Lake is beautiful—depth 1,000 feet below the edge, and so evidently in the crater of an old volcano. When the road around the lake is completed and you strike a blue day it will be lovely, but it is not Tahoe. The water was opalescent. We ate on the brink, fed peanuts and cucumber peeling to the chipmunks who had no inferiority complex and did little else at an altitude of 5,000 to 6,000 feet.

The roads are splendid throughout this trip and our car (a Dodge '33) took most grades in high and all descents in intermediate or high.

Back to "California on the Rogue" for the night and a big open-air fireplace. H.C. went in swimming—32 degrees water—she came out at once!

From this auto camp to Portland was 384 miles, eight hours' driving and much of the road level, though it is a mountain road from Medford to Roseburg. We reached Portland at 7:30 p. m., went to the St. Andrews Hotel where we spent two nights most comfortably and had two hot tubs!

Sunday, July 8, we took a waffle-and-sausage breakfast with some friends and were driven around Mt. Hood, up to The Dalles and back to Portland over the Columbia River Highway. That is a beautiful drive: the river highway, waterfalls, vegetation and the great river below you, the new navigation and water-power projects explained carefully, made a most wonderful day. Mt. Hood never showed its face! If any of you are lured to try this trip, phone beforehand and see if it is in hiding. If so, cut it out and do the highway to The Dalles and back. This is a 334-mile day.

On to Rainier on Monday morning; again perfect roads—whether dirt, gravel or oiled, all good roads. In the park, the roads, scenery and grades are perfect. The timber is beautiful and no words can describe the delicacy and masses of the Alpine lilies—carpets of them, green grass, black green trees in clumps called family groups because they help each other to stand up in the storms of winter. Above all towers Mt. Rainier and its everlasting snow and glaciers. All mountains are inspiring but the solitary dignity and personality of our Pacific Coast peaks are something unique in their inspiration.

Travelers make queer comments! One woman said in our hearing, "I don't see why all this national money should be spent on the west coast in making National Parks! Why is it not divided up?" And a man said, "This mountain! Is that all you've got here?"

The service of the Forest Reserve and Rangers is valuable. Each evening in an

(Continued on page 14)

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Pottery—Guide for Research

—DELIGHT WARD MERNER

◆ Pottery is the oldest known art; therefore the historian and archeologist as well as the artist may find a vast field for fascinating research. To each it presents a study whereby the past may be unlocked. By the discovery and excavation of ancient pottery, lost cities have been located, habits and customs of past civilizations understood.

The ancient clay tablets might well be considered "pottery books." They are the first known books, just as the potter's wheel is the first known piece of operative machinery; in fact, it is practically the same today as at its beginning. The real potter today shapes by hand the clay upon his wheel exactly as was done in the ancient days of Egypt and Palestine.

All countries have their native potters. Oftentimes the results are very crude, but almost always beautiful in their honest simplicity. The clay water jars of various countries are indeed a tempting subject to dwell upon. The native potters of our own United States are the American Indians, building as they do their jars and other household utensils by the primitive method of ring upon ring of wet clay and carefully smoothing and shaping to suit their fancy, then either leaving undecorated or applying designs with wet earth colors. The pottery is left to dry in the sun and finally fired in the primitive manner of stacking dry dung and pottery together and burning away the dung. This method of pottery making, of course, requires no wheel.

Pottery is roughly divided into two general classes, the "soft paste" and the "hard paste." The "soft paste" is the pottery of the primitive people in all lands but also goes back to the highest antiquity as well. We have a succession of interesting specimens from ancient Egypt, Greece, and the Renaissance on down to the present.

The potter of today must proceed through each successive stage in the same painstaking manner as the potter of old. Before the pottery is about to be made there is much to be done. The clay must be carefully analyzed and selected for the particular type of pottery to be made. It must be thoroughly "pugged" (mixed), and when it reaches the right consistency for working, must be beaten and kneaded by hand to eliminate all air pockets.

It is then thrown upon the wheel and in the hands of the potter the piece of useless, meaningless earth grows before our very eyes into a form of usefulness and beauty. The pieces formed of wet clay must be set aside and carefully and slowly dried for firing. This takes many days and cannot be rushed, for if the pieces dry too rapidly, cracked and broken vessels will be the result. *(Continued on page 14)*

The Sea Captain's Chest

◆ *Question*—Why is The Sea Captain's Chest assigned a place in the Club notes?

Answer—Because it is starting its career under a plan which definitely links its interests with those of the Club. The show-case in the League Shop gives a hint of what may be found at 459 Post Street. There are gifts which meet the demands of the small or large purse. There is nothing "cheap"—the inexpensive objects all bespeak value far above the prices asked. The same applies to the rarer pieces—exquisite designs in jewelry; novelties in cigarette cases; bowls in China and Peking glass; vases, small and large; rare pieces of embroidery and treasures too numerous to list are to be found in this artistic shop.

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Amberg-Hirth Galleries 165 Post Street

A new arts and crafts gallery—and also a new art movement—has been launched by Amberg-Hirth to sponsor a "back to applied arts" idea of vital significance to the San Francisco artist-craftsman and to the general public. In refreshingly appointed modern studios, Messers. Amberg and Hirth are carrying out a plan of threefold purpose: to provide a ready and expanding market for San Francisco's traditionally adroit craftsmen, whose talents often lie dormant for lack of an outlet for their work; to furnish charmingly designed, expertly handmade modern home accessories for San Franciscans who wish the objects they live with to have a standard of distinction; and to introduce to the public an expressive modern idiom of handicraft, furthering a renaissance of "art in form and function." Incidentally, the unique, individual pieces finished with an artist's loving care are offered at prices accessible to the average buyer and compare favorably with the prices customarily paid for machine-made, mass production articles.

The initial Amberg-Hirth exhibit includes handloom weavings and hand-blocked designs for hangings and upholstery in exquisite colors on linen, muslin, and glazed chintz; delightful porcelains decorated in gold and silver, ceramic sculpture to match the applied design of bowls and other vessels, and richly colored enameled metal objects; hand-beaten metal ware, sculptured indirect-lighting fixtures, decorated leather portfolios, delicate sand-blasted glass, inlaid tables, carvings. There are handmade potteries and decorative materials.

Because of the altruistic purpose of the enterprise and its practical aspect, it should be warmly supported by San Franciscans who are interested in stimulating a characteristic art form in their city, and also in acquiring art objects that are a definite expression of their tastes and mode of living.

Do You Write Letters?

Find Twelve Errors in This Letter

465 Post Street
San Francisco, Calif.
Sept. 1st., 1934

Mary Doe
10 15th., Ave.
San Francisco, Calif.
Dear Club member:

You are in the "Intelligence Quota", but have you placed yourself in the "Upper Intelligence Quota"? Ninety per cent of this "Upper Intelligence Quota" keeps improving in the art of speech and writing. So I ask: "Are you improving in the art of speech and writing?" Or, "Is it the art of speech and writing improving you?"

The "Women's City Club" offers a stimulating and enjoyable course. "The Whys English", which brings perfection to you in a unique way: you are taught to UNDERSTAND instead of MEMORIZE the underlying principles of grammar.

The first lession in this club activity is an exposé of the errors many adults unconsciously acquire. Beginning with this lesson, you will "check and leave" your wrong habits and carry away the replaced correct ones.

Let me invite you to a preliminary talk where I shall discuss English from my textbook, "The Whys of English," and give you a "sample" of your speech and writing. There is no fee for this meeting.

Hoping to see you at this meeting,
I am, Yours Sincerely,
Harriet Van Dyne

p. s. Preliminary Meeting: Monday, Sept. 3, at 11 a. m. and Tuesday, Sept. 4, at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Classes start the following week at the same hours. 16 lessons; $16 (first month, $6; second and third months, $5 each). Class in Punctuation (prequisite, "The Whys of English") Monday, Sept. 4, at 7:15.

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(Continued from page 12)

When thoroughly dry, the pottery is carefully stacked in the kiln, the opening of the kiln sealed tight with bricks and clay, and the firing proceeds. At this point most modern potters have left the path of their forefathers, for now most firing, in this country at least, is done with gas in place of the wood used by the potters of old. The firing must be carefully watched so that the temperature remains at the desired point. The length of time required for the firing varies according to circumstances; it is usually thirty-six hours or more.

After the pottery has been fired sufficiently, the heat is extinguished but the kiln is left sealed and thus stands so that it may cool off gradually. When sufficiently cooled, the clay sealing is cracked off, the bricks removed from the opening, and the thrill and joy or the grief and disappointment of the potter follows, for even the most experienced potter has many surprises and disappointments; thereby many wonderful discoveries have been made, especially in colors and textures.

The element of surprise so enters into pottery that whether approached from the standpoint of a collector or a craftsman, it calls one on and on into new fields or into old fields, both full of countless still-undiscovered secrets.

(Continued from page 11)

assembly hall they speak with pictures of the fauna and flora and geology of the region and maintain collections of the flowers and plants with names attached.

The Park has at Paradise Valley a place for campers, a large auto camp of cottages, in the rough a bit, and an excellent cafeteria, as well as a modern hotel. Horses and guides are reasonable, and for walkers the mountain may be scaled and fifteen-mile trail tramps start four times a day. The altitude is 5,000 feet at Paradise Valley. A new road is in process of construction which will connect the two centers on the reservation and circle the mountain. The Yakima district is approached now from Tacoma, Paradise Valley from the south.

After two days, four hours takes us to Tacoma, a lovely hilly city with Mt. Rainier always in sight. Certainly children must love it and enjoy its moods and beauty.

After annexing a classmate of mine, we started out on the last lap of our journey, the Olympic Peninsula and the Douglas firs. Such trees en masse I have never seen—a mountain wooded to the top with one type of trees, seems like a gigantic and dark green wheat-field. No snow, no glaciers, only dark, rich green trees and water in streams. We went completely around the peninsula, stopping at Rosemary Lodge on Lake Crescent, a dark and lovely lake. This resort is the Del Monte of Seattle and Tacoma, where all the brides spend their honeymoons. Cultivated grounds and wonderful flowers; a trout found nowhere else; trails; cottages, plenty of wood to burn and an excellent table were alluring. The next morning we drove seventy-five miles to Nearbay, the most northwesterly point of the United States (Alaska is a territory). It is an Indian Reservation, with large fishing interests, and a very Americanized population. The drive went through a birch forest, which gives the gray-and-white flickering effect of our sycamores, but straight, slender trees with delicate foliage.

Then back to the corner and south to Lake Chinault; here we stopped on the north side of the lake at a new auto camp. We were late in getting in, but a dinner was arranged for us. Here again we met a delightful hostess. The fishing, hunting and auto parties give her a steady patronage. Her best patrons are from California!

Mrs. Annetta Locke, owner and proprietor of Lochaerie, is a most charming hostess and her venture is a new one and her own. There are cottages where you can cook breakfast and lunch as most people do, and dinner if you choose.

We went on to Aberdeen, had lunch, and our Tacoma friend left us to motor by bus back to Tacoma. We drove on across Washington to the ferry for Astoria, five miles from the mouth of the Columbia. We had

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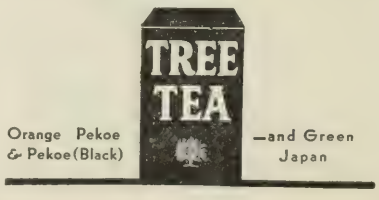


been recommended to Seaside for the night. It is an auto camp which draws a huge Saturday night population; for noise, dancing and general abandon, it is probably unexcelled. Costumes varied for ladies from shorts to wide and long, very sporty pajamas; every variety of hairdress and facial decoration was represented, and when after supper we decided to move on our landlady said, "I did not think you would stay!"

On we drove with no idea where we would lay our heads. At Wheeler, some twenty miles south, we asked an oil station girl whether there was an auto camp in that town. She said, "Drive right through the town and at a Standard Oil station at the south exit there are some auto camp cottages. We had a cottage of two stories, two bedrooms, piano in the living room, modern plumbing, a stove and dinette all furnished for $1.25 apiece per night! After a good night and breakfast, we could laugh at Seaside—at ten o'clock at night it was not so funny. My advice is, skip Seaside on a Saturday night!

On July 15 we started down the Roosevelt Highway, the sportiest drive I have ever taken—1,000-foot drops into the ocean with no edge protection were common, and we were on the ocean side. The beaches, rock masses in family style, key and arch rocks were at every point. The road sweeps in and out of coves and up and down forests and open spaces; and over all a light Oregon mist so that we kept our windshield wiper going all the time. To add another feature to the sport of this drive, there were five ferries and each autoist wanted to pass his preceder and reach the next ferry first. This competition added to danger and strain. Bridges will be substituted for the ferries in the near future.

We reached Coquille for the night, having taken our dinner at an excellent inn at Marshfield. The hotel at Coquille was a business hotel, very comfortable, and its cafeteria gave us a good breakfast and coffee for our lunch. Here we wired for actual facts about the strike and as to food conditions for engine and man. An answer was received Tuesday morning at Eureka. The Oregon papers had been a bit lurid so we had a background of anxiety, visioning a crate of Petaluma eggs, melon, bread, butter and milk crowding our car as we crossed from Sausalito to San Francisco. However, the wire read: "Uncomfortable; but food and gasoline obtainable if you go for them." It was vastly reassuring!

Lane's Flats gave us a rest of twenty-four hours in the deep redwoods, and we made San Francisco on the 19th at 4 p. m. We had four luncheons indoors; cooked our own breakfasts six times. We slept in auto camps twelve nights; had twelve luncheons out of doors. Our equipment was perfect; no punctures or delays of any kind. We used 143 gallons of gasoline at 23 to 25 cents a gallon. We made 2,402 miles, 16.8 miles to a gallon. Our expenses: shelter, food and transportation were, for two people, $8.75 a day.

Anyone can do it who drives. Have a companion to drive part of the time.

It is a stunning trip. My final conclusion is to urge your friends to enter California from the north and make a summer trip out here on the coast.

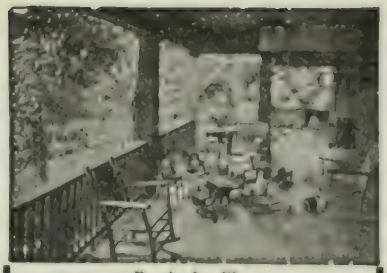
Volunteer Service by All

◆ Every member can give one service at least. Every tea or meal served on the Third Floor, every article sold in the League Shop, every Beauty Salon service rendered, or Swimming Pool ticket purchased, every bedroom rented adds to the exchequer. A member gets "value received" and also serves by thus adding to the clubhouse funds.

Book Review Friday, November 9

◆ "New and Old Children's Books" by Constance Mitchell.

Come and hear Mrs. Edward A. Mitchell before you buy the books for the children's Christmas presents. She will give us the best of the new books and a few suggestions on some of the old that are ever new. Mrs. Mitchell is a well-known expert on children's books and a most delightful story teller.



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◆ The advertising appearing in this section was secured by several members who volunteered their services to increase the revenue of the Magazine. They worked diligently and enthusiastically. They succeeded.

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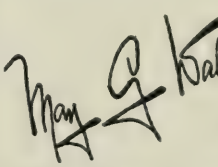

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453 Post Street — San Francisco

The Women's City Club Magazine

of San Francisco

Contents for October, 1934

ARTICLES

	PAGE
The President's Message—Katharine Donohoe	7
Why We Do Things—Iride Ersilia Martini	11
"Good Morning, Everybody"—Josephine Martin	11
Poetry—Florence R. Keene	12
The Writer as "Careerist" or Artist—Carolyn Lisberger	13
Newspapering—Marie Hicks Davidson	13
Bookbinding: An Ancient and Modern Craft—Beatrice H. Kierulff	14
Weaving and Tapestry—Maude Rives Detrick	14
Painting—Alice Todhunter	15
"The Play's the Thing"—Patricia Morbio	18
Is Our Civilization Bankrupt?—Roy Vernon Sowers	18
Etching—Bertha Newell	19
Twigs, or Straw, or Brick?—Dorothy Coblentz	20
Talents of Club Members Are Shown—Fannie Lyne Black	21
Public Opinion—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas	21
Lillie Hitchcock Coit—Daisy F. Reed	22
A Warning and a Chance for a Good Resolution—Adelaide Brown	23
The Profession of Nursing—Ruth H. Gustafson	24
Xochimilco—"Place of Flowers"—Alice Finch	25, 28
I Have Been Reading—Eleanor Preston Watkins	27
Voluntary Aid—Marion Leale	10

DEPARTMENTS

Calendar	4, 5
Club Notes	8
Talent Festival	16, 17
News From Departments	26
Favorite Recipes of Members	30, 31

OCTOBER CALENDAR

TALENT FESTIVAL OCTOBER 10 AND 11

LEAGUE BRIDGE—Tuesdays ..... *Card Room* ..... 2:00 AND 7:00 P.M.

MEN'S GUEST NIGHTS IN SWIMMING POOL:

Every Wednesday ..... *Swimming Pool* ..... 5:30 TO 7:30 P.M.

Every Friday ..... *Swimming Pool* ..... 5:30 TO 9:00 P.M.

CURRENT EVENTS—Every first, third and fifth Wednesday ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.

October 1—Firelighting ..... *Lounge* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Florence Kahn.

2—German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinicke ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 1:00 P.M.

3—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.

Current Events Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

Free Spanish Lesson—Senorita Angela Montiel ..... *Room 206* ..... 3:00 P.M.

Ramble—Visit to workshop of Mr. John Henry Nash, Printer ..... *Cafeteria* ..... 12:30 P.M.
Miss Georgea Wiseman, Chairman.

4—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. H. D. B. Soule (Professor of Classics, St. Mary's College); "The Religions of the Greeks."

5—Drama Reading Group—(Tea following—Board Room) ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 2:00 P.M.
Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, Chairman.

National League Players in a Group of Three Plays ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Simpson, Director.

8—Young Members' Luncheon ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

9—German Round Table—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 1:00 P.M.

Travel Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
(Subject announced later).

10—Talent Festival ..... *Clubhouse* ..... 11:00 A.M. TO 10:00 P.M.

11—Talent Festival ..... *Clubhouse* ..... 11:00 A.M. TO 10:00 P.M.

12—Book Review Luncheon ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Elliot Ponsford; (Subject announced later).

15—News and Comments Concerning Art and Letters (Illustrated) ..... *Board Room* ..... 7:00 P.M.
Mrs. Chas. E. Curry

16—Garden Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Henry R. Sanders, Jr., will speak on "Unusual Bulbs."

German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 1:00 P.M.

17—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.

Current Events Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

Fashion Show—Hale Brothers ..... *Third Floor* ..... 12:30 P.M.
Mrs. Fred Griffing, Chairman.

18—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mabel Farrington Gifford; "Development of a Poised Personality."

19—Drama Reading Group (Tea following—Board Room) ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 2:00 P.M.
Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, Chairman.

Vocational Guidance Dinner Meeting ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 6:00 P.M.

23—German Round Table—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 1:00 P.M.

Travel Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Mabel Heathcote; "Travel in Mexico."
Miss Helen Dunn, Chairman.

Ramble—Public Library ..... *Clubhouse* ..... 12:30 P.M.
(Luncheon first in Cafeteria).

24—Spanish Round Table—Senorita Angela Montiel ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

Italian Round Table—Mrs. R. Julia Wessell ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

Health Round Table ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
(Subject announced later).

25—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Arthur M. Brown, Sr., "Along the Yangtze River and Other Rambles in China."

29—News and Comments Concerning Art and Letters (Illustrated) ..... *Board Room* ..... 7:00 P.M.
Mrs. Chas. E. Curry

30—German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 1:00 P.M.

Hallowe'en Bridge Party (Tickets 50 cents) ..... *Auditorium* ..... 7:30 P.M.

31—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.

Current Events Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

One Thousand New Memberships

WHAT THEY MEAN—

Membership in the Natural League for Woman's Service, which is carrying forward, steadily and quietly, a service program whose foundations are conservatively builded to hold a superstructure of ever-increasing weight and responsibility.

WHAT THEY GIVE—

Downtown meeting place, library of approximately 3500 volumes, stationery for personal notes, checkroom for parcels, rest room for weary shoppers and tired executives; also clubhouse facilities comparable to any exclusive clubhouse.

WHAT THEY ARE—

The regular yearly turn-over which the waiting list up to two years ago provided.

WHAT THEY DO—

Expand the field of usefulness of the National League for Woman's Service.

WHAT THEY BRING—

$28,000 to the Treasury — 1000 × $28 ($25 initiation fee + $3 half-year's dues to March, 1935).

●

Every Member One New Member

Before the Talent Festival!

●

Classes and Courses In October

Choral:

Mr. Alfred Hurtgen, Director. Every Tuesday morning 11 o'clock. Every Friday evening 7:45 o'clock.

Color and Arrangement:

Miss Wana Derge, Instructor. Every Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.

Comments on Art and Letters:

Mrs. Charles E. Curry, Leader. Every first and third Thursday, 1:30 p. m.

Current Events:

Mrs. William Palmer Lucas, Leader. Every first, third and fifth Wednesday, 11 a. m.

Drama Reading Group:

Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, Chairman. Every first and third Friday, 2 p. m.

Languages:

French—Mlle. Marie Lemaire, Instructor. Every Monday at 11 a. m. and every Tuesday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

German—Miss Minnie Meinecke, Instructor. Every Thursday at 1 p. m.

German Reading—Every Tuesday at 1 p. m.

Spanish—Senorita Angela Montiel, Instructor. Every Wednesday from 10 a. m. to 7 p. m.

Law—Real Property and Probate:

Mrs. Julia Easley, Lecturer. Every Tuesday, 11:30 a. m.

Lip Reading:

Miss Coralie N. Kenfield, Instructor. Every Tuesday and Thursday morning at 10:30 o'clock.

Musical Backgrounds:

Mrs. Pearl Cooper, Director. Every Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. Every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

National League Players:

Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Simpson, Director. One lesson a week.

Readings:

Dr. Dorothy Kaucher, Lecturer. Every second and fourth Tuesday, 6 p. m.

Weavings:

Mrs. Corrine Quinan, Instructor. Every Thursday, 10:30 a. m.

Whys of English:

Mrs. Harriet Van Dyne, Instructor. Every Monday at 11 a. m. and every Tuesday at 7:15 p. m. Class in Punctuation — Every Monday, 7:15 p. m.

Writing:

A preliminary course to creative writing—Mrs. S. J. Lisberger, Instructor. Every Monday evening at 7:30.

Verse Speaking Choir:

Miss Dorothea Johnston, Director. Every Thursday evening, 7 o'clock.

CALENDAR FOR FIRST WEEK OF NOVEMBER

November 1—Comments on Art and Letters—Mrs. Chas. E. Curry ..... *Board Room* ..... 1:30 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Kenneth G. Hook; "Art in San Francisco."
French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
2—Drama Reading Group (Tea following—Board Room) ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 2:00 P.M.
Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, Chairman.
6—German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 2:00 P.M.
7—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Free Spanish Lesson—Senorita Angela Montiel ..... *Room 206* ..... 3:00 P.M.

THE FOURTH FLOOR

Where loans will find a charming background for the Fine Arts

The President's Message

A definition of the word Talent as developed by the Women's City Club during the past five years, may not be identical with that of the dictionary. However, the Talent Festival in its unique interpretation, has found and kept its place as an inspiring part of the Club's annals and continues to develop and improve its value from year to year. Slightly differing in program yet maintaining the same ideal, this October we will present a "Work Shop," in all its activity, programs of instruction and amusement throughout the building, and the Loan Exhibit of members' work on the Fourth Floor. ¶ In reviewing all these details in this number we urge you to keep in mind that for the pleasure as well as inspiration of each member we have tried to emphasize this fact: That the resourcefulness of woman has developed many a hobby into a means of livelihood and in innumerable cases added distinction to the world of business, the arts and science. This we have found over and over again in our own midst, ever strengthening our faith in the ideals of the National League for Woman's Service. Bearing this in mind let us all share in the activities of the Talent Festival and in whatever capacity we serve, realize that our whole-hearted cooperation will be an inspiration to many and bring each participant the gratification of a task well done.

* * *

The Loans on the Fourth Floor are members' work: the Shop in the Auditorium is members at work. ¶ The dinner the first night is for the mutual enjoyment of members: the dinner the second night is the formal dinner when we entertain guests.

•

KATHARINE DONOHOE

CLUB NOTES

Fashion Show Luncheon

For the sixth time the Club is to enjoy a fashion show on Wednesday, October 17, 1934, from twelve to one o'clock, produced and directed by Hale Brothers, who, as one of our regular advertisers both of the show case in the foyer and in the Women's City Club Magazine, is well known to us. Previous shows by this same firm have been exceedingly well produced and the new styles this fall give opportunity for Fashion with a capital "F."

Reservations must be made for the luncheon as the accommodations of the dining rooms on former similar occasions have been taxed to capacity.

Drama Reading Section Calendar

October 5—"Dodsworth," the dramatization by Sidney Coe Howard of Sinclair Lewis' novel, will be presented by Mrs. S. J. Lisberger. Tea table discussion of author and production will follow under the leadership of Mrs. Wilbur Hiller.

October 19—An innovation in the form of talks on the history of the theater will be introduced. Theater origin, including Egyptian Pageants and Hebrew Dramatic Literature, will be the particular topic for this afternoon

Talent Festival—One of the year's best plays will be offered in a condensed reading as Drama Reading Section's representative contribution.

November 2—Mrs. Hobart Mears will direct a group reading. The usual round table discussion will follow.

On first and third Fridays of each month the Drama Reading Group meets in the Chinese Room at 2 o'clock and welcomes interested guests.

Ramble Calendar

Wednesday, October 3—Visit to workshop of Mr. John Henry Nash, printer. Meet in Cafeteria, 12:30. Miss Georgea Wiseman, Chairman.

Tuesday, October 23—Ramble to Public Library. Meet in Cafeteria, 12:30. Miss Helen Dunn, Chairman.

Hallowe'en Bridge Party

On October 30, we will have our usual Hallowe'en Bridge Party in the Auditorium. Bridge will start at 8 o'clock. This is one of our most attractive parties each year, the Auditorium lending itself so beautifully to the colorful Hallowe'en decorations which seem to grow in originality from year to year. There will be a prize for each table as well as door prizes. Tickets are fifty cents. Please arrange your tables early.

Round Tables

Book Review	Health
Current Events	Italian
French	Spanish
Garden	Travel
German	Young Members

(See Calendar for dates.)

Verse Speaking Choir An Echo from England

Miss Dorothea Johnston, director of our Verse Speaking Choir, has given the following excerpt from a letter that she received from Constance Smedley (Mrs. Maxwell Armfield), written at her Garden Studio, London, England:

"Laurie Strauss sent us your speech choir announcement and it so delighted me—for I know how you will make it go, how everyone will enjoy it and enter a new world of beauty and expression of ideas, (not of self!) and how fitted you are to conduct it. Together we have all shared such radiant visions and demonstrated such unearthly sights and sounds with the rapture of explorers who see the peaks of Darien. Tthat is an experience which must always unite artists—that of expressing Trust and Beauty through united Strength —and now your choir will share with you that joy! Send me a report of its first performance."

Heard in the Corridors

After the first class in Color and Arrangement conducted by Wana Derge: "I really felt that from this one lesson I have more that is tangible to work with than from some whole courses."

"It is just as thrilling as my cousin said it would be."

New Members' Prorated Dues

The dues for all new members are to be prorated from now until the first of March, so if you know of some person who is waiting until later on to join, because she does not want to pay dues for the whole year, perhaps she would come in now, in time to enjoy the Talent Festival, were she to understand that her dues will be prorated for the half year.

News and Comments on Arts and Letters

"Looking Backward on the Art of Yesterday" (Illustrated), by Mrs. Charles E. Curry. First, third and fifth Monday evenings at 7 o'clock, Chinese Room.

These talks have been changed from the first and third Thursdays at one o'clock to the above time.

Bequests

Bequests to the Club should be made to the National League for Woman's Service of California, as this is the corporate name of the organization. This information is given in answer to inquiry.

Mr. Hermann Genss

On Thursday evening, September 20, Mr. Hermann Genss, an artist of international fame, gave a program at the Women's City Club. Mr. Genss has been in San Francisco for the past thirty-five years, but he was recognized in Europe as one of the great masters in music, as pianist, singer and composer. He has been elected as Honorary Member of the Royal Academies in Italy, of Bologna and Rome-Larino. He is also the recipient of the Gold Medal with the crown for Art and Sicence.

Mr. Genss gave an evening of his own compositions, assisted by Mr. Charles Bulotti, leading western vocalist, and Mr. William Larai, violinist and concert master of the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra.

Remember Our Advertisers When You Shop

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 POST STREET — *Telephone* GARFIELD 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879
SAN FRANCISCO
Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME VIII. OCTOBER, 1934 NUMBER 9

OFFICERS OF THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB OF SAN FRANCISCO

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Second Vice President.....*Mrs. Horace B. Clifton*
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◆ This issue of the Magazine is of particular interest. We point with pride to the fact that the wealth of talent from which to choose has given the editorial staff an easy task in presenting this month as the work of members a cross section of arts, crafts, field of literature, professions, business of the cultural world. The only regret is that the limited space of the Magazine does not allow the printing of other articles which must perforce be held over. These will appear in later issues.

Every article, save one, has been written by a member. The one exception is that by Mr. Roy Sowers, who is a tenant of the Clubhouse at 451 Post Street, and whose professional talent fits peculiarly into the Festival purpose—appreciation of the cultural arts and crafts.

Another interesting fact is that every advertisement on page 2 is that of a member in a business of her own. If members remember our advertisers when they shop, Mr. Hickox will find his sales talk unnecessary.

VERSATILITY

◆ The galaxy of talent which the Fifth Talent Festival will present justifies the vision of 1930. Five years ago the National League for Woman's Service set forth to frolic once a year, to bathe in the sunlight of talent offered as Volunteer Service by members whose vocation or avocation was tangible. This year two days of October, the tenth and eleventh, will present programs, "all sorts and conditions," from drama and music to fortune telling for adults, and play room for children.

Let us now tour the Clubhouse in imagination as we shall later see it in reality. The Auditorium buzzes as a workshop, with coppersmithing, weaving, lace-making, et cetera—handwork in the making. The Second Floor resounds to the laughter of children in the Chinese Room where play is supervised while mothers visit the Exhibits elsewhere or attend programs which have been scheduled hourly and at which members whose talent is this or that subject convert this knowledge into service for the Club by lecture or demonstration. The Third Floor echoes with joyous salutations of friends who have not met perhaps since the last Festival or even since the Canteen era, and who feel a flood of emotion surge over them as they reminisce of this or that service together, in the "good old days." The Fourth Floor breathes an air of genuine culture, for the setting admirably provides for the fine arts and the exquisite examples of handiwork loaned to the Club by members who have reached a standard of perfection in the various talents. Back to the Lower Main Floor where shrieks of laughter come from the newly decorated Swimming Pool, where young and old alike frolic with the light hearts which Festival days bring. And every little while during the two days we see groups gathering, in Auditorium or Restaurant or Fourth Floor, to attend a fashion show with surprise models, or a dinner in honor of those of special talent impossible to exhibit because intangible; or a tea where the fine arts are emphasized; or *the* dinner of the year, when in formal attire we pay homage to the members in whose reflected glory we have shone as women of talent who serve.

Days of depression? Ah no, festival days! Laughter, not sighs; appreciation, not apathy. And over it all a something which lifts us out of ourselves, which makes life worth while —a spirit which only an atmosphere of service can create.

The committees are serving by arranging the programs and exhibitions; the lecturers, players, musicians, exhibitors are serving by providing the talent: let the rest of us reward them by answering the call to participate in the activities of the Talent Festival in mid-October.

Voluntary Aid

MARION LEALE

•

◆ The urge to write a letter to the members who have responded so promptly to the recent appeal for coöperation in the V. A. D. program cannot be downed, and so the Treasurer injects herself into the Talent Festival number of the Magazine to thank them officially for the cheer they have brought those who, on the mundane plane of finances, are working for the Club.

She cannot stop with this mere "thank you," even though as with the proverbial after-dinner speaker, she may be accused of using a given occasion to drag in an extraneous subject. She must share with you the story behind the scenes. The Voluntary Aid Detachment already includes women to whom the National League for Woman's Service is an outlet for service to others which in the giving rebounds with its reward in development of character and in understanding of others' problems. It includes women whose only social contact with other women today is at the Women's City Club, not because these women are social hermits, but because the present household budget demands mother's sacrifice of all but one of the many organization memberships which she cherished in the halcyon days of dividend clipping, and she has chosen the Women's City Club to be that one! It includes women living many miles away whose only news of the "home town" is the Women's City Club Magazine.

The V. A. D. program, by leaving the *amount* of raise of dues for two years to the individual herself, is retaining these women in the National League. It is serving a very real purpose in service to women.

Space in this particular issue of the Magazine where talents of members are uppermost in importance does not permit of details regarding V. A. D., but the Treasurer and the Chairman of Finance are at the Clubhouse each Tuesday and Thursday morning between the hours of ten and twelve to welcome personal discussion of the reaction of the individual member to the program itself, to explain her obligation to it and to her fellow members as she helps to maintain the National League for Woman's Service, which is doing as fine a thing for women today in this war against depression as it did for men in 1917 in the "war to end war."

Treasurer

San Francisco

(Reprinted from "Westward")

The morning stirs as the sun's first beam
Pierces the fog with a shadowy gleam,
Charging the white mist merrily,
Driving it out—far out—to sea,
Leaving the captive city free.
Sing ho, my heart, sing ho!

The sun leaps up from the distant hills,
The sapphire depth of the great bay thrills,
Ferries like shuttles weave out and in,
Sea gulls are screaming their hoarse-voiced din—
What a wonderful way for a day to begin!
Sing ho, my heart, sing ho!

The long shades vanish, the sun rides high
In regal splendor across the sky,
And the busy crowds on their daily beat,
Their hearts attuned to their eager feet,
Give smile for smile in the sun-drenched street.
Sing ho, my heart, sing ho!

Softly a breeze wafts in from sea—
What is the message it brings to me?—
Bearing to me in its outstretched hand
A perfumed note from a foreign land,
Today I know I shall understand.
Sing ho, my heart, sing ho!

The shadows lengthen, the hour grows late,
The sun sinks low through the Golden Gate,
Flinging his streamers bright and gay
Over the city, the hills, and the bay.
Veiling the end of a perfect day.
Sing ho, my heart, sing ho!

—JANE LUELLIG BYRNES.

◆ The average contribution to the V. A. D. must be $3.50 per year in order to meet our obligations. The minimum acceptable ($1.00 a year) is for those who cannot conscientiously afford to give more, and none who can afford more should take advantage of this minimum.

To strike the needed average, those who can contribute largely are urged to do so. Their reward is the consciousness that they are making it possible for others to retain membership.

Why We Do Things

—IRIDE ERSILIA MARTINI

A request for me to contribute an article on wood sculpturing based on my exhibits at the Talent Festivals presupposes a knowledge on my part of its art and technique of which I truly know very little, and I would be rash to attempt such an article for public perusal. My academic training has been mostly along medical lines and my efforts in "art" purely accidental in origin and self-taught.

However, one never knows what is within oneself until some trifling thing or expediency brings it out. From that standpoint, my own experience may be of interest at large.

Personally, I get my greatest satisfaction and happiness in doing things — trying to work out ideas, especially with my hands. Enforced idleness bores me, so it was with a speculative eye that I fingered a beautifully grained piece of wood in an hour of leisure several years ago. I had no knowledge of the tools to execute the thing I visualized, so I improvised a chisel from a handy screw driver and went at it. Laboriously, I'll admit. But, somehow, without any seeming volition of my own, the thing just evolved, as in subsequent pieces. My friends were rather worried about their screw drivers for a while until others began exhuming forgotten tools from attics and elsewhere. Concurrently, I was offered a free course in liberal advice and instruction from those who knew more and those who knew less than I. It was loads of fun, and "a good time was had by all."

Why I do it, I've no idea. The things I do have no applicable, practical value, as a thrifty friend pointed out. But just trying to embody some inner visualization is fascinating beyond words and the results are always despairing. It just happens to be through wood, marble or clay for me. My Latin heritage may have something to do with it. It could be pin cushions or collecting butterflies in another. There seems to be a marvelous, unexplored world right within us, and each peep-hole offering new possibilities has a charm of its own. There seems to be implanted in each of us a constant urge to outpicture, to progress, to unfold from within. The manifest object is of less importance than the urgency to expand, to express one's individuality from that one's particular standpoint, evolution and necessity; to keep renewing oneself in the activities of new ideas. It is fatal to ignore it, for each opportunity presented has a vital bearing on advancement. For we bring to the things we do the exact sum and total of our knowledge, training and awareness of things, and our enjoyment is relative to our perception. What bearing it all has on the design, ultimately, no one knows. We have all of Eternity to work it out.

"Good Morning, Everybody!"

—JOSEPHINE MARTIN

"But what do you *do*, when you work for the radio?"

When women ask me that question I always feel stupidly at a loss. I wish I might answer as promptly and as definitely as though I were a bookkeeper in a harness factory, or raised Siamese cats for a living. But working for a broadcasting organization, especially in the capacity of continuity editor as well as speaker (which means keeping in constant touch with advertising agencies, yet never losing touch with the woman living on a ranch where mail comes in once a week)—well, it's the kind of job that can't be filed under one heading. Half one's mind must stay on Montgomery Street, but the other half must never leave Alpine County.

There are plants and factories to be visited so that you know what you're talking *about*, but the incoming letters must be assiduously read so that you never forget whom you're talking *to*. And these letters are the joy of our lives. Those women, far and near, carrying on so wonderfully in their homes, they're so friendly, so courageous! Yes, you may believe me, courage a-plenty can even seep through a "fan letter" when it's written by a woman who's doing her utmost to make one egg do the work of two.

Then, of course, there are those delightfully naïve souls who flatter us to death asking questions that only Omniscience could answer. That's probably the penalty for speaking through the microphone with that tone of "authority" that our sponsors demand! We do our best, but we're often put to it! When a women writes in asking the best color scheme for her bedroom, bearing in mind that her husband has a very sallow complexion . . . well . . .

The actual broadcasting isn't at all difficult. Once your voice has been heard and you're found free from speech defects, have a reasonably low-pitched delivery, then all you have to worry about is the S's. Keep as many of them out of your radio discussions as you can. If you're a famous comedian of course you can whistle your S's through your teeth, but not all of us have that privilege. And not all of us can whistle.

On many programs studio visitors are welcome. The singers enjoy their applause and they make the whole procedure of broadcasting more directly personal. But may I make a suggestion?

If ever you're in a studio observing a program, will you pul-lease not snap rubber bands or click your bracelets or crackle papers? Not only on account of the sensitive microphones that pick up every sound, but it's dreadfully disturbing to the singer or speaker.

But aside from the actual writing and broadcasting of programs, you will find women employed in every department of radio. There are women producers, women in the huge music library, women in the publicity department, women opening and sorting the mail, secretaries by the dozen and always our charming, good-looking hostesses whose smiles are as charming as they're sincere and whose finger-waves seem to have a certain quality of immortality!

18 de agosto.

Querida Celia:

Muy contenta con tu gratísima de Mejico. Qué vacaciones tan alegres habras tenido! A mi también me gusta viajar.

Algun día quisiera ir a la America Central pero hasta que no pueda, me dirás todo lo que sepas de esos países. Mientras tanto voy a continuar estudiando el español, para que cuando llegue el tiempo goce del viaje en toda su extensión.

Por favor, revisa tus libros para ver si tienes algunos en español para nuestra biblioteca. Puedes traerlos cuando vengas a tu lección el miercoles proximo.

Hasta entonces, tu amiga,

Conchita.

CHRISTMAS CARDS

● A new collection of Christmas Cards with unusual design are now available . . . Interesting wood blocks and linoleum cuts . . . All different and distinctive . . . Or custom designed cards with your own individual ideas . . . Prices too are extremely modest, ranging from a few dollars.

● Just telephone Miss Helen Reid and a representative will bring a display for your perusal.

MISS HELEN REID

Telephone GArfield 7497

A City Stroll

My steps in concrete aisles of hardened city
Are stayed by boughs of beauty, softly flung
Upon drab-weary streets like tears of pity
For sealed-in earth with teeming life unsung.
A dooryard from the days that knew not grandeur
Holds relic of lost grace of lilac trees
That bravely snow-white bursts of blossom venture
To meet the freshness wafted from grey seas.
A weeping willow has a wish to wander,
Seeming to vision free and distant land;
A hedge, new blossoming, startles me to ponder
Like caress of some dear, lost spirit hand.
Like souls that wilt beneath Life's cruel fingers
A fragrance delicate escapes and lingers.

—FLORENCE R. KEENE.

Poetry

—FLORENCE R. KEENE

◆ No community is cultured, no nation is great in a cultural sense, that neglects the poets who, from generation to generation, "beat the drums of the immortal in the darkness of the world."

Among the strange things in this strange world, one of the strangest is the fact that the first cultural expression of man—out of which grew several of the other arts — has been forced into a false, highbrow position on the one hand and into a sort of Cinderella-like, poor-relation-of-the-arts position on the other. The early chants and crude poetry of primitive peoples were the forerunners of song, music, story-telling, picture painting, and the preservation of knowledge, history and tradition.

A rank growth of weeds indicates a fertile soil and rich promise of later harvests of cultivated blossoms and golden grain. In the West we have been passing through the weed stage in poetry: Occasionally a rare wilding has been lifted by some discerning hand to the attention of the world and fame; many gifted singers have died unnoticed, and many have been loved in their generation and later forgotten; some have been transplanted to other shores as soon as they were singled out for attention, for, as George Sterling said, "The exodus from California of her most gifted artists, painters, sculptors and poets has been an old and wistful story."

In the weed stage the poets predominate who are concerned only with publicity, publication and pay checks, without regard to that higher vision and ecstasy of the poet who

". . . . was
Born unto singing—and a burthen lay
Mightily upon him and he moaned because
He could not rightly utter to the day
What God taught him in the night."

Walt Whitman said that to have great poets we must have great audiences, too, and it is a hopeful sign that these audiences are developing through the medium of small groups who meet in homes or clubs to read, discuss and broaden their knowledge of the best poetry.

It is encouraging, too, that there is a growing tendency in schools to develop in children an awareness of word quality, enabling them to make word pictures and to express their thoughts, dreams and emotions in a lovely language of their own. Much fine work is being done by high-school students, whose poems appearing in verse magazines equal in quality the work of adult poets in the same publications; in each instance, I think it will be found that their English teacher is a poetry lover. The field is fertile and vibrant with life—all that is needed is careful cultivation of this soil to unfold a great Western literature.

The Writer as "Careerist" or Artist

—CAROLYN LISBERGER

◆ One day in the city of New York teeming with opportunities, a friend, in depressed mood, walked beside me. "Since we lost our money," she lamented, "I can't think of a way to earn anything except by renting our suburban cottage furnished. I wish I had a talent for doing something."

"Have you ever tried anything?" I asked. "Can you write advertising copy?" "Oh," she was startled. "I noticed a sign today in the train commuting here, offering seventy-five dollars for the best slogan to be used by a real estate development."

"Why not enter the contest?" I suggested.

Believe it or not, she won the prize.

Before Hollywood had dazzled the world a friend was bewailing the low state of her fortunes and her inability to do anything to replenish her coffers. "Why not write movie plots?" I asked. "What are they?" she queried in turn.

Believe it or not, acting upon this idea she became one of the best-known continuity writers for the films.

Not only a competency, but fortune or fame has been achieved by those who, for years, failed to discover their own ability or talent or genius. Joseph Conrad is the classic instance of one who reached the literary heights, though he was middle aged before he embarked on his writing career.

Others have loved the art of writing since childhood. To these expressing the creative urge in writing has been the end and aim of living. Robert Louis Stevenson kept a notebook for years, in which he inscribed episodes and thoughts, to weave these later into the fabric of his tales and essays. Perhaps it was from him that Fannie Hurst got the idea of listing unfamiliar words and their meanings. For words are writers' tools. They must be loved.

No matter what the approach to writing, there is one common denominator for all methods. WRITE SOMETHING. Write anything. But write. And rewrite. Once, moreover, having achieved some form of expression, be it an article, story, drama, or "what have you," study the technique which differentiates your first efforts from accepted standards in your line. Thirdly, explore markets and publishing possibilities.

Style in writing has been defined as the essence of thought. It is thrilling to express this essence, shorn of crudity, of excess matter, whether of words, or characters in a story, or plot complications.

Jane Austin and Kathleen Norris both wrote their novels in the family living room. But brilliant Virginia Woolf has written a whole book to say that the writer of important fiction must have "A Room of One's Own."

Newspapering

—MARIE HICKS DAVIDSON

"How do you get so much done?"

Or, "Where do you find the time to do all the things you do?"

These bromides are addressed to me almost daily.

Being a busy person, with time to be budgeted as carefully as any other asset, I do not reply. I mutter something vague—and polite (I hope) and go about my business of "getting things done."

In the first place, one who asks such a question is a wastrel—of words, time and energy.

In this business of mine—newspapering we of the craft call it—time is, as the lawyers say, the essence of the contract.

We learn this big fact very early in the game, or we don't survive in the game.

But the curious thing is that time is no more valuable to newspaper people than others, if the others would but realize that fact.

The housewife knows that dinner is to be served at a stated hour. The trainman knows that trains must depart and arrive on scheduled time . . . if they violate that schedule there are wrecks and other distressing things.

The attorney knows that his case is calendared for a certain day in court—and that he or his representative must be there when the bailiff bangs the gavel.

And so my answer would be the same as that of the train dispatcher, the lawyer, the housewife, or the "man in the sewer"—that mythical person of whom the Managing Editor speaks with so much awe. "Write your stuff so simply, so clearly and so well that the man in the sewer may read and understand you" is a bewhiskered admonition. Managing editors have been known to intone it—like a Gregorian Chant.

The answer, then, to the major query is: "I budget my time and I keep rigidly to schedule."

Being, of a truth, busy with "doing all the things" one does, and covering, as does every working woman, a deal of ground with the greatest possible economy of motion, one can't be bothered with extraneous things; at least not when the battle is waging and the presses rolling.

Trivia has its place, of course. We can't forever be going at top speed.

The telephone is the newspaperwoman's friend.

Except in cases where it is necessary to absorb that nebulous thing known as "local color," she does not attempt to personally "attend" the many things she writes about, be they murders, teas, Junior League shows, trials, or funerals.

A music or dramatic critic, naturally, is present at the music or dramatic event he (or she) reviews.

But he need not, unless he wants to, remain until the end of a performance. After several "numbers" or the early part of the second act, a critic can fairly estimate the worth of a production.

Many times a music critic gets to several events in an evening and gives a comprehensive opinion of each.

Which brings me to the kernel of this branch of newspapering known as "criticizing":

A critic's review, after all, is but the expression of a personal opinion. The critic is assumed to have a knowledge of the technique and background of the subject under consideration.

With this background as a working base, the critic weighs many facets of a concert or a play—and comes to a conclusion.

The thing presented on the stage is either good, bad, or indifferent—or somewhere between these characterizations. The job, then, is to say so, and why. And to be concise about it. For journals get terser every year. Again, this matter of time.

Leisure has no place in the newspaper world, which probably accounts for the fact that newspaper people are more prompt and more conserving of time than the leisure class. Judgments must be arrived at quickly. Conclusions must be made with definition and dispatch, and written without delay . . . if they are to appear in the current edition.

And yet, with all this necessary haste, the newspaperwoman need not be flustered or harassed or jumpy if she has the requisite temperament and training.

For she will soon have learned to have an enormous respect for time and system, will have found that she must strip unessentials from her regime. Doing this, she will find that time has been kind, after all, and has added an extra interval to her day, an hour or two in which she may snap her fingers at the clock and be as frivolous and uneconomical as the persons who ask bromidic questions.

The Strong

She is so fearless
They all said.
(They fearless are
Whose hopes are dead.)

She is so glad,
She is so gay!
(Some weep at night
To smile by day.)

The weak ones moan
And are carried along
By the strong who fight
To the lilt of a song.

—FLORENCE R. KEENE.

Bookbinding: An Ancient and Modern Craft

—BEATRICE H. KIERULFF

◆ Do you know that the very first books, Assyrian clay tablets, were bound in 800 B.C., that Egyptian papyrus rolls were put in wooden cases? That in early excavations in Pompeii were found "diptyches," which consisted of two wooden leaves put together with thongs?

From the fifth century we had paper and parchment; and from this period on binding began to develop, first from simple protective coverings of wood for the folded sheets sewed to thongs fastened into the boards with a strip of leather over the back and extending a little on the sides, to what we have today—a book in full leather.

Embellishment for the early books was done by the gold and silver workers, and were gold and silver ornaments set with precious stones. Other material besides leather was used—vellum and richly embroidered velvets.

The first decorations by binders themselves occurred about the twelfth century, when stamps were made of iron. They soon discovered that by heating the tool a deeper impression could be made and it was more effective. Thus we have blinding tooling, which was the beginning and preparation for gold tooling, which began in Italy in the fifteenth century. This art of gold tooling spread to France, England and Ireland. These early binders had a glorious adventure in designing and cutting their tools; in experimenting with lacquers and finally adopting the Oriental practice of superimposing bits of bright leather on the design to add richness and color. Hand binding today is executed in the same manner as the binders did centuries ago.

I know of no hobby which presents such a rich field for an inquiring mind; it is an adventure for young and old. One becomes intrigued with leather, the process of tanning and dyeing, the kinds, and why it should be acid free; fascinated with paper—its beauty, texture, color. Then one simply cannot look at the printed page and not be curious about type—and there is another adventure into the lives of famous printers. Etchings and colored plates and wood blocks, the early map-makers, everything about the book itself whets your curiosity.

The lives and work of the early binders: Aldus, also a printer; Clovis Eve, Padeloup, Jerome, French binders each developing a decoration peculiarly his own. In England, we have Mearne, binder to the king; Roger Payne, who left a definite contribution in his originality and execution.

History informs us that as early as 1660 America had a bookbinder in the person of Edmund Ranger, living in Massachusetts. Little of his work remains that can be actually attributed to him. However, all over the United States there has been and is now an ever-increasing interest in hand-bound books, and many enthusiasts are being added to this thrilling craft.

A. Edward Newton says in "This Book Collecting Game," "A man without a hobby is to be pitied and avoided . . . he gets no joy out of life. . . . I don't care what a man's hobby is: he is the better fellow for it." I'm sure that all those who ride a hobby will agree heartily with Mr. Newton. Surely, in this coming Talent Festival, with exhibits of arts and crafts with the actual processes going on, some of you certainly will be inoculated with a "hobby bug." I do hope you are—and you'll be the "better fellow for it."

Eucalyptus

(Reprinted from "Westward")

The day is waning. From the sea
The mist creeps inland eerily.
Where dunes sweep upward to the hill,
The fog climbs steadily, until
The little hollows overflow;
The cypresses are lost below,
And all the landscape, blotted, lies
In dumb obeisance to the skies.
But when the fog has reached the crest,
It feels the wind's fangs at its breast,
And back upon its haunches flings,
Before the stir and beat of wings.

What stately creatures these, that wait
The Keeper of the Golden Gate,
The grey fog crouching at their knees?
Gods and goddesses are these!
Majestic brows against the skies,
Straight they stand with naked thighs.
Across the breast of one is laid
An amulet of rose and jade.
Another's locks are bound with gold.
The third has caught his tunic's fold
With amber where the light has paled.
The last and tallest one is veiled. . .
What sacrificial rites were done
On that proud hill, before the Sun
Sought absolution in the wave,
That crimsoned to the farthest cave?

The fog crept slowly back at dawn—
The gods and goddesses were gone,
And in the place of such as these,
A group of Eucalyptus trees,
Forlorn and tattered, mute and chill,
Were huddled on the lonely hill.

—ORPHA M. GARDNER.

Weaving and Tapestry

—MAUDE RIVES DETRICK (MRS. EDINGTON DETRICK)

◆ To all who enjoy hand-woven fabrics, and to those of us who weave, it is a great satisfaction to note the growing interest in the craft that but a few years ago had almost lapsed in America.

One is surprised to find in how many schools it is taught, even to wee children. Organizations in most communities are sponsoring a few weavers, and many are learning individually the pleasure of creating beautiful and interesting fabrics for wear and decoration.

The modernists in household decoration in the East are featuring hand-woven upholstery and curtains in unusual weaves and materials. With the children being taught now, it may be that before long women generally may know how restful and entirely interesting a way it is to spend a little of one's time. There is a satisfaction few pastimes offer in the actual creating of the multitudinous products of the weaver's art.

In going from hand-weaving into tapestry one goes from a craft into the arts.

Phyllis Ackerman, in her grand new book on "Tapestry," calls it rightly, "The mirror of civilization," "especially closely bound up with the life of every time." Although today tapestries "have ceased to have any essential function in our own life," and the ancient meaning for the use of these is gone, still our pleasure in the possession of just one or two is very great.

Miniature tapestries suitable for our homes, simply as decorations, can be made by us. But almost no one attempts to do it. Why not? Because our restless life is not compatible with its quiet labor?

Women work for years crocheting a bedspread, why not make tapestry as an adventure? It is not a waste of valuable time, for making a beautiful thing is never that. "The child plaiting a mat is only a little short of weaving tapestry," and although there really is a little more to it than this explanation, the technique is very simple. Most of us can with experience develop the necessary sense of color and form and, given application and patience, in the end is evolved something that is a joy for ever and ever.

A piece of tapestry grows slowly, but the weaving of it is an ever-increasing pleasure as the beauty of its design develops under your hands, and one day there is finished a treasure to delight the soul and incidentally one's family and friends for always.

Let's make a few tapestries.

Painting

—ALICE TODHUNTER

Being asked to write an article, on short notice, on the subject of painting was quite enough to take away my breath. I felt like a child who was asked to write on the universe for today's home work.

A word or two, a personal observation, will have to suffice on this theme that is as wide as space itself, the technicalities of which in the already written word would perhaps reach around the world.

Whatever has been said by the great has been unsaid by the greater. Whatever laws have been laid down have been broken, and rightly so, to the betterment and evolution of this mighty study. You take it that I am saying there are no standards. I am not meaning it so. There are standards, and those standards should be taken into cognizance, but they must ever give way to higher laws, different laws, laws laid into various people's hands which become different in interpretation, yet are sometimes the same in an inner character. If different and more developed—so much the better; if naïve to prove a deep perception of the doer—so much the better.

That inner language of the artist is quite incapable of comprehension on short acquaintance.

To understand painting it would seem it is quite necessary on entering a gallery first to put oneself in a state of being *en rapport,* an affinity with, the message on the wall. Sympathy will be an avenue, a key to the miles of painting that might, without this key, be a jargon and a jumble.

From primitive man and his designs to the glorious and rich achievements of the more learned people, down to the present era, the pattern of brush or marker has fascinated the world, both within the realm (that world in which the artist lives) and the world trying to understand him. Painting, like music, throws a gauze of charm, drawing us into a net that forms a world apart.

How can one talk about painting in prose? One might as well try to enjoy a mountain stream from an engineer's blueprint of that stream. One must not be compressed to know painting, and must first throw away in judgment all the laws that constiute the necessary structure to hold it. One must sing with the gods to love painting, to work with it. One must feel a free soul.

As the trailing color trickles into shadow, mingling its essence into duller mood, enhancing the value of that tone; as the turn of a conture slides into the organization of a composition, fitting itself into its unison just as a portion of a picture-puzzle has its rightful place—so the snap and crackle of sharp, shrill, gay color vies with the somber tones or less emphatic pigment, and carries a thrill to one's heart; and so we feel, if we feel at all, that intangible language the picture is trying to speak.

Higher than reason, beyond logic, is feeling. All canvases are felt, then painted. Never look at a picture if you can't *feel.*

Those canvases known as belonging to the master's group are always more tangible to the layman. Their fine compositions, their heavy massings boom as the deep tones of a symphony thunders home its importance. With their embodiment of people that are real, carrying as they do their high attainment of the knowledge of drawing and academic learning, with that color that artists today are wont to call earth color (because of the ochres and burnt umbers), they stand, works of astounding completeness. Then color that was quite unused, unknown, crept into the palette, such as verde greens, zinc yellows, etc.

A manner and style called broken color or impressionism became a vibrant new way, lacking the solidity perhaps from the smoother modes, but developing an atmosphere the older canvases did not produce, or at least did not produce in a sparkling, ethereal delineation.

The art of painting became a totally different thing as time went on from the old master period. The subtlety of the master period is embodied in the character of the people to a far greater extent than is thought on casual glance. Those people are so alive that it is difficult to imagine the artist had not known their every characteristic. Perhaps psychoanalysis was the artist's intuitive faculty. He certainly had a development of inner sight that penetrated into the realms, which the sitter felt was locked quite safely from view.

This same subtlety expressed itself in impressionism through another avenue entirely. It sang a more delicate song and sang it equally as tenderly. Color was broken as spots of sun in a garden under a tree. One had the feeling of air, overwhelming in its conviction.

Artists began noting systematically the relation of color, studying spectrum and rainbow, compiling new and "scientific" arrangements.

This is all old news, of course; it's long since those days of broken color. Much has been developed and grown to being—in the way and means of painting.

Schools of one interpretation disagree with the schools of another. One would have to study them separately to possess only a slight inkling of their inner workings.

I would like to mention the canvas "Whistler's Mother." Whistler used a mannerism that was called revolutionary in his day. His tones were opaque, a true estheticism in paint. The burnt umbers and ochres were absent, in a great measure, the earth colors less pronounced on his palette. Blacks and pearly greys were evident in his arrangements (and arrangements they were often termed) with touches as fairy-like as a painted fan. The feminine quality was a persistent note through tone and overtone, and daintiness dragged a sparkling spotting of color in his nocturnes. But they were termed "a pot of paint thrown in the public's face" in that day—the day of their creation.

Now the little old lady of Whistler's canvas is famous because of a deeper meaning than the excellence of the painter. His overwhelming comprehension of the exquisite in paint, drawing and color is second only to the quality of understanding character; and in a great measure this was not appreciated at the time.

The feminine tenderness of Whistler contrasted loudly with the sharp and sometimes bitter tongue, but it made the crowning bigness of the artist and this showed clearly in his work. It made the little lady of the canvas big, in having the boy Whistler. It made the painter big, in having the lady of the canvas. The two made "Whistler's Mother."

He received eight hundred dollars for the painting. The French government wouldn't sell this achievement for half a million, I'm told.

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LOAN EXHIBIT

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FOURTH FLOOR

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TALENT FESTIVAL

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Children's Corner and Programs

◆ At the annual Talent Festival in the Chinese Room of the Women's City Club, October 10 and 11. Time 2:15 to 4 P.M.; object, Children's Corner.

How often have you heard a member say, "I'd love to do Volunteer Service" or "I'd enjoy going to the Talent Festival but I have no one with whom I can leave Peter or Susie."

Now the problem is solved! Children and grandchildren of members and the children's guests may be brought and left in the Chinese Room from 2:15 until 4 P.M. both days of the Talent Festival. A continuous performance of Mickey Mouse and Our Gang movies, story telling, puppets, and games will amuse them, and volunteers who are especially qualified will be in charge. There will be no lost-and-found department because no child will be allowed to leave the room and we promise that the program will be so thrilling that none will want to look for "Mother."

Mothers can participate in Volunteer Service or see the workshops in the Auditorium. An especially interesting series of events will be in progress on the Second Floor, including displays and talks on flower arrangement, interior decoration, seeing San Francisco and unusual places to eat; simple home remedies; kitchen short-cuts; moving pictures taken by members on unusual trips; and a precious puppet show by a Club member whose talent is Girl Scouting. There will be fortune tellers of extraordinary skill, and handwriting and character-reading experts never to be visited elsewhere for so modest a price. Other highlights of the Second Floor will be Ninon (time to be announced later), Mrs. William Palmer Lucas at 8 P.M. October 10, and prominent women members of the legal profession speaking on various aspects of the status of women and girls under the laws of this state.

(Will you let us know if you can contribute to any of these programs?)

The committee is eager to know of what value the Children's Corner plan might be to the mothers of the membership. Will this allow you to come to the Talent Festival, do Volunteer Service, or spend at the Club what you would otherwise pay for outside help at home? If it is an expressed desire of many members, we can, of course, plan it for other occasions. Mrs. James Sheehan, Skyline 0179, would be glad to talk with you about it. And you might let her know about how many children to expect!

★

To a Little Comrade

(Reprinted from "Westward")

Bonny little comrade,
Will you go with me
And wander with the Wind
That is playing by the Sea?

The Sea will offer treasures,
The Wind will sweep them back,
And then a Mermaid, maybe,
Will toss them in your lap.

We'll run away from grown folk,
Who are stupid as can be
And never heed the playmates found
By happy you and me.

We'll climb tall trees at sunset
To look farther down the sky,
And watch the last glow vanish
As a gull lost in the rye.

And then the Stars will twinkle
With joy and secrets tell,
Until the Moon comes smiling
And cries to them, "Well, well,

"Your business in the Heavens
Is to make light until I come,
And not to twinkle, twinkle,
And go shooting at the sun!"

Then she will cast a radiance
And glamour o'er the Earth,
And beam this way and that way
On all that gives her mirth.

For she's a jolly fellow,
And more than that—a light
To point the way to home and rest
And mothers' arms at night.

—FLORENCE R. KEENE.

★

Calendars for 1934

—CHRISTINA S. MADISON

Editor of the Talent Festival Cook Book, 1931, and The Women's City Club Almanac, 1932

◆ The Talent Festival!
Do you remember the first one?
The Calendars?
Or the Cook Books?
And the Almanacs!

What a wealth of talent was discovered among our membership during the compilation of those publications! The culinary experts, whose concoctions frequently excelled those of professional chefs; the poets, who shared their delightful bits of philosophy with us, and the writers, whose fascinating anecdotes awakened the interest of the blasé newspaper reviewers when the Almanac appeared.

Once again we are to have the privilege of contributing our talents toward creating a memento for the days to come—that is, if we are clever with the pen, pencil or camera. What the calendar turns out to be depends upon your coöperation.

Photographs must be clear and sharply defined, as they will be chosen for their reproductive qualities as well as beauty of subject. Verses must tell their stories in a few words, while prose should be confined to one or two sentences, for the plan is to have one view of San Francisco on each page with its description in prose or poem.

Send your contribution immediately!

Have You a Moving Picture Machine?

◆ Will any of our members who have motion picture machines lend them to us for the two days of the Talent Festival? We are going to have a "Minding Room" for the children and we shall need a variety of pictures to keep them interested. If anyone has a film with which to give an explanatory talk or story, we shall more than welcome her services.

Festival Volunteers

◆ Mrs. Alves, Chairman of Volunteers for the Festival, invites all members to join the ranks. Is your uniform ready?

Volunteers for Talent Festival

◆ Volunteers who are serving during the days of the Talent Festival are asked to be in their uniforms promptly at 10 o'clock on the morning of October 10, as a photographer will be at the Clubhouse to take our usual Talent Festival picture.

TALENT FESTIVAL

Wednesday and Thursday, October 10 and 11

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WEDNESDAY

Loan Exhibition.....Fourth Floor
Mrs. Wm. B. Hamilton, Chairman 11 a. m. to 10 p. m.

Workshop.....Auditorium
Mrs. J. P. Rettenmayer, Chairman 11 a. m. to 8 p. m.

Talent Programs.....Second Floor
Mrs. Alexander Bell, Chairman 11 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Swimming Pool Activities.....Pool
Mrs. Lloyd Lathrap, Chairman 10 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Luncheon (with honor guests).....Third Floor
Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m.

Program Tea.....Third Floor
Miss Frances Hall,
Miss Margaret Zane, co-Chairmen 3 o'clock

Talent Dinner.....Third Floor
Mrs. Wm. H. Sawtelle, Chairman 7 o'clock

Program.....Auditorium
Miss Ethel Young, Chairman 9 o'clock

THURSDAY

Loan Exhibition.....Fourth Floor
11 a. m. to 10 p. m.

Workshop.....Auditorium
11 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Talent Programs.....Second Floor
11 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Swimming Pool Activities.....Pool
10 a. m. to 7:30 p. m.

Luncheon.....Third Floor
Mrs. W. H. Ware, Chairman 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m.

Art Tea.....Lounge
Mrs. A. M. Meads, Chairman 3:30 o'clock

Festival Dinner (Formal).....Third Floor
Mrs. Horace B. Clifton,
Mrs. Marshall Dill, co-Chairmen

Pageant (for dinner guests).....Auditorium
Miss Emma Noonan, Chairman 9 o'clock

The above outline merely hints at the activities of the Festival, as the Magazine goes to press. Posters in the Clubhouse will appear after October first with details interesting to every member.

TALENT FESTIVAL DINNER OCTOBER 11

This is the formal dinner of the year when friends of the Club are honored as guests.

Talents Dinner October 10

◆ This is a dinner that is not an ordinary dinner. It is the outward and visible expression of an ideal visualized by our President, who sees in this a portrayal of all that the National League for Woman's Service represents—a living catalogue of the talents listed as its contribution to Service.

A committee under the chairmanship of Mrs. W. H. Sawtelle is working upon details. *You* have a place in one of the following twelve groups. As it is impossible to reach each member individually, will you simplify this work by making your reservation as early as possible, stating at the same time in which group you wish to be seated.

Arranged alphabetically, the groups are as follows:

I—Art	VII—Literary
II—Business	VIII—Library
III—Decorators	IX—Medical
IV—Education	X—Nursing
V—Home Economics	XI—Social Service
VI—Legal	XII—Miscellaneous

This is a gathering for *members only*. Do let it be a memorable one.

Watch bulletin board for further particulars.

Part Two

◆ November brings to us Part II of the Talent Festival, the Holiday Sale. This year all gifts—food and handcraft of all kinds— everything a member herself makes and then gives to the Club for the Festival —will be sold on this day, the Tuesday before Thanksgiving. Miss Donohoe has intriguing plans for the selling. Every member is now urged to plan her gift for the sale itself. This gift is her service converted once a year into cash for the treasury. Every member is asked to pledge some one thing.

"The Play's the Thing!"

—PATRICIA MORBIO

There is something of the maternal in the way that our Club fosters its various departments. It is as though the City Club had taken a course in the business of being a mother, and was fulfilling to the letter all that the pediatricians, psychologists and philosophers had suggested for the development of her children. For their physical welfare, there are the swimming pools, gymnasium, massage and hydro-therapy. For their esthetic development, there is the well-equipped Beauty Shop; for their cultural side, lectures, concerts, the library, the dramatic sections; and for their civic perception, courses in current events; for international understanding, the language courses, and weekly round-tables in French, German and Italian. Meanwhile a delightful home surrounding is maintained, tasteful decoration and furnishing, delicious meals, and even a garden, God wot!

It isn't the fault of Mother Club, therefore, if her children do not turn out well, and one of her subtler efforts to develop personality and individuality is the encouragement given to dramatic groups. There are now two of these groups, for, in a membership as large as ours, there is scope for more than one group.

There are many advantages to be gained by participation in the dramatic activities, some almost too self-evident to enumerate. One of the most obvious is that it helps to destroy self-consciousness, a quality that nearly everyone possesses in a greater or lesser degree. After the first choking sensations of one's first attempts to speak before people have been overcome, one proceeds on less painful steps to a greater confidence and eventually to a complete forgetfulness of self, which is the high point of charm. It also directs one toward a greater grace of movement. When one's walking and sitting are witnessed and analyzed by an audience, one becomes more careful of the manner of doing these things. In one of Meredith's novels he describes one of his heroines as being "a perfect sitter in a drawing-room chair." Such species are rare in these days of flopping about and lolling, and it is worth while being called back to a bit of that old-time grace now and then. Our American speech is famed for its carelessness of pronunciation and its monotony of inflection, and it is distinctly worth while to have one's diction and voice production supervised and corrected in the course of this work. Such criticism loses all the offending emphasis and personal animus that it might take on if proffered by a member of the family, when it is a definite part of study. Of course all this technical observation gives one a keener appreciation and understanding of the theater, and one's enjoyment of professional performances is increased immeasurably. Reading current plays keeps one abreast with the dramatic literature of the day, so that one need not feel cut off from the great New York productions, and provincialism is averted. All this does not take into account the delightful sociability that grows out of these associations and that makes them worth while of itself.

Our two dramatic groups in the Club are the National League Players and the Drama Reading Group. The National League Players are definitely interested in the production of plays. They have given several fine performances throughout the year, and are to produce three plays on October 5 to initiate their second year. On that occasion their plays will be (1) For the Love of Michael, (2) Anything You Please, (3) The Trump. This group will appear also at the Talent Festival. Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Simpson, who has spent most of her life on the professional stage, is their leader and director.

The other group is called the Drama Reading Group, and it meets on the first and third Friday of each month. It devotes itself more to group readings of plays, although it has given one or two very good performances of plays as well. Last season it sponsored a play reading given at the Club by Anne O'Day and Ronald Telfer. For the Talent Festival this section is to contribute a group reading which will be more definitely announced later. Their leader is Mrs. Lovell Langstroth.

Thus, when the Talent Festival gets under way, we will bring forth our talented offspring and pridefully watch them as they make their proper curtsies and do their share of the family entertaining.

FROM WORKSHOP TO LOAN EXHIBIT

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ALL MEMBERS' TALENTS

Is Our Civilization Bankrupt?

—ROY VERNON SOWERS

Right now—to indulge in the vernacular—I feel the necessity of getting a few things off my chest, which is an excellent excuse for issuing a new catalogue; in fact, in view of the much-advertised poverty of the majority of my former clients, it seems the ONLY excuse for a catalogue! Accordingly, since I am paying for the privilege, I should like, in all seriousness, to propound the query which heads this article.

Nowadays, every bookseller, every dealer in the fine arts, listens daily to the eternal refrain: "But we can't afford these luxuries now." People who in the good old, bad old, days, had incomes of $25,000 per year, and were accustomed to spending, say $500 (!) per year on books, have found their incomes cut, perhaps in half. In consequence, many of them no longer buy ANY books. For the moment, it is the fashionable thing to say that books are luxuries. But bathtubs and motor-cars and cocktails are also luxuries; and I find no statistical evidence of any serious mortality among the beauty-shops of this land of the fair.

Personally, I am more than a little tired of this role of Cinderella which has been alloted the purveyors of culture in our modern, so-called civilization. I am aware that others beside booksellers are starving, but my catalogues do not go to such unfortunates; and as yet I note no undue eagerness on the part of those who have, to share with those who have not.

The one justification of aristocracies, in all ages—whether they be those of birth or of wealth—has been that in some sense they have preserved the cultural inheritance of a race; the possession of wealth and leisure has enabled these fortunate ones to devote themselves to the pursuit of knowledge, and their wealth to the encouragement of the arts. What we have of civilization is due largely to their conscious or unconscious efforts. "Noblesse oblige." The right to the possession of wealth carries with it always the corresponding obligation. When that obligation has been ignored, always it has been merely a matter of time before the offending class has been destroyed.

But what are we to think of a civilization which regards as sterile the pursuits of the mind, and as effeminate those of the arts? A civilization which values education only in terms of the money it will bring; whose public libraries buy ephemeral novels by the million, but cannot afford works of scholarship; whose men, "the heirs of all the ages," spend thousands on the upkeep of their motor-cars, but economize on the books necessary to the upkeep of their minds; whose women shudder at the "extravagance" of a Durer engraving—in order to buy a new hat?

Depression be damned! With the exception of the period of the brief, crazy boom of recent memory, there has never been a people better supplied with wealth than is America at present. Every thinking person knows that in terms of actual money the American citizen today is at least twice as well off as his fellow of similar circumstance or ability in any European country. The amenities of life which can be purchased in this country for even $2,000 per year, when compared to similar buying power at any other period in history, are simply amazing; yet the paradoxical fact remains that the richest nation the world has ever known "cannot afford" the only things which will make its greatness equal its wealth!

"'QUIT YOU LIKE MEN."

Etching

—BERTHA STAFFORD NEWELL

In a short article on etching one is reminded of the young woman who learned to be an etcher in less than a week. She copied in outline, with pencil on paper, the head of an infant from an advertisement. She took a small copper plate and with the pencil side of copy placed against the face of the copper, ran them altogether through an etching press, producing a pencil offset on the copper in reverse. This she carefully outlined on the copper with an etching needle, turning up a slight furrow or burr in doing so. Then she inked the plate with an especial rag, leaving ink in the burr, but the rest of the plate quite clean. A responsive paper had been torn into four equal parts and these moistened. She now placed one of these quarters over the inked plate which lay face upwards on the bed of the press, protected them both with a covering, and ran them between the two heavy rollers. Behold, she had her first print. She repeated this three times more. The four prints were then numbered and signed in pencil. Thus she was fortified with an edition and the press saw her no more. She had, in fact, made and printed a dry point; though the country bow of the erstwhile fidder is somewhat removed from that of Fritz Kreisler.

Etching is essentially a line process, an intaglio in a metal plate, like that of a calling card; to multiply on paper the artist's idea, which he has worked into the metal plate with acid, drawing with the acid through a quite uniform line which is cut with a needle, through an acid-resisting ground covering the copper.

The work of Seymour Haden is of interest here in that he drew with the mordant or acid while the plate, grounded face and back, was in the acid bath. He was biting and moving his needle at the same time, through his full scale of values, from dark to light. James Whistler and Joseph Pennell drew on the surface of the grounded plate with a delicate feather charged with more or less dilute acid, through their sensitive needled lines.

Many etchers work from light values to dark ones, by a process of stopping-out when the lights are sufficiently bitten.

Any absolute statement in regard to these matters may need qualifications for which space does not allow.

Drypoint, though not bitten with acid, is also a line method of incision into the copper made directly on the plate by the hand of the artist; its distinguishing characteristic is that the etching needle used casts up a burr of curled-over copper next to the line as it moves forward. The preservation of this burr through even a small edition of prints is a thing the artist strives to maintain, for the ink it holds translates itself, in rich effect, to the paper.

Aquatint, included and often combined with etching, is a tonal process for areas, bitten with acid through a resin ground. Its progress is from light to dark values. Goya in the past and Laura Knight in our day have shown success in this medium.

Mezzotint is a more difficult tonal process without the aid of a mordant. A copper plate is first laboriously covered with incisions from a *rocker*. Then the mezzotinter, with an appropriate blade, scrapes out of the established dark, his lighter values step by step; with patience, with skill and with strength. Its tonal progress is thus from dark to light values.

Thus we have etching and drypoint, each a line process; one bitten with acid, one worked out by hand. Then we have aquatint and mezzotint, each a tonal process; one bitten with acid, one worked by hand. All four come under the general head of etching. They are variously combined, sometimes in a very puzzling manner. William Blake, the able engraver, left some complicated etchings, unique and difficult to explain.

Color etching is, in general, the etcher's relaxation or experimentation. Drypoint or etching may be its base, while aquatint is added to carry the areas of color. Each of several plates may carry a color; with the problem of correct registry. Or one plate may carry several colors if not in juxtaposition; if they are, the work encroaches on other fields. Mary Cassatt evidently enjoyed making her large plates *à la poupée*, although they do not satisfy, esthetically, as do her beautiful drypoints.

Various metals have been used to etch upon, but copper is superior for most subjects. Frank Brangwyn has used zinc for his large plates, and Albrecht Durer, who lived in Germany before and in the first part of the sixteenth century; one of the first masters of etching, made one or two etchings on iron.

Engraving preceded etching; and the advent of etching appears to have taken place about the time that the art of paper-making was introduced into Europe. The early etchers all seem to have been engravers as well.

Engraving has lent itself to a full scale of values. Etching is an art of synthesis, its charm resting in line, in mass and form drawing.

Talent Festival Dinner

October 11

"Twigs, or Straw, or Brick?"

—DOROTHY W. COBLENTZ

With your accustomed disregard of your mother's advice, of your friends' warnings, of your husband's misgivings, and of your own uncertainties, you have decided to build yourself a home of your own.

Of course you are a woman of sense. You would not let your offspring drift through the measles without a doctor. By the same token, you should not embark on this delightfully hazardous undertaking without an architect to guide you. Even though you were born thrifty, or achieved thrift, or had thriftiness thrust upon you, you should realize that securing the services of an architect, whose business it is to safeguard your interests, is both an economy and a sound investment. His professional training and experience fit him to provide you with a house that is better planned, better and more economically constructed, and better to look at, than you could obtain by any other means. He has given years of study to just such problems as yours. It is on their successful solution that his reputation is built.

Now, as to your choice of an architect. You might select his name from the back of the telephone directory. Such a procedure is hardly to be recommended. Not that all architects aren't good architects. But you might just happen to pick a mausoleum expert, or a model-dairy planner. Either of these gentlemen would undoubtedly be glad to give his attention to the designing of your humble cot (or stately mansion, as the case may be). You might find, however, that a cot-or-mansion-specialist would have a more sympathetic point of view. Look about for houses that appeal to you. Find out who built them. Then, having satisfied yourself, by fair means or foul, as to the professional standing of your candidates, make your selection. Proceed forthwith to the chosen one, and give him your confidence. Let him discover whether your personality will seem most effulgent surrounded by Louis Seize panels or whether a neat knotty-pine background won't perhaps be better. Tell him what you need, what you want, how you live, what you can spend. Don't tell him, if you can possibly keep the information to yourself, that you have the plans all finished, and just want him to do the stairs and the outside. He has heard that one before.

If, after the initial conference, drawings are not immediately forthcoming, possess your soul in patience. Your architect is busy making numerous studies. He wants to satisfy himself thoroughly as to the merit of the design which he submits to you. If you aren't enthusiastic about his first scheme, he will try again until you are.

Having finally arrived at the perfect sketch, the next step is the production of the working drawings, and of those tiresome but necessary documents, the specifications. Even in their comparatively simple early stages, these working drawings are not going to be nearly so easy for you to understand as were those pretty first-sketches. Your architect will explain them to you, and the best thing you can do is to take the drawings home and live with them until you understand them. Now is the time to think of ice-box drains, and switches, and ironing-boards, and where to put the chesterfield. Every detail must be indicated in the drawings or described in the specifications. If your contractor has to guess at things, he must bid high in self-protection. When guesswork is eliminated, low bids follow. Your architect will turn out complete plans and specifications. If you, as client, have a thorough understanding of these, there should be no surprises for you during the process of construction.

So now your dream-home is a reality. You have watched it crystallize, first on paper, then in solid form. You have had moments of doubt and moments of elation and, finally, joy and satisfaction and pride, greater perhaps than you have ever known.

JEWELRY to COMPLETE the NEW COSTUME

To the many charming little by-laws which the season's costumes impose upon jewelry, Philip Klein, in its exclusive new creations, has done exquisite justice.

PHILIP KLEIN

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Importers and Jewelry Manufacturers. Our lapidary department is the largest and finest on the Pacific Coast

Opal—the Jewel Flower in the Garden of Gems

—ESTHER KLEIN

What a glorious bauble to bless October's child—to adorn the hand of a gracious queen, to compel admiration, create desire in the heart of all who look upon its splendor!

Though nature has kept secret the formula for the opal's colors, man, ever hunting for treasure, at last found the hiding places, and as though to confuse and make difficult his search the gem was hidden in remote and widely separated places.

The Hungarian opals, now practically extinct, were the first really fine ones found, and for many years were the only ones used in fine jewelry. Honduras yielded a fiery red variety of clear brilliancy and Mexico a translucent opal, but Australia is the land of the opal, and here it is that nature hid them for so long and in places seemingly safe from the eyes of man. From far out in desolate desert at last came venturesome man, laden with opal treasure, dug from the Stewart Range, White Cliff and Lightning Ridge. Now in Virgin Valley, Nevada, another gem opal on a new and large scale, transforming whole trees into opal, the black or very dark specimens are equal in color to the black Australian opal and in brilliance fully equal to the Mexican.

All opals offer the lapidary splendid opportunity to exercise his talent, for the colors constantly change and a light touch on the cutting and polishing wheels is essential, otherwise under untalented treatment many fine colors may disappear and ruin what might have developed into a fine stone.

The opal, as it comes from the mines, usually has a coating of sandstone or matrix, which must be removed in order that the colors underneath may be revealed. The lapidary then examines the stone and selects those portions which show the most desirable colors. He then saws this portion from the mother rock and roughs the stone out to the intended shape. This work is done on a "Scotch stone" wheel similar to that used by lens grinders. The opal is then cemented to a stick for ease in handling and accurately cut to the desired shape and size and the surfaces rounded, then polished on felt or leather wheels. During this shaping process great care is exercised in order that the finer colors may be preserved.

The opal is undoubtedly the most interesting of all gems the lapidary has to deal with, because of the care necessary in avoiding inferior color and bringing to view those vivid colors which are a delight to all admirers of this beautiful gem, nature's wonder-stone.

Talents of Club Members Are Shown

—FANNIE LYNE BLACK

It is always a joy to present to a Thursday evening audience a speaker with a message of information, a traveler with interesting experiences and observations to relate, a master of a musical instrument or a singer with a charming voice; but there is a still greater thrill when these persons of talent and ability are numbered in our own Club membership.

Such a pleasure is by no means an unusual one, and if every Club member who has appeared on a program could be named, the list would be a long and notable one.

It is not possible at the moment to make the list complete, as would be desirable, but a few of our able women who have given hours of education and pleasure on Thursday evenings may be mentioned. There have been travelers in many lands.

Mrs. E. J. Turkington, after an extensive tour in Spain, told us of "Spanish Days and Spanish Ways." Mrs. E. W. Armstrong gave one program on "Touring in Africa" and another on "The Land of the Midnight Sun." Miss Judith Martinez, in her charming way, described "Mexican Life and Customs."

Mrs. W. B. Hamilton brought home from a European tour many interesting observations to relate. Dr. Adelaide Brown, who enjoys motoring on our Western coast, once made an extensive Oriental journey during which she gathered enough material to delight three weekly audiences. Then there are our musicians, to whom we are indebted for many delightful concerts. Miss Maude Wellendorf once gave an entire program of piano music, comparing the work of two noted composers, Brahms and Scarlatti. Mrs. Horatio Stoll, Mrs. Lillian Birmingham, Mrs. M. E. Blanchard and Dr. Frieda Kruse have all arranged programs with the assistance of other artists, and Mrs. Pearl Cooper, pianist, has played for our pleasure. Mrs. William Palmer Lucas and Mrs. M. C. Sloss have given well-remembered hours of poetry, which called for repetition.

A notable address was made by Miss Esther Phillips when she related her experience in gathering evidence for the United States Government in seal hunting cases.

Miss Ada Ohleyer on another occasion related many inteersting incidents in the early history of northern California. For another evening's program Mrs. Alma Jannapolis brought her large collection of netsuke and explained the history, symbolism, use and workmanship of these small objects of Japanese art.

Mrs. Thomas A. Stoddard has lectured on William Morris and has taken part in plays, as also has Mrs. Leroy Briggs, Mrs. Patsy Morbio and others who deserve mention in the dramatic department of the Club.

(Continued in column 3)

Public Opinion

—MRS. WILLIAM PALMER LUCAS

These days demand not only courage but vision. How emphatically we say that public opinion is the mighty moulder of the world's today and tomorrow. But what is public opinion? In simple honesty your opinion, multiplied by 120 million, creates the public opinion of the United States. This country of ours was put together in order that our people might have the greatest welfare for every citizen; the finest form of social justice for every worker—not a new idea. Aristotle said, "For as the state was formed to make life possible, so it exists to make life good." And the best of the Greek cities worked upon that principle of the commonwealth—that men sacrifice their individual desires for the safe of the *commonweal.* It is a long road. "Real government lays the burden of responsibility upon the shoulders of the maximum of people whose sense of public duty qualifies them to bear it and quickens the growth of that sense of duty by constant exercise of it."

Such a conception of government does not make you a "pawn of the state" but a coöperator in the state. As David Lawrence writes in a recent editorial, "No greater mistake could ever be made than to think the welfare of 120,000,000 persons can be successfully managed by a group of partisans of any doctrine except an honest and conscientious attitude toward the simple word—coöperation." It is a word we *hear* often but *rarely see in practice*—for coöperation often means compromise. It often means reconciliation. *It often means a submerging of self.* It often means *sacrifice!!*

This means, it seems to me, a recapture of spiritual power—of spiritual impulse—because all that Mr. Lawrence suggests is to be created by spiritual forces. To attempt to influence this public opinion, made up of the opinions of millions of us, in any other way than by honestly facing the fundamental need of our time is futile. "Not repetition but more scope, oh Powers" is the poet's challenge to us — not more religions or newer isms, but the spirit of the idea of the commonwealth, *coöperation.* No man can live unto himself alone — nor can any modern state.

Millions have for five years been choked by their losses, terrible, heartbreaking losses, and the first mighty cry was to get *them* back, those lost things, by hook or by crook. They didn't come back and the probability is they never will come back. But men are finding in those losses some tremendous gains for themselves, as individuals and for the state of which they are a part. It is all new and we fumble. We had been basing public opinion upon education, religion, environment, scientific research, social-reform and international sentiment; now we begin to see that, fine and necessary as all this equipment is, the opinion in the making is built upon a new attitude toward the meaning of life. *Need* is showing us the other fellow's need as well as our own: *fundamentally* some kind of a personal spiritual structure of conviction down inside of *us* by which we get the real meaning of life. Coöperation is vital to that structure—not when we are driven to it by necessity, but an attitude so basic in our minds and spirits that we are building a public opinion that means "a state that exists to make life good."

(Continued from column 1)

It is only that our memory is not accurate that any name is omitted, because appreciation is due to each one, but this small article must not be closed without mention of the delightful dramatic and musical program arranged by Mrs. John Cuddy, in which several young artists of her training appeared to make the evening one to be long remembered.

THREE INVESTMENT CLASSES

Conducted by Miss Zimmerman, Woman Economist, Women's City Club, 465 Post St., San Francisco. Three Tuesdays at 2:30 P. M. October 30, November 6 and 13. These classes are without charge.

Enroll by mail to 442 Russ Building before September 10. Early action is advised, as these classes are filling rapidly.

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Lillie Hitchcock Coit

—DAISY F. REED

Miss Floride Green, member of the City Club, has recently completed a sketch of the life of Lillie Hitchcock Coit. This sketch is dedicated to those who loved Mrs. Coit and "to the old and new fire-fighters of San Francisco."

Miss Green, for many years secretary for Mrs. Coit, gives an interesting picture of this "strange, strong character—product of the peculiar environment of pioneer days in the village of San Francisco."

During her childhood, Lillie Hitchcock—only daughter of an army surgeon and his wife, who was of "the Virginia family of Hunters" and the pet of army posts, came to live in San Francisco just following the big fire of May, 1851, the year the Vigilance Committee was organized. For several years the Hitchcock family lived in the Oriental Hotel at Bush and Battery Streets. Lillie's playground was the eighty-foot sand hill where the Palace Hotel now stands, and the bayshore, where she fished for rats, at Market and Battery Streets. It was during these early years that she became a member of the Knickerbocker, No. 5, company of volunteer firemen which was made up of the most substantial and honored citizens of the city. All during her lifetime she wore a little gold "5" pinned to her dress and had her place in all the processions in which the city firemen took part.

The young lady Lillie Hitchcock returned in 1863 from a visit to Paris and immediately became the belle of San Francisco. She married Benjamin Howard Coit in November, 1868. Her home became the rendezvous for such men as Ralston and Sharon, with whom she played poker.

She is pictured (time, 1870) as unconventially wearing wigs to match her gowns, driving her four-in-hand over the mountain roads of Napa Valley where she had a summer home, and of being a "dead shot" and famous hunter.

Two of her photographs were placed in the cornerstone of the City Hall built in 1872.

She established a fund for medical lectures at the University of California, and had many famous people on her list of friends, among whom were Professor Le Conte, Robert Louis Stevenson and Joaquin Miller.

The names of Mr. and Mrs. Coit appear on the first page of the Palace Hotel register. The couple moved into the hotel the day its doors opened and lived there many years.

INTERNATIONAL NEWS PHOTO

Coit Memorial Tower

After the death of her husband Mrs. Coit, with Miss Green as secretary-companion, traveled about the world.

She died July 22, 1929, after five years of illness in the Dante Sanatorium, and until her burial her body was guarded by a San Francisco fireman.

One-third of her estate was left to the Supervisors of San Francisco to add to the beauty of the city she loved. These funds were used for the erection of the Coit tower on Telegraph Hill.

A Warning and a Chance for a Good Resolution

—ADELAIDE BROWN
Health Editor

◆ How do you stand in health at this opening of the fall term? We have had three and one-half years of depression and in how many good health habits have we fallen behind?

Thinking that at fifty we are still thirty, and programming our lives too closely is one great mistake in trying to keep a well-poised nervous system. Years ago (in 1918) I asked an American professor, born and raised in India, what was the most striking thing he noticed in America. He said, "The restless women." It made me stop and think, do we not lose a lot of understanding and peace because we so seldom contemplate? At present, in the whirlpool of the world's affairs, we are likely to be overwhelmed with confusion mentally if we do not learn to think things through and learn to choose where we will put our work, and to watch and contemplate, which I translate to myself as being patient. After fifty, no one should fly from date to date.

No child should be able to think of a day his mother does not show up as the moving force in his life. Reading to a child, playing with him, and listening to his talk establishes a beautiful relation of trust and confidence. As you give, so you receive the joy of knowing a few children well.

In the same way, time given and a cordial welcome to your home and fireside will establish the fine, steady relations of life. Crowds never do it, but a quiet conversation often does.

The storm and stress of life is heavy now. Each one of us can control a broad, quiet pool of rest and thought, which we can monopolize or share with others as the case may be, and teach as well as learn to conserve our forces, give ourselves reserves which are necessary to mental and physical health.

And so my warning to all of us over forty is to choose our work carefully: give generously to work, but do not overload a life with dates which mean too light a gear and danger of breaks in our mechanism. Slow down; you can run at power of sixty per cent where ninety per cent makes for a smash-up. Take time to rest, to think, to be with congenial friends and cultivate the amenities of life.

Slow down each year you live. Really, is not the result to yourself better and is not what you give more valuable?

The Poet

He drops dreams in the hearts of men,
And they look up and hope again.
Tho long despairs have bowed them down
And tarnished seems Truth's golden crown.

He makes eyes shine with beauty where
The only lines were those of care;
And they take note of things like these:
Frail, hidden flowers, and grace of trees.

He makes men turn from evil ways
And yearn for things good mothers praise,
And strive to right the wrongs men do,
And to their better selves be true.

He makes men's souls look out afar
To where the angels hold a star
To onward lead the march of men
To Christ and holiness again.

—FLORENCE R. KEENE.

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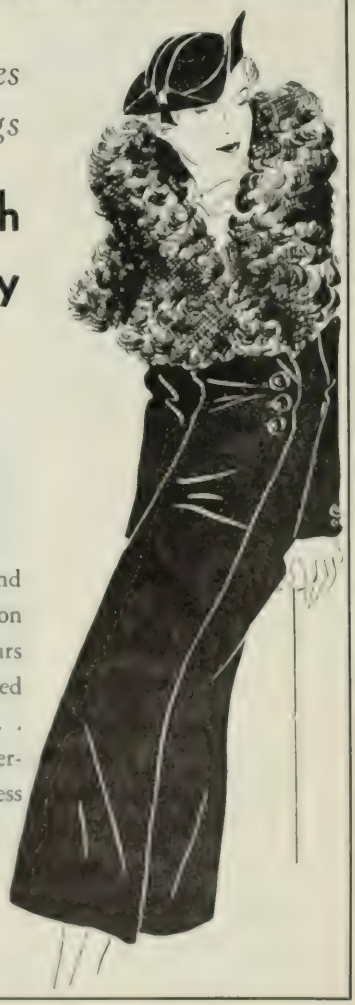

The Profession of Nursing

—RUTH H. GUSTAFSON, R.N.

Director of Nurses, San Francisco Hospital

The word nursing means "to nourish." Nursing developed from the mother-care of children, the fuller meaning covering the care of the sick and aged as well as prevention of illness by promotion of public health measures and the teaching of hygiene to the people. Nurses are imbued with a strong desire to be of service to the ill and needy. This impulse or instinct is considered by many to be a "maternal" one, and is very important, but it must be accompanied by skill gained through careful training and experience. A thorough knowledge of nursing is necessary to bring about satisfaction to the patient, the relatives, the doctor, the public, also the nurse herself. It is important that nursing be illumined by the light of history if it is to be understood and correctly interpreted. Prevailing religious beliefs have always greatly influenced nursing; some groups practiced cruelties, while others carried on tenderly and compassionately, teaching love, justice and charity. In biblical history one finds that Moses developed remarkable codes of sanitation and hygiene for family and community life, supposedly learning these sciences from the Egyptians. He stands out in history as one of the greatest sanitarians of the world.

Mythology gives us Apollo, the sun-god, deity of health and medicine. His son, Esculapius, an outstanding physician, became deified and was worshipped. The whole family of Esculapius is significant in medicine and nursing. We will consider only the women in the family at this time. They typify skill in nursing and health conservation. The wife, Epigone, was "the soothing one"; among the six daughters were Hygeia, "the goddess of health"; Panacea, "the restorer of health"; Aegle, whose name is translated as "light and sun"; Meditrina, the "preserver of health," and supposedly the most ancient known forerunner of our modern public health nurse. Iaso personified "recovery from illness."

In the early Christian period, the Benedictine monasteries were centers of all learning and civilization up to the time when universities began to develop. Later the military and chivalric nursing orders arose. As a result of the Crusades, a spirit of free thinking came upon some of the people and they began to question formal dogmas, making for free forms of social grouping and neighborhood work. The first white explorers on our continent observed that the Indians had a knowledge of medicinal plants, and many of the first settlers learned to use this native pharmacy. Up to the middle of the nineteenth century the system of nursing practiced through many centuries by religious sisterhoods had remained paramount, with attempts now and then to develop secular nursing in a more or less experimental fashion. Great strides have been made in nursing education since that time, due to changes which, just as in ancient times, must continue if progress is to be made. No short superficial training will make a good nurse and no merely technical training is sufficient. The public places extreme trust in the hands of nurses and looks to them for community service and leadership. Leaders of nursing are interested in improving conditions of life so that people may not only live but live more abundantly.

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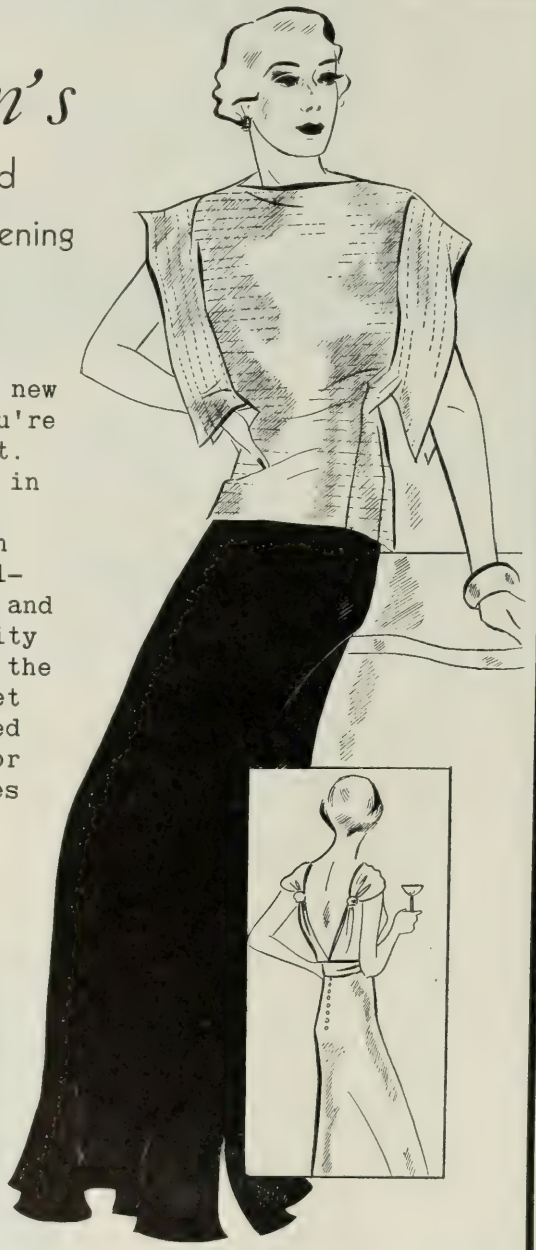

HALE BROS

Don't Forget the Dates
October 10 and 11

Xochimilco—"Place of Flowers"

—ALICE FINCH

◆ In honor of our new affiliation, the Club Internacional De Mujeres of Mexico City, the frontispiece of the Magazine last month was a photograph of Xochimilco, the romantic floating gardens where all Mexico goes of a Sunday. It reminded me of a never-to-be-forgotten luncheon on one of the big flower-bedecked barges that ply up and down the canals of this exotic water-park.

The canals of Xochimilco are all that are left of that great Aztec capital Tenochtitlan-Tlaltelolco, now Mexico City, an amphibian city whose populace lived along the canals and causeways which criss-crossed the island capital and opened out into a lake; a capital so beautiful that the *conquistadores* called it the "fairest city of the world."

Xochimilco itself was once a lake. Its wide canals fringe floating islands built on rafts tied together by the ancient Aztecs. In the centuries which have passed, these raft-bed farms have taken root and now glades of popular trees, riotously colorful fields of flowers and neat vegetable gardens form an imperceptibly floating community which supplies produce to the City of Mexico.

Xochimilco is still Aztec. The Indian woman, her hair hanging in two braids, who serves you from her restaurant barge, speaks soft, tongue-clacking Aztec to the Indian boy who poles her *canoa*. The farmer you see on the shore, knee-deep in his swampy vegetable patch, is an Aztec working the tiny acreage of his floating farm even as his ancestors did before him. Were it not for barge-loads of girls with marcelled hair and men in checked waistcoats drifting along to the blare of a portable Victrola, you could imagine yourself back in forgotten centuries.

We were a little late in the spring for the full glory of Xochimilco, but its beauty was still bright enough to seem wondrously brilliant to us. The canals were filled with flower-decked barges poled from the stern by lone Indian boatmen. The still air was filled with singing, sometimes accompanied by the muted notes of a single guitar, sometimes by the full strength of a marimba band. The barges moved so quietly that the canals remained liquid mirrors reflecting row upon row of the tall, slender poplar trees and the luxuriant undergrowth which border them. A little away from the shores of the canals, lovely fields of crinkly silk poppies, giant daisies, cinnamon pinks, pansies and tall lilies made splashes of vivid, fragrant color.

After days of travel in scorching heat, the cool peaceful beauty was etched all the

(Continued on page 28)

Barren Things

Soil that never knew a plough,
A land that knows no rain,
A day unsoothed by fading light,
A life unhurt by pain,
A song that no one sings:
These are barren things.

—FLORENCE R. KEENE.

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New Books for the Children—

FLASH; *Averill.* $2.00. Did you see "Powder," Miss Averill's first book? The new one is the story of a pony, a dog and a gypsy; for all ages.

BOWLFUL OF STARS; *Means.* $2.00. Colorado in 1876. A romance for older girls.

MIKE THE CAT. Just pictures of Mike, and the book will appeal to all who like cats. $2.00.

GREENHORN'S HUNT; *Sublette.* $2.00. By the author of "Scarlet Cockerel." The story of St. Louis in 1823 told for older boys.

New Books for the Older Readers—

WINE FROM THESE GRAPES; *Edna St. Vincent Millay.* $2.00. More poems from America's foremost woman poet. We can promise you a first edition on all orders taken before October 15.

PORTRAIT OF A COURTESAN; *Charles Caldwell Dobie.* $2.50. A picture of San Francisco in the 90's.

THE FOLKS; *Ruth Suckow.* $3.00. A novel of large proportions, of many characters and a scene that covers the entire country.

ONE'S COMPANY. A journey to China by Peter Fleming. $3.00. The same lighthearted personal and vivid style that he developed in "Brazilian Adventure."

BARTLETT'S QUOTATIONS, the old standard, at a bargain price—$1.49. If you do not own a Bartlett, do not miss this opportunity.

RED BOOK ON PLAYS; *Ely Culbertson.* $2.00. This long awaited book has finally been published.

NOTE: Buying your books through the Club adds to the Library Fund.

Watch for the Posters in the Clubhouse with Festival Details

Announcement

We wish to advise the communities of San Francisco and Oakland that we have completely redecorated and refurnished our establishments. We pride ourselves on the result. We offer you a service both elegant and dignified in an establishment that has served you for almost fifty years.

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News from Our Departments

Beauty Salon—Lawrette Grabow, Manager.
(Open to Public)

Permanent Waving, latest model "Eugène Machine."
Expert Operators—Permanent wave, finger wave, paper wave, marcel, hair cutting, scalp treatment.
Manicuring.
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League Shop—Helen Martin, Director.
(Open to Public)

Recent imports from abroad bought by Miss Marion Burr.
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Library—Lucille Ingrim, Librarian.

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Luncheon 50 cents, 65 cents, 75 cents, 85 cents.
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Talent Festival specials in all departments. Use of the building means increased income for the Club.

I Have Been Reading

—ELEANOR PRESTON WATKINS

INTERNATIONAL POLITICS; *by Frederick L. Schuman;* McGraw-Hill Book Co., New York. $4.00.

A CHINESE TESTAMENT; by S. Tretiakov; Simon & Schuster, New York. $3.00.

VICTORY OR DEFEAT; *by Kan Kikuchi;* The Kairyudo, Tokyo. 2.30 yen.

LIM YIK CHOY; *by Charles R. Shepherd;* Fleming H. Revell Co., London. $1.50.

Reviewed by E. P. and J. T. Watkins

◆ International Politics; by Frederick L. Schuman.

Did you read "Anthony Adverse" and finish it? Then you have escaped from the tyranny of tabloids, digests, articles and outlines to be read in so many minutes and seconds? Good! Now turn from the fairy tales of other days told in the beautiful paragraphs of "Anthony Adverse" to the hard realities of today as Frederick L. Schuman describes them in his "International Politics."

Mr. Schuman's book, one-third shorter than "Anthony Adverse," is the result of a scholar's attempt to present an interpretation of contemporary international relations together with their historical background, geographical basis and possible future issues. Its style does not "insult the intelligence of its readers by assuming that they are afflicted with cerebral paralysis" or confuse them with the usual impedimenta of a scholar's presentation. His own years of study have left him with the conviction (increasingly the conviction of people alive to the world situation) that " . . . mankind . . . must apply social intelligence to contemporary problems on a scale never before attempted. And that intelligence, if it is to be effective, must be applied not nationally, but internationally. . . . Unless the old values and policies can be redefined and reintegrated into a course of action and a way of life adequate to the exigencies of the twentieth century, there can be little hope for the future of the Western State System or of the culture which gave it birth." "International Politics" is designed to stimulate in its readers an informed and reflective attitude towards those problems of the world which seem so far away from each individual but which ultimately affect him so closely.

◆ A Chinese Testament; by S. Tretiakov. Victory or Defeat; by Kan Kikuchi. Lim Yik Choy; by Charles R. Shepherd.

But no such study of international problems can replace books that excite fellow feeling with the people of other countries and races by dramatizing in the lives of individuals the common problems of men and women the world around. Such a book is "A Chinese Testament," the autobiography of a Chinese student as told to S. Tretiakov, author of the famous "Roar China." Another is "Victory or Defeat" of Kan Kikuchi, Japan's most famous and most prolific novelist (seventy short stories, thirty novels, thirty dramas in ten years). Both books picture certain phases of the social upheaval going on across the Pacific; both, it is to be regretted, suffer from poor translation. A third book, one that every Californian should read, is "Lim Yik Choy," a story of California by Charles R. Shepherd, under whose devoted superintendence the Chung Mei Home for Chinese Boys, Oakland, has for ten years been grappling with some of our own race problems. It will open eyes of understanding and sympathy which for lack of knowledge or imagination have thus far remained closed.

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(Continued from page 25)

more sharply for us and we relaxed in the high, sweet air ready for whatever enchantment might befall us. It began at the landing stairs.

As we approached the long line of barges moored to the ramp, tiny brown children with sad, shining eyes fluttered around us like pixies. *"Por favor,* a little dance for you, lady." "A little song, *senores."* We scattered *centavos* and presently, to the rythmic beat of drums and rattles made of gourds, our Indian elfs danced for us.

In the meantime our host had selected his boatman and barge. *"Elenita"* its name, to compliment one of our party, blazed in a canopy of crimson and purple flowers. Down the middle, shaded by an awning, a plain deal table and rush-bottomed chairs accommodated eight. We took our places and shoved away from the ramp, our small entertainers waving wistfully after us as they called *"adios!" "adios!"* until we were well out into the canal.

But we were not long unattended. Soon our luncheon table was strewn with purple pansies, scarlet poppies and delicate, fragrant pinks. The vendor was a withered and wrinkled hag, her tiny *canoa* so banked with brilliant flowers arranged in perfect patterns of exquisite color, that there was only just room for her to sit enthroned and immovable in their midst. She was old and fat, but painted in crude letters on the side of her canoe was this plea: "Think not of me as without beauty." As she pushed away, the richer for about fifty cents and leaving behind her a veritable banquet cloth of flowers, we became aware that a marimba band had tied up to the right side of our barge and its members were politely asking what might be our pleasure in music. We suggested *Cielito Lindo* and sat back in dreamy anticipation. But almost at once our day dreaming was interrupted by the arrival of a small barge tieing up to our left side. This was the restaurant barge, and as our host ordered luncheon, we watched the preparation of dish after dish on the small charcoal stove which comprised the whole equipment of the *canoa* kitchen. First *tostadas* or fried *tortillas* and a green salad; next *cocineras,* a concoction of tomatoes and rice, also *huevos* and *frijoles*—eggs and beans. And most important of all—*mole o pollo*—chicken with a magical sauce made of sesame seeds, ground almonds, cloves, ground raisins, garlic, cinnamon, chocolate, three kinds of chili—*muy picantes*—and broth from the chicken. In all, some seventeen herbs and spices can go to make a proper *mole.* There are priestesses of the ritual who consider the use of chocolate a desecration and chili that are *muy picantes* very bourgeoise. We did not pause to ask our Indian artist her particular philosophy about *mole;* at the moment our hungry senses had been too stirred to do more than gratefully accept her delicious offerings. But so much seasoning must be cooled in our unaccustomed throats and we were glad to give our attention to a gentleman whose barge almost crowded out our restaurant gondola in his eagerness to serve us with beer, pineapple cider and *pulque.* We chose the beer as being the most sanitary and greedily gulped it, ice cold, straight from bottles.

Other *canoa* vendors offered us ruby radishes, glistening onions, green and red peppers to nibble and pale limes to suck with *tequila.* But our tongues protested against further fiery assault and we were forced to decide against the enticing charm of their carefully arranged patterns—so exquisite in symmetry, so rich in blended colors.

All this time, to the music of our orchestra barge, our floating dining room was poling placidly down one canal and up another. Other barges passed us, filled with Sunday merrymakers. It would be easy to get lost on these fifty miles of winding waterways, or to wander out onto the Viga Canal, sole survivor of the canals connecting Xochimilco with Mexico City, on whose broad stream produce goes daily to market. But our host had other plans for us and presently we were back at the landing stairs.

We climbed the steep, wide flight to the flower market and our waiting car. Not until we had literally filled it with great bunches of gardenias, lily stalks, giant pansies and pink poppies tied with grass were we able to lose the vendors who clung to our running boards, thrusting their bright and perfumed wares through the windows.

Finally we sped away, regretfully leaving lovely Xochimilco, peaceful "Place of Flowers," for a bloodthirsty arena—poignant place of death.

●

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HALLOWE'EN

BRIDGE PARTY

OCTOBER 30

AUDITORIUM

Swimming Pool Notes

Admission

Members 30 cents; 10-swim ticket $2.50.

Members' daughters under 18, sons under 12, 30 cents; 10-swim ticket $2.25.

Guests (men, women, boys over 12), 40 cents.

Guests (girls under 18, boys under 12), 30 cents.

10-swim ticket for guest child, $2.50.

(Tickets not transferable.)

Private Lessons

An instructor is on duty whenever the Pool is open, and appointments may be made for single half-hour or fifteen-minute lessons, or a ticket may be purchased entitling holder to six half-hour or twelve fifteen-minute lessons.

Single Lessons	Members	Guests
½ hour	$0.85	$1.10
¼ hour	.45	.55
Course tickets	4.00	5.00

(Admission extra.)

Class Instruction

	Members	Guests
Adults	$2.00	$3.00
Children	1.75	2.25

(Admission extra.)

Any members who have a group of friends desiring to join an elementary or advanced class in swimming, diving or life-saving, will please leave their names at the Pool Office. If five or more swimmers sign up, a class can be started at any hour free on the schedule. There is no instruction fee for life-saving classes, which are given by a certified Red Cross examiner.

Girls' Class

Every Saturday morning, September 15 to November 10, a class will be held for girls between 10 and 13 who can swim well in deep water. The instruction will include swimming, diving and water games. Those desiring to join should leave their names in advance at Pool Office, as size of class is limited. (Rates as above.) On Friday mornings at 11 o'clock, starting September 14, Miss Whelan will have a "kindergarten group" in the pool for children from 3 to 6 years of age who can swim alone in a ring. The class will meet every Friday till November 16. Please register in advance at Pool Office.

Special Activities in the Pool

Talent Festival Days

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In Old Mexico the full moon gleams on cactus and hills. From the nearby village can be heard the music of guitars and the full, rich voices of the peons. Silver-spurred caballeros dine at tables lighted by candles. . . . ELENA has brought it all to San Francisco . . . the memory and carefree atmosphere of half-forgotten days . . . colorful and authentic.

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Favorite Recipes of Members

(Reprinted from the cookbook compiled for the Talent Festival of 1931, Christina S. Madison, Chairman).

Broiled Chicken

broilers
flour
butter
seasonings

Halve the broilers. Roll in flour that has been salted and peppered. Dot with butter. After browning under the broilers, put in a covered pan or roaster and let simmer slowly for ½ hour, basting them often.—*Persis H. Coleman.*

Stuffed Zucchini (Italian Style)

6 medium sized Italian squash (zucchini)
1 medium sized dried onion, chopped
1 clove garlic, minced
2 eggs
4 tablespoons Parmesan cheese
chopped parsley
few marjoram leaves
salt and pepper to suit
oil or butter

Boil squash in salted water until tender, drain, cut lengthwise in half. Scoop out centers with a spoon and lay the shells in buttered baking dish close together. Next fry the chopped onion in a little olive oil or butter; add the squash centers, finely chopped, also the garlic, parsley and marjoram. Break eggs into this mixture, adding the cheese also, and beat together lightly with a spoon. Fill the shells, sprinkling a little of the cheese over the top; then place in the oven until lightly browned.

Serve hot as a vegetable or garnish around a roast, or cold for a picnic lunch.—*Margaret F. Cushman.*

Finnan Haddie Hors d'Oeuvres

1 lb. finnan haddie
butter size of egg
1 heaping tablespoon flour
½ teaspoon dry mustard
half clove garlic
1½ cups cream
½ teas. Worcestershire sauce
3 drops tabasco
pinch cayenne
1 tbs. chopped chives or parsley
toast
grated cheese

Boil or steam the finnan haddie for 10 minutes; let cool. Skin and remove bones, then pass through meat grinder. Melt the butter in saucepan, blend with flour and dry mustard, add the garlic, chopped very fine. Next add the cream and bring all to boil until it is heavy like cream sauce. Then add the finnan haddie; season with Worcestershire sauce, tabasco, cayenne and chives or parsley. Boil until it forms a paste; remove from the fire and cool. Spread on toast rounds, sprinkle with grated cheese and brown in hot oven.—*Mrs. Philip A. Coxon.*

Onion Soup—Au Gratin

½ cup butter
4 large white onions
3 or 4 sprigs parsley
2 quarts rich beef broth
1 pint water
rounds of French bread, toasted
Parmesan cheese
salt, white pepper, paprika

Melt the butter, add the onions, sliced fine, and cook until delicately browned, then add the sprigs of parsley and the beef broth and the water. Let simmer for 20 minutes. Season well. Have ready round slices French bread without crust, browned in the oven or toasted. Sprinkle with Parmesan cheese, place in large or individual casseroles. Strain in the soup over the toast, which will rise to the top, and place the casseroles in the oven to melt the cheese and to brown slightly. If preferred, pick out the parsley and add onions to the soup.—*Mrs. Marshall Dill.*

Avocado Ring

1¼ tablespoons gelatine
3 tablespoons cold water
¼ cup boiling water
2 large or 3 medium avocados
2½ tablespoons lemon juice
1 teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon cayenne
1½ teas. Worcestershire sauce
4½ tablespoons mayonnaise
3 cups whipped cream

Soak gelatine in cold water, dissolve in boiling water. Rub avocados through a sieve and add lemon juice to them. Add remaining seasonings and combine this with the whipped cream. Fold in the dissolved gelatine. Place in a ring mold and place on ice for 3 or 4 hours. Serve with strips of avocado and tomato slices. Serve French dressing with this.—*Helen M. Wells.*

Cabbage Salad

2/3 pint vinegar
small piece butter
1 heaping teaspoon flour
1 teaspoon mustard
3 tablespoons sugar
1 egg

Mix sugar, butter, flour, mustard and a little salt together. Heat vinegar and add a little of the hot vinegar. Add the egg and stir in the boiling vinegar and pour over dish of nicely chopped cabbage and let stand until cool.—*Mrs. Paul Shoup.*

Three-of-a-Kind Ice

3 oranges
3 lemons
3 bananas
3 cups sugar
3 cups water
3 egg whites

Prepare juices from oranges and lemons, mash bananas, put all through sieve, dissolve sugar in water and add. Put in freezer and freeze to consistency of mush; then open carefully and quickly stir in egg whites, beaten stiff. Repack and let stand until firm. —*Mrs. Willis J. Walker.*

Green Tomato Pickle

8 quarts green tomatoes
12 white onions, sliced
1 quart sugar
2 qts. vinegar (3 pints vinegar and 1 pint water)
2 tbs. mustard
2 tbs. cinnamon
2 tbs. allspice
2 teas. cloves
1 teacup salt

Slice tomatoes and let them stand over night with the cup of salt sprinkled over them. Rinse off salt before cooking. Cook all together until tender. (Not necessary to seal.)—*Ruth Benjamin Reed.*

Chow Chow

1 quart small white onions
2 quarts green tomatoes
2 quarts cucumbers (1 large, 1 small)
1 large or 2 small cauliflowers, picked in small pieces
1 bunch celery, cut in lengthwise pieces
6 green peppers, cut in round pieces

Slice onions, cucumbers and tomatoes, add green peppers and put in salt water for 24 hours, then scald in same brine and drain. Cook celery separately until soft—also the cauliflower.

Paste for Chow Chow:
6 tbs. mustard
1 tbs. tumeric (buy at drug store)
½ cup brown sugar
½ cup flour
cold vinegar
2½ quarts boiling vinegar

Stir ingredients to a smooth paste with a little cold vinegar, then add the boiling vinegar and stir until smooth. Boil until flour is cooked, constantly stirring until well mixed. Pour over chow chow and stir until well mixed. Put in large store jar with muslin cloth tied over top of jar, or bottle the same as fruit.—*Mrs. Edward Rainey.*

Fish Alsatian

1 4-lb. striped bass or trout
1 kitchen spoonful butter
1 heaping teaspoon flour
½ teaspoon chopped onion
¼ teas. finely chopped garlic
3½ cups hot water
pepper (strong) and salt
finely chopped parsley

Cut bass or trout in pieces 2 inches, crosswise. Heat the butter in a large kettle, add flour. Brown onion in butter, and add garlic. Next add the hot water and salt and pepper. Add the fish, with the finely-cut parsley and just simmer for 25 minutes. Put on platter, lengthwise. Let cool and garnish with more parsley. Serve cold boiled potatoes with this dish.—*Mrs. Leon Guggenheim.*

Hawaiian Salad

1 package salad macaroni
1 onion, chopped
½ or 1 clove of garlic, chopped
½ bell pepper, chopped
2 small tomatoes, cut fine
2 small cucumbers, cut fine
½ can pimentoes, chopped
2 hard cooked eggs, cut fine
season with salt, pepper and cayenne to suit

Mix lightly with mayonnaise dressing.—*Mrs. J. W. Speyer.*

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY WOMEN'S CITY CLUB, 465 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

NOVEMBER, 1934 ◆ ◆ PRICE 15 CENTS A COPY ◆ ◆ VOLUME VIII ◆ NO. 10

◆ ◆ ◆ NOVEMBER CALENDAR ◆ ◆ ◆

CHILDREN'S ART GALLERY IN LOBBY. EXHIBIT OF CALCIMINE PAINTINGS—KINDERGARTEN

LEAGUE BRIDGE—Tuesdays ..... *Card Room* ..... 2:00 AND 7:00 P.M.

MEN'S GUEST NIGHTS IN SWIMMING POOL:
Every Friday ..... *Swimming Pool* ..... 5:30 TO 9:00 P.M.

CURRENT EVENTS—Every First, Third and Fifth Wednesdays ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.

HOLIDAY SALE—NOVEMBER 26 AND 27

November 1—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Kenneth G. Hook; "Art in San Francisco."

2—Drama Reading Group ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 2:00 P.M.
Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, Chairman (Tea following in Board Room).
News and Comments Concerning Art and Letters ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:00 P.M.
Mrs. Charles E. Curry, Chairman.

5—Ramble—"An Unusual Ramble"—Exhibition of Chinese Art—
Mills College ..... *Register at Clubhouse*
Luncheon at Mills.

6—German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Board Room* ..... 1:00 P.M.

7—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Free Spanish Lesson—Senorita Angela Montiel ..... *Room 206* ..... 3:00 P.M.

8—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Concert arranged by Homer Henley; Lois H. Cane, Soprano;
Robert Edwin Edwards, Baritone, and Elsie Campbell, Accompanist.

9—Book Review Luncheon ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Constance Mitchell; "Children's Books."
Vivian Wall—American Dancer ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Mrs. Beatrice Judd Ryan, Director. Tickets $1.65, $1.10, 75 Cents, Tax Included.

12—Young Members' Luncheon ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

13—German Round Table—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Board Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
National League Players ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
In a Group of Three Plays. Tickets, 50 Cents, Plus Tax.
German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Board Room* ..... 1:00 P.M.
Travel Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Miss Janet Peck; "South Slavia."
Musical Backgrounds Round Table—Mrs. Pearl Cooper ..... *Cafeteria* ..... 6:30 P.M.

14—Spanish Round Table—Senorita A. Montiel ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Italian Round Table—Mrs. R. Julia Wessels ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Health Round Table ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Dr. Frances Baker; "Posture."
Ramble—Dairy Delivery—Mrs. John Handy ..... *Register at Clubhouse*

15—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Miss Nadja Manito's Juvenile Players; Dramatic Program.

16—Drama Reading Group ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 2:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Lovell Langstroth; "A Talk on Greek Tragedy."
News and Comments on Art and Letters ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:00 P.M.
Mrs. Charles E. Curry, Chairman.

20—Garden Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: James West; "Succulents."
German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke ..... *Board Room* ..... 1:00 P.M.

21—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Fashion Show Luncheon ..... *Third Floor* ..... 12:15 P.M.

22—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Alfred P. Black; "The Bench and Bar of Early California."

26—HOLIDAY SALE ..... *Auditorium* ..... 12:00 NOON TO 8:00 P.M.

27—HOLIDAY SALE ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M. TO 8:00 P.M.

28—Spanish Round Table—Senorita A. Montiel ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Italian Round Table—Mrs. R. Julia Wessels ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Health Round Table ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Dr. Rachel L. Ash; "Adult Diet."

29—Thanksgiving Dinner—$1.50 a Plate ..... *Main Dining Room* ..... 1:00 P.M. TO 8:00 P.M.

30—News and Comments on Art and Letters ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:00 P.M.
Mrs. Charles E. Curry, Chairman.

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 POST STREET — *Telephone* GARFIELD 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879
SAN FRANCISCO
Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME VIII NOVEMBER, 1934 NUMBER 10

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CONTENTS FOR NOVEMBER, 1934

Articles

The President's Message—Katharine Donohoe . . . 5
The October Talent Festival 7
Part II—The Holiday Sale 7
There Is Music in the Air—Mrs. John P. Coghlan . . 8
Atmosphere—Edith A. Mitchell 8
I Have Been Reading—Eleanor Preston Watkins . . 9
Appreciation 10
Landscape Architecture—Helen Van Pelt 10
The Art of Cooking—Mrs. Douglas Cushman . . . 11
Leisure Time After Graduation—Adelaide Brown . . 12
The Art of Pastry Making—Caroline G. Jones . . . 13
Keramic Art—Minnie C. Taylor 15
The Community Chest 16
Vivian Wall—American Dancer 19

Departments

Calendar 2, 3
Holiday Sale Pledge 4
Club Notes 6, 13, 14, 17
National League Library Service 8
Coming Events 17

CALENDAR FOR FIRST WEEK OF DECEMBER

December 2—Opera Talk—Tannhauser—Maud Fay Symington.....*Auditorium*.....8:30 P.M.
Mr. Alfred Hurtgen at the Piano. Tickets, $1.25, Plus Tax.

4—German Reading—Miss Minnie Meinecke.....*Board Room*.....1:00 P.M.

5—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas.....*Auditorium*.....11:00 A.M.

Current Events Round Table.....*National Defenders' Room*.....12:15 P.M.

Free Spanish Lesson—Senorita A. Montiel.....*Room 206*.....3:00 P.M.

Lecture by Clark M. Eichelberger.....*Auditorium*.....8:00 P.M.
Director of League of Nations Association. Tickets 50 Cents.

6—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire.....*Mural Room*.....12:15 P.M.

Thursday Evening Program.....*Auditorium*.....8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Parker L. Jackson; "Presenting the Case for the Banks."
(Wells Fargo Bank and Union Trust Company.)

7—Drama Reading Group.....*Chinese Room*.....2:00 P.M.
Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, Chairman (Tea following in Board Room).

Ramble to Coit Tower with Dinner at the "Shadows".....*Register at Club*

News and Comments on Art and Letters.....*Chinese Room*.....7:30 P.M.
Mrs. Charles E. Curry, Chairman

HOLIDAY SALE

November 26—12:00 Noon to 8:00 P. M.

November 27—11:00 A. M. to 8:00 P. M.

PLEDGE

I will give.....

I will deliver my gift (date).....

Name.....

Address..... Telephone.....

SUGGESTIONS

ACCESSORIES: Bathroom, desk, nursery, personal toilet, travel, etc.

APRONS: All kinds.

ARTISTS: Paintings, etchings, wood blocks, water colors, etc.

BAGS: Beaded, leather, petit point, etc.

BASKETS: All kinds.

BEAD WORK: All kinds.

BOOKS: Original writings. Hand tooled.

BOUDOIR: Pillows, trays, throws, dresser and table scarfs, quilts, negligee, etc.

BRIDGE PRIZES.

POST CARDS, BLOTTERS, PLACE and SCORE CARDS (handmade).

CANDIES.

CUSHIONS.

DECORATED BOXES.

DOLLS and DOLLS' OUTFITS, DOLLS' HOUSES (include infant dolls).

DRESSING ROOM CLOSET ACCESSORIES: Covered coat hangers, shoe boxes, shoe trees, hat holders, etc.

ENAMEL WARE.

FOOD: Candy, nuts, cookies, cakes, delicatessen, pies, bread and biscuits, salads, etc.

HAND LOOM ARTICLES.

HOUSEHOLD: Kitchen and pantry equipment.

INFANTS' and YOUNG CHILDREN'S WEARING APPAREL.

ITALIAN CUT WORK.

JEWELRY.

KNIT GOODS (crochet).

LAMPS and LAMP SHADES.

LINENS.

LACES.

LINGERIE.

MATS: Rag and silk—for floor and under lamps.

METALS: Silver, copper, brass and iron.

NEEDLEWORK: All kinds.

NOVELTIES: Match cases, sachets, waste baskets, table decorations, place and score cards, etc.

ORIENTAL CHINESE ART.

ORIGINAL IDEAS FOR WRAPPING PACKAGES.

PAPER NOVELTIES: Favors, boxes, dolls, etc., etc.

PATTERNS: Novel ideas for infants' and children's clothes, aprons, etc.

FLOWERS and GARDEN ACCESSORIES: Flowers, rock gardens, pots, garden sticks, aprons, and original garden utility articles.

PURSES: All kinds.

RUGS: Hooked, rag, silk, etc.

SCRAP BOOKS.

SCULPTURE.

TAPESTRY.

TRAPUNTO.

TOWELS.

TOYS.

UTILITY ARTICLES: For household, business and professional life.

WEARING APPAREL.

WEAVING.

WOOD WORK: Book ends, plaques, carved panels, furniture, toys.

AND WE SHALL APPRECIATE ADDITIONS TO THIS LIST . . . Please leave suggestions at Lobby desk.

The President's Message

Autumn claims some of our most interesting Club events and lends its own charm and color to our Annual Firelighting and Talent Festival. Both of these, we may say were happy events for those that shared them and lead us on to keen appreciation of the Holiday Sale as the culminating event of the Thanksgiving season. Gifts of endless variety and all that spells success to any festive board will tempt our members and friends alike. Club coffers will groan their own Thanskiving. ¶ That this is possible, one has only to consider the established custom for each member to contribute along with her talent a gift to be sold for the profit of the Club. This year in seeking out our less tangible talents and demonstrating the actual process and development of others—the Workshop—we placed the sale of all gifts upon the threshold of the holiday season—thereby adding zest and appropriateness to the event. ¶ Many attractive articles are already carefully stored and a devoted group has worked the year through to supply an ever popular demand. Therefore you are urged to fill a pledge card and whether your gift be executed at home or with a group in the Clubhouse, make it an expression of all that is epitomized by the National League for Woman's Service.

•

KATHARINE DONOHOE

CLUB NOTES

National League Players

The presentation of a group of three plays by the National League Players which was postponed due to the illness of Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Simpson, Director, will be given on the evening of November 13, in the Auditorium at 8 o'clock, under the direction of Mr. Leslie H. Carter. Mr. Carter has kindly agreed to substitute for Mrs. Simpson in her absence. Tickets are now on sale at the Front Office. All seats reserved; 50 cents plus tax.

Vocational Guidance Dinner

The date of the Vocational Guidance Dinner for November will be announced later in the month on the bulletin boards. This is always a dinner meeting with an outstanding person in the social service field as speaker. Reservations must be made in advance.

Candle-Light Readings

Are you attending the Candle-Light Readings of American Humor in Poetry and Prose, given by Dr. Dorothy Kaucher each second and fourth Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock? Dr. Kaucher's flair for dramatization, coupled with her inimitable "style," brings us the opportunity to enjoy more keenly and perhaps understand a bit more clearly many of our American authors and poets whose subtle humor we might otherwise have overlooked.

Musical Backgrounds

Mrs. Pearl Cooper will continue her Musical Backgrounds lectures every Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock in the Board Room, and the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at 7:30 p. m. A Round Table dinner discussion will precede the evening classes in the Cafeteria. Mrs. Cooper's lectures are instructive as well as educational, especially for the layman or one who would like to know just a little bit more about how to get the best out of music.

Holiday Sale

Monday, November 26—12 noon to 8 p. m.
Tuesday, November 27—11 a. m. to 8 p. m.

Please fill out your pledge card in this number and return as soon as possible. All articles except perishables to be delivered by Saturday, November 24.

Suggested Gifts for the Holiday Sale

Food, candy, candied fruit, fruits, vegetables, eggs, nuts, paste work, needlework, handcraft, garden equipment, plants, flowers.

Beads

Every one has a broken chain of beads or one grown uninteresting through familiarity. Give them to the Club, and talented fingers will transform them for the Holiday Sale.

Round Tables

A great deal of effort is made by the committees in charge of the Round Tables to bring interesting speakers before the members of the Club, and we would remind you to please note on your calendar the dates of at least two or three of these Round Tables, and to make it a point to attend whenever possible.

Employees' Fund

Next month the card will come to you asking for your Christmas gift to the employees. Remember their loyal and faithful service and give as generously as you feel you can, for the staff of the Women's City Club deserves your appreciation.

Memberships as Christmas Gifts

What could be nicer than to present a new membership in the National League for Woman's Service to a relative or friend for a Christmas gift? With prorated dues making the total obligation but $28.00 and that paid in three installments, it is an easy way indeed to give a gift that would long be cherished by someone whom you love and admire, and for whom you want to do the "nicest" thing at Christmas time. Pay your first installment in November and your last in January, thereby lightening the usual strain on the Christmas purse-strings.

Drama Reading Group

The Drama Reading Group, which meets in the Chinese Room every first and third Friday afternoon, is giving "bigger and better" programs as the season progresses. Much care is given by the committee to the selection of the plays, and a great deal of study and work is done by those who take part in the performances. The discussions and criticisms following at tea time in the Board Room are most enlightening to the layman, many interesting points in the technique of the "play" being brought out which might otherwise have escaped notice.

Thanksgiving Dinner

Special holiday dinner with all the appurtenances will be served from 1 to 8 o'clock on Thanksgiving Day. Nowhere will you find a more homelike atmosphere or more delicious menu. Per person, $1.50. Parties wishing to carve their own turkeys must make reservations in advance. Per person, $1.75.

Reiteration

The average contribution to the V.A.D. must be $3.50 if the goal is to be reached. The minimum allowable is intended only for those who cannot give the average. As this minimum is in some cases the only gift possible, larger contributions from those who can give more are valuable and necessary. Some of the latter contributors are members now giving in installment payments the initiation fee which charter members on Kearny Street were not taxed; others are doubling their dues, while still others are giving the coupons from their bonds, or the bonds themselves.

Real Property and Probate

Mrs. Julia Easley has extended her lectures on Real Property and Probate over a period of four more weeks. The November dates will therefore be on Tuesday mornings at 11:30, November 6, 13 and 20. It is not necessary to have taken the full course of lectures in order to come into this group. Each lecture may be enjoyed singly.

The October Talent Festival

◆ "These places are dreadful for born fools!"

So commented a member who came from the Workshop in the Auditorium at the time of the Talent Festival. And yet, withal, there was no real discouragement, for the five years of the Talent Festival have proven that those who considered themselves "born fools" have found a hidden talent, and those who have always known they had a talent have developed it to near perfection if not to perfection.

There are no "born fools," for even the King's Jester was no fool. And it is only in a jesting sense that we can call ourselves such. To be sure, the talent displayed in the Workshop this year was a bit dismaying to us laymen; but these were the experts among us, and we felt proud of the display of talent serving the National League as we vicariously shared in the glory.

Any member who failed to see the setting of all of this, evolved from the brain of the Chairman, Mrs. Rettenmayer, and executed by the faithful committee for days before the doors opened, missed something.

And then the workmen themselves—all modest, all talented, all serving for two days, almost without "time out." Etchers in one corner, landscape architects in another, artists sketching on the stage, sculptors molding their clay, jewelers designing, bookbinders and tool leather workers plying their art, potters at their wheels, architects at work, weavers and tapestry and rug makers, lace makers, upholsterers, braille writers, puppet makers—all busy and occupied.

And then on the Second Floor, the intangible talents coming to life under the leadership of Mrs. Alexander Bell; readers of drama and poetry, lecturers on current events, law, social service, home economics, outdoor cookery, fashions, radio advertising, marionettes, and fortune tellers and kindergarteners at work.

Everywhere in the Clubhouse, floral and fruit decoration to delight the eye. Miss Donohoe's own particular talent, floral decoration, never had a more delightful outlet than "the plan" behind the various "spots" of decoration on all four floors of the Clubhouse. Everywhere one turned a unit of beauty blossomed; the restraint, the perfection of color and form showed the talent demanded.

And finally the programs in the evenings which delighted the dinner guests—the singing, dancing, playing; the drama, the pageantry, the choruses—sufficient to say these were fitting climaxes to each day. The first dinner brought us together as members; "doctor, lawyer, Indian chief," we gathered at tables to find ourselves next to another member with the same talent which we boasted, or modestly disclaimed as the case might be. The second dinner allowed us to bring friends to the Clubhouse to share with them the Workshop and Loan Exhibit, and gave us opportunity to entertain in the name of the Club such guests as Mr. Marshall Dill, the newly elected President of the Bohemian Club, and Mrs. Dill; Consul General of Ecuador and Mrs. Ulpiano Borja; Consul General of Argentine Mr. Carlos A. Gaviola; Consul General of Guatemala and Mrs. Felipe Marquez; Consul General of Ireland and Mrs. Mathew Murphy; Mr. and Mrs. Nakase, Mrs. Alfred Hurtgen and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Birmingham, Captain and Mrs. G. T. January. (Mrs. January is the newly elected President of the American Association of University Women.)

This fleeting bird's-eye view of the Talent Festival is just to remind those of us who attended that another successful October Festival is a memory, and to remind those of us who did not attend that we missed a delightful two days in the Clubhouse and that we cannot afford ever to do so again. Unfortunately the committees cannot be listed in this small edition of the Magazine, but to them go the laurels and the thanks of us all.

PART II.

Synopsis of the Story So Far:

On October 11 and 12 members and friends saw and enjoyed the talents of others—*many* enjoyed the fruits of a *few*. The Talent Festival of 1934, Chapter I, was a revelation to all, and thousands who visited the Work Shop and Loan Exhibit received pleasure.

To Resume the Story:

November 26 and 27 in 1934 fall on Monday and Tuesday. It is three days before Thanksgiving. For a month or more, in fact ever since Chapter I of the story began, there has been an air of mystery in the Clubhouse as groups have gathered to finish up gifts they are making for the Holiday Sale, and individuals have hinted at "the thing I am making."

So could the story be told.

The application is this.

You a member have *received* on October 11 and 12. In turn now, you a member will be allowed to *give* for the sale on November 26 and 27. This year the Talent Festival has been divided differently. The entire sale (Pantry et al) will be consolidated into the two days, the Monday and Tuesday just before Thanksgiving. The proceeds of this sale are important this year as perhaps never before, for much has been done for members so far, and little asked. The two parts of the Talent Festival heretofore have each yielded profit. This year the Work Shop was given gratis, so that the Holiday Sale has to do double duty.

Every year we have sold practically every gift given to us. We could have sold more had we been given more. If every member now will make and give something, what fun later every member will have as she comes to buy her holiday gifts, and what a variety from which to select. The pledge card is printed in this Magazine. Please use it, remembering how important it is for you once a year to convert your service into tangible form. Every woman has a talent. It is only for her once to discover what it is.

Remember the date and be forehanded.

There Is Music in the Air

—MRS. JOHN P. COGHLAN

Never in the history of this world of ours has music been so much a part of our lives as it is today. This is not because we have suddenly become great lovers of music. It is because we now have music flung at us from the highways and byways and from the winds of heaven. We no longer deal with music solely from the standpoint of music lovers or as students of music, nor from the standpoint of a people who have had the advantage of musical training. Through the radio we deal in music with the world as an audience.

A few short years ago, to really hear the music of a country one had to travel there and live among its people. Now by the simple turn of a dial the world and its music is brought inside our homes. In a single day we hear the gay music of sunny Spain, with the clatter of castanets, the lilt of Irish tunes that reflect the "gay days and the gray days" of the Emerald Isle, the minor modes and fascinating rhythms of the Russian people, the echo songs from the mountains of Switzerland, and the range riders' lonesome tunes of our own country.

One can't think of this abundance and variety of the world's music without wondering what the effect will be on the composers who are yet to come. Will it take away from us the old forms that we have been taught to cherish? Will it rob us of our joy in the simple strains of the old Italian masters? What will become of Brahms and Beethoven and their well-developed fuges and sonatas? Will all musical ideals be wiped away, and must we start anew? It is a fascinating prospect, new forms, new ideas; before us the music, not of one country but of many—music of the world, and not of people or nations.

Let us hope that the great music of the future will come from the heart of the world and not be created by technique and brains alone. Theories are all very fine, but music that will live must have warmth and feeling, something that intellect and theory alone can never give it. Great music has always been a sensitive balance between emotion and intellect. It is our universal language. We learn it by instinct. Our power to enjoy or express it develops from within, so delicately, so personally, that we all have our own code of understanding. We may share our music with a thousand people, but it still remains our own, bringing to us a message that can never be understood by any other creature.

Whatever happens to the music of the future let us love and encourage it as we have the music of the past. Let us listen to it with thoughtful attention, let us try to find in it the beauty that is there for us.

(Continued on Column 2)

Atmosphere

—EDITH A. MITCHELL

Atmosphere! That elusive and intangible something that "makes" a home, club, hotel, any building where we more or less live. It is compounded of everything that goes to make up the Art of Decoration: balance of color, placing of furniture so that the composition of each room is good (pictures, lights, flowers, books), plus the love that makes any work worth doing well. Always must be held in mind what atmosphere one wants, whether it be Victorian or Modern, dignified or jazz, or—best of all—just "Home."

When we furnished the Women's City Club this idea was in the back of all our minds: "We must have a Home Atmosphere!" To that end we made our bedrooms dainty with chintz, dressed up all the old furniture it was possible to use from the Kearny Street rooms, and in one way and another we got it—this Home Atmosphere. Our Lounge is just an extra large living room; our American Room might have been lifted from a Colonial house. Our sister clubs may have spent more money, for some are most beautifully done, but not one has *our* Home Atmosphere! That idea just wasn't in their minds when they were furnishing! Nor in the decorators'!

Of course, the only use of a decorator to an intelligent woman is to help her work out her own idea of a home; or to a committee, their idea of a club. It is curious how, if a definite idea, a desire to have a certain atmosphere, is held in mind, one will attain it no matter what the color scheme or period one has chosen as the medium of attainment. One selects, discards, assembles, always working subconsciously toward the desired. What a joy it is when the work is finished, and one senses the atmosphere for which one has been striving!

The Home Atmosphere of our Club, the result of loving and intelligent work, has remained and grown during the more than eight years that have passed.

May it always be its distinction!

●

Christmas Decorations and Christmas Programs During the Holidays

●

(Continued from Column 1)

Let us follow its new paths with sympathy and understanding, mindful always of the old beauty we have so long enjoyed and careful in our new experiments that the heart is not kept too far from the intellect.

National League Library Service

Was the National League Book Shop a real aid to you in your gift-giving problems last Christmas and also throughout the year? If you haven't become acquainted with this new service department of the Club, do so November 1, the day it again moves into its attractive quarters on the Main Floor. Not only is it a means of income to the Club but it is prepared to help you in every possible way. Books out of print, rare and beautiful editions can be obtained for you as easily as the novel of the moment or the last word in the field of economics. There will be a goodly stock on hand, but if it doesn't include the books you have in mind just give us the order and it will be taken care of promptly.

National Book Week, November 11 to 17, was inaugurated some years ago with the definite purpose of emphasizing the importance of children's literature and the value to the child of the ownership of books. During the recent years books for children have felt the pinch of the depression to a great extent. However, this adversity has sifted the wheat from the chaff to a certain extent, and this year's books are better, lovelier to see, and more important to read than for many seasons. We give you the cream of some of the new lists.

DAY ON SKATES; *Hilda van Stockum;* illustrated by the author. $2.50. A charming story of boys and girls in Holland, with delightful pictures. The adult will find the book unusually interesting, since Edna St. Vincent Millay has written the introduction. If there is no youngster to whom you *should* give it, make it your own Christmas gift.

THE TRAVELS OF BABAR. Did you see Babar last season? He is the prince of elephants, and the new book is fully as amusing as the earlier one. $3.00.

FIRE ENGINE BOOK. STEAMSHIP BOOK. Each $1.00. Photographs with a brief explanatory text make books of such attraction that adults will send the children firmly to bed and then look at the pictures in uninterrupted fashion.

HANSI; *Bemelmans.* $2.00. Christmas in a lovely old house on the top of a mountain in Tyrol. Gay and human, beautifully illustrated. For the smaller children.

GOOSEBERRY GARDEN; *Lois Lenshi.* $1.00. Also for the very tiny; done by the famous illustrator and writer.

WHEN THE STARS COME OUT; *Baker.* $2.50. Vivid, accurate and very readable book on astronomy. High school age.

GOOD WIND AND WATER; *Gardiner.* Kurt Wiese illustrations. $2.00. Peter Macy has an adventurous share in the China trade in the days when Canton was the only open port. Older boys.

HANSI SEES THE WORLD; *Tetzner.* $2.00. A fantasy, originally written for children, but which has become increasingly popular with an adult audience.

I Have Been Reading

—ELEANOR PRESTON WATKINS

THE CHALLENGE TO LIBERTY; *by Herbert Hoover;* Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.75.

Swirling currents of thought and opinion are conflicting and overlapping like voices on the radio. Most of us, seeking right, seeking truth, are sincerely puzzled. In a quaking morass of uncertainty, how shall we place our steps on firm ground? We, too, would reach the ideal: but how? We, too, would serve our state: but not destroy her!

Sometimes, above the clatter of voices that crowd the air and cloud our thinking, a deep chime sounds, and for a moment there is quiet. How good it is to be called back to the consideration of fundamentals!

Mr. Hoover's book should not be considered as a treatise for any local or national political crisis. It is, I think, the result of two thoughtful years on a quiet hill, from a background of world experience. From the vantage point of that hill, he has looked out upon the world which he has known more widely than most of us—not only our California, or the EPIC Plan, or the New Deal —but the storm and stress of the eastern and the western hemispheres, scarred, torn, frightened, bewildered. And this book is wrought-out, thought-out counsel and warning.

"Not only in the United States, but throughout the world, the whole philosophy of individual liberty is under attack. In haste to bring under control the sweeping social forces unleashed by the political and economic dislocations of the World War, by the tremendous advances in productive technology during the last quarter-century, by the failure to march with a growing sense of justice, peoples and governments are blindly wounding, even destroying, those fundamental human liberties which have been the foundation and the inspiration of progress since the Middle Ages. The great question before the American people is not whether these dislocations and abuses can be mastered and these new and powerful forces organized and directed to human welfare, but *whether they can be organized by free men.*"

Mr. Hoover believes and states with no uncertain sound that "the hope of America and the world is to regenerate Liberty with its responsibilities and its obligations—not to abandon it." In the introduction to this thesis, which undertakes to prove that Liberty has not failed, he outlines the wide scope of his thought: "It is the purpose of this examination, therefore, upon behalf of human liberty, to survey briefly the movement of revolution through the world since the Great War, and the method of overthrow of Liberalism; to recall our American heritage, the growth of our Liberty, the forces in human nature and human behavior which govern economic life, the restraints and ideals of the system of ordered Liberty, the achievements of the American System; to analyze from an American point of view the alternate systems of society; to examine our own abuses of Liberty; to review the purposes of American life; to consider constructively, not a detailed program, but the method through which alone we can solve national problems."

I have read various reviews of this book. Doubtless, we all approach an argument with our own preconceived ideas. But I get the impression that most of these reviewers have devoted a scant half hour to these close-packed pages, and then jumped eagerly into the fray. This is hardly a book for political argument, but for individual and national soul-searching. It is worth many quiet half hours for its study. One intelligent reviewer does say, "The book itself is stern reading, but needed." But another, after admitting that, *under our present system,* Mr. Hoover "has the best of the argument," says, "He overlooks the grilling regimentation to which ninety per cent of our population are already subjected." Now I submit that Belgium should be sufficient answer to any suspicion that Mr. Hoover's thought would "overlook" ninety per cent, or nine per cent, of the underprivileged! Further, says the reviewer, a willingness to experiment "implies the intellectual power to stand outside the present system and seek pragmatically for a better one. This power Mr. Hoover does not possess." The most childish of all arguments claims that an opponent who cannot agree with our own point of view has not the "intellectual power" to understand our reasoning! "The Challenge to Liberty" is, I believe, seeking the long view which will safeguard, not the ninety per cent, nor the nine per cent, but the one hundred per cent, of our people.

There are phrases and sentences which stand out, like italics. "Americans, unfamiliar with Italy today, do not know how safe a thing Liberty is both for soul and body" (p. 73). "All reform entails some degree of experiment. I have no fear of experiments which take account of experience, do not remake the errors of history, and do not set out to experiment with the principles of Liberty" (p. 107). "We do not need to burn down the house to kill the rats" (p. 154). "Liberty is not to be had or held without effort. Abuses will develop in any economic system. We should frankly acknowledge them" (p. 151). "Betrayals of trust are not a part of the American system. They are violations of it" (p. 152). "They are largely correctable by economic organization and legal administration. Their greatest correction, however, is devotion to the Sermon on the Mount" (p. 154). "It was this for which our fathers died, it was this heritage they gave to us. It was not the provisions with regard to interstate commerce or the determination of weights and measures or coinage, for which the Constitution was devised—it was the guaranties that men possessed fundamental liberties apart from the state, that they were not the pawns but the masters of the state" (p. 202).

Where shall we find a greater challenge than this: "Who may define Liberty? It is far more than Independence of a nation. It is not a catalogue of political 'rights.' Liberty is a thing of the spirit—to be free to worship, to think, to hold opinions, and to speak without fear—free to challenge wrong and oppression with surety of justice. Liberty conceives that the mind and spirit of men can be free only if the individual is free to choose his own calling, to develop his talents, to win and keep a home sacred from intrusion, to rear children in ordered security. It holds he must be free to earn, to spend, to save, to accumulate property that may give protection in old age and to loved ones.

"It holds both in principle and in world experience that these intellectual and spiritual freedoms cannot thrive except where there are also these economic freedoms. It insists equally upon protections to all these freedoms or there is no Liberty.

"There are stern obligations upon those who would hold these liberties — self-restraint, insistence upon truth, order and justice, vigilance of opinion, and coöperation in the common welfare" (p. 2).

Other plans have been tried by other countries. Mr. Hoover bids us compare the level of our living conditions with theirs. He leaves us with the conviction that, in spite of our economic problems and mistakes, we are fortunate to have been born under the American System.

Appreciation

◆ Again the response has been most heartening. Never has an appeal gone forth to members of the National League for Woman's Service that has been unheeded. To every call when the case has been explained, ready volunteers have come forward.

So with the V. A. D. and the letters now going out. As fast as they are mailed, new names appear on the list in the foyer, and the fund grows. The clerical work is considerable and yet there is no complaint from these volunteers. Their only cry is, "Names and more names!"

Have you given to the V. A. D.? Do you thoroughly understand its need, its purpose, its real meaning? The facts are yours for the asking.

Do you know what your personal responsibility is in the present financial status of your Club? If you have not used the Clubhouse facilities of late, pray do use them now, and also bring a friend who is a potential member, for your service in bringing in one new member is important in the picture of the treasury. There are many ways you can help, if only you will. The trick is done if every member will do *something*.

A Christmas Suggestion

Here in San Francisco in the heart of Chinatown is the captivating shop of MADAME BUTTERFLY. Like stepping from San Francisco to the Far East, reflecting the intrigue and romance of the Orient, this colorful shop offers unique suggestions for Christmas.

New arrivals from the Orient have brought thousands of bolts of the finest brocade silk for kimonos . . . robes . . . lounging pajamas . . . ceremonial gowns . . . afternoon tea gowns . . . dinner gowns or butterfly jackets. All especially tailored in keeping with the dictates of Oriental fashion. By placing your order now you may be assured of delivery before Christmas.

Just look and see why this colorful haunt has attracted the smart women of the West.

MADAME BUTTERFLY

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Landscape Architecture

—HELEN VAN PELT

◆ To love my profession as much as ever after twenty years is my happy frame of mind. The marvelous balance of outdoor and indoor work, of theory and practice involved in the design and the building of gardens, the human contacts and happy association—with clients (almost always people of discrimination, and sometimes of the most delightful quality), with the men who do the work, with gardeners and nurserymen, with the craftsmen in tile, wood carving, iron work, rock work, even with the merry little Italian who brings the fertilizer—all is a rich and rewarding experience.

I am happy that people are more and more understanding what landscape architects can contribute to the sum of satisfaction they may have in their homes. We love working with people who have ideas about what they want their gardens to accomplish—often we can act as interpreter, and translate their dreams into reality. Or if they are frankly at sea about the whole thing, we set out on the genuinely creative job of analyzing their requirements, taking into account the kind of life the family lives, their tastes or probable tastes, the amount they can happily spend in making or remaking the garden and in maintaining it, as well as the topographical and climatic demands of their particular problem. And we enjoy the collaboration with the architects which is frequently involved, especially in planning terraces, drives and entrance paths, or in consideration of the best use of the site—of "axes," and the placing of doors and windows. *How* we rejoice when the client has the foresight to set the architect and landscape architect to work on the planning at the same time, so that all possible unity may be attained.

We are quite used to this plaint on the part of clients: "The house is costing a lot more than we meant to put into it. Of course we know we have to do *something* about the garden. We wanted to do a lot, but now so much of it will have to wait—and (this wistfully) we *did* so want a lovely garden!" And of course we first let them know that theirs is a common complaint and they needn't be apologetic or dismayed, and then we tell them that there *is* one happy and logical answer. We will make a careful study of the whole place, and a plan which will show the "useful and beautiful" solution for the final and finished garden, and with it will present an estimate for different units—the most necessary foundation work now—perhaps the flower garden next year—the flagged terrace the spring after that, followed by the shade garden, with expensive rhododendrons and lilies. But first The Plan, so there shall be no wasted effort, nothing to have to undo and do over again, but all the time happiness of anticipation of an orderly and beautiful *whole*, instead of distress and frustration over the unfinished parts.

Sometimes people say to me: "I think you have *such* an interesting profession!" And I reply: "I *know* I have!"

The Art of Cooking

—MRS. DOUGLAS CUSHMAN

We have read much about the feasting of the early Romans, and down through the centuries food has taken its place with the greatest subjects in history, yet the culinary arts were neglected in the teaching until comparatively recent years.

Through domestic science in our schools and colleges, a greater interest has been developed among our younger generation.

It is well; for, to my way of thinking, the greatest secret of a "happy home" is good food, well prepared and tastily cooked and served.

All men are proud to bring friends home to dinner when wife, mother or sister is a good cook.

I have noticed within a week, a small boy, thirteen, having been invited out to dinner preceding his dancing class, commenting that the dinner was better than any he had had at other similar parties.

The menu itself was not one of his especial favorites, but was tastily cooked and served, with attractive table appointments, which appealed to his taste and judgment.

Since our health and pleasure and very life depends on food, why should we not develop the art to its highest degree?

Cooking is a great art given to few, such as singing or oratory, but we can develop the appreciation of all the arts through study, whether gifted or not.

It is true, the thing we enjoy doing is the thing we do well.

Though our daily existence depends on food, the average person is a poor cook, due to lack of knowledge, experience or interest.

I have heard people say, "I don't care what I eat, as long as it is food," but give those same people a dinner different from their customary menu and they will exclaim with delight and begin to ask questions.

Creating an interest in the art of cooking by introducing new, wholesome dishes, not merely exaggerated concoctions to strive for effect, but rather to the taste and satisfaction of the palate, and you have achieved a science which creates a joy not only to the artist but to the pupil.

I once heard a foreigner say, "Americans eat with their eyes, because they like dainty arrangement of food rather than the quality of food itself." This is quite true in every community except the cosmopolitan centers of the United States.

Remember the old adage, "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach."

Bulletin Boards

What the Magazine omits, the bulletin boards in the Clubhouse carry.

On the River

The sun hides in a cloud's embrace,
And, mirrored on the river's face,
The tall green trees admire their dresses,
And with the breeze exchange caresses.
Now, stately silver herons pose
On bars of gleaming sand, so close
Their fingers reach to hold us tight,
As swift we pass them in our flight.
Our craft is flanked by crystal wings
From which a diamond shower springs,
As though she'd borrowed Mercury's heel
From your strong hands upon the wheel.
All this and more I've tucked away
To fill my soul another day.

—*Kay Collins.*

Ready for Play
A DEVELOPMENT SCHOOL FOR NERVOUS AND RETARDED CHILDREN
THE CEDARS
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CORA C. MYERS, *Head*
In a healthful climate . . . out of the fog belt . . . where delicate children grow strong and develop latent talents. Open all year.

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These unusual Boucles, smart Chenilles, soft Zephyrs, fine Rabbit Angora mixtures look superbly smart either for Spectator or active Sportswear.

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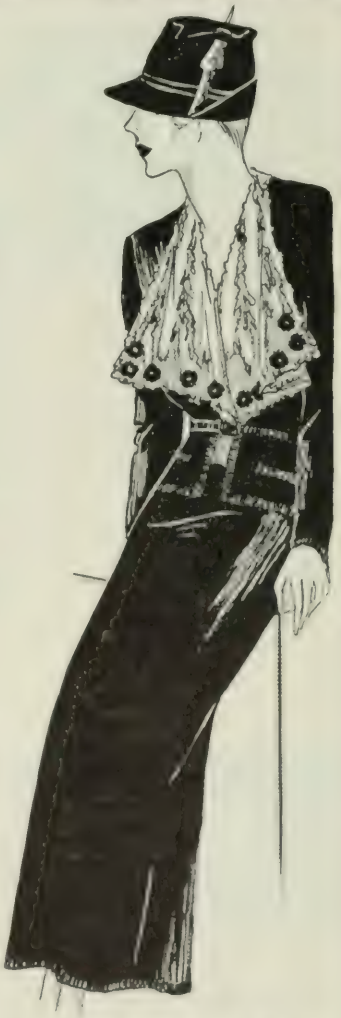
In our Town and Country Shop you will find the most complete and exciting collection of Sportswear we have ever assembled — gay, colorful, young.



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Leisure Time After Graduation

—ADELAIDE BROWN, HEALTH EDITOR

How many of us have seen a young girl friend learn in that hardest of schools, the school of experience, the lessons of home management, home economics and the routine in cooking, marketing, etc. and etc., which a home requires. Excellent lessons are given in grammar school and in certain colleges; simple and advanced work of this type is offered.

"What better place to learn than at home?" you ask me. Fine, but too often the experienced mother forgets how she learned, is not a teacher, and is tired and bored by her daughter's inefficiency. The other side of the picture is the new home this young graduate may soon be called on to initiate. Is she ready? Has she any idea how a moderate salary can be made to fit current expenses, and at the same time lay a bit by for emergencies? Stevenson's "Earn a little, spend a little" is an axiom of many young couples. But unless the young wife has been taught to plan, to budget and to choose what extras are bought, salaries vanish and bills heap up.

It is inspiring to have watched as a neighbor the idea "we can learn how" grow in the minds of a pair of young homemakers, and expand into the ambitious term, "household engineering," when they knew they had something they could teach to other young women. The lessons they have mastered they are presenting to their pupils in small groups, in a normal family home, the five- or six-room house. Here in classes of four or six the pupils learn food values, meal planning and balanced diet and its requirements for adults and children; marketing, prices and economical buying; the use of leftovers, etc.

There are twelve lessons in each course—taking two hours each—one a lecture with two hours of laboratory work in actual preparing and cooking food. This is the usual division of time in a college course. Then the advanced course on which the student embarks who has had high school or college household economics, or this elementary course includes: furnishing and care of house, budget making, calculating diets, labor-saving devices, infant feedings, etc., covering again a course of twenty-four hours in twelve lessons.

Seriously, have you ever encountered the bride who has never made tea or the girl who does not realize how much better the day starts when she gets up to breakfast and sends her husband off to work well fed and with the picture in his mind of a neat dining-room table, an attractive girl presiding over the simple breakfast, and comes home to an orderly house and a well-prepared meal? Patience must be often tried by failure such courses as these could have prevented.

A beautiful trousseau, linens, china and household equipment can never take the place of training in what a home demands. One Stanford professor, with whom this plan for teaching household engineering was discussed, said, "What you really hope to do is to put Reno out of business, isn't it?" There is more truth than fiction in this. A tired man should come home to well-prepared food, attractively served, and smiles rather than burned biscuits, scorched soup, and a meal supplemented by the delicatessen shop.

An orderly home, a day's work done each day, a mending basket kept emptied each week, all mean that the young wife knows how to do her part in the work of a home.

The household engineers are ambitious to have their young brides feel that after these two courses they have the ability to save in food and operating expenses much more than their fees, but what is more important, they will have an understanding of the science back of all domestic processes and be above considering it a drudgery, but know that in their efficiency "earn a little, spend a little less" can be accomplished.

This school of household engineering is a service of women to women. It is out in the world away from classroom and formality, situated in a home suitable to any growing family, and the lessons taught, whatever one's expression of life is to be, are useful.

Think of the possibilities for a Christmas or a wedding present to a young woman of these courses. Any girl has to be equipped to run her home, whether she lives in a two-room apartment or looks after a family at home, or looks forward to her own home.

Soon it will be *the thing* to know something about housekeeping and serving. A girl must many times earn her own living before her own home can be created, but she will do that job better and make a more satisfactory home if she is herself efficient. Cooks are no longer born, but they can be made—so our household engineers tell me.

Mrs. Bell and Mrs. Still, our household engineers, have found out how to present their problems in a fascinating form. Their "cook," "sew," "dust" are made assistants to happiness when the brain cells function behind them.

The Art of Pastry Making

—CAROLINE G. JONES

In order to dignify any branch of cookery to a place among the arts, we must look for something more than the actual manual process of production. There must be a real love of the work, but even more important than that, a certain something individual, a creative ability akin to genius. Without this natural gift no one can be truly successful.

Pastry, strictly speaking, is the term applied to such articles of food as are made with a rich, flaky crust foundation, such as pies, tarts, patties, turnovers, etc. However, the modern mind has, I believe, grown accustomed to the use of the word pastry to include all of the many and varied sweets produced and sold in pastry shops.

In the production of any article of food to be sold there are two very important things to be thought about. The first is to attract the eye and create desire. To do this the utmost pains should be taken to make a product as beautiful in appearance as is humanly possible. How much easier it is to tempt a jaded appetite with something that is good to look at than with something that is just put together. In making pastry for sale the finished product should be displayed in such a manner as to break down any resistance the beholder may possess.

The second important thing to consider is that of quality. It is not enough that food should look well. It must taste well, too. An uncompromisingly high standard of quality should be maintained at all times. This is where the real art of cookery is brought into use. New and original combinations are often discovered which, when produced and offered to others, meet with enthusiastic approval. There is genuine pleasure in knowing one has the ability to produce something which will please others.

That, as I see it, is the really important thing to be gained from any form of endeavor.

Coming Events in December

Mr. Clark M. Eichelberger, National Director of the League of Nations Association, will lecture at the Clubhouse on Wednesday evening, December 5. Mr. Eichelberger as an exceptionally effective speaker is well known, and his recent annual trip to Europe brings him to us well equipped to present authoritative views on world affairs.

Members Will Model

For the seventh time the Club is to enjoy a Fashion Show on Wednesday, November 21, 1934, from 12:15 to 1:15 o'clock. Gantner & Mattern are producing this "Style Show," and extreme care will be taken to make this event an outstanding one. Knit wear, woolen street and sport wear, and last but not least, bathing suits (particularly as Club members will model). There will be music, too, so don't forget November 21. There will be regular Cafeteria service, but reservations must be made in the Dining Room.

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◆ For your Permanent Wave before the holidays, plan to use your own Beauty Salon, with the latest Eugene Machine operated by an expert, at a cost which no comparative service can meet.

Your Guests

◆ Your guests may be our guests, too, if you will remember to provide the guest card which is your privilege. You serve us by letting us serve you, and the atmosphere of which you have read on page 8 will reward you in the joy of those who stay at the Clubhouse overnight.

When You Change Your Abode

◆ Will you please notify the Club immediately upon changing your address, as it will be a great help to the Volunteers who handle the Magazines and will also obviate the necessity of the Club's paying extra postage. (Double postal charges must be paid on each returned Magazine.)

Our Advertisers and Tenants

◆ You can prove your loyalty to the Club by making it a point, when you do your Christmas shopping this year, to patronize whenever possible the stores which advertise in our Magazine; and our tenants. We take great pride in the fine shops that are now housed in our building.

"Tannhauser" Program

◆ Maud Fay Symington, accompanied by Alfred Hurtgen at the piano, will give a Wagnerian opera talk—Tannhauser—on Sunday evening, December 2, at 8:30 o'clock. Tickets are $1.25 plus tax, and are on sale at the Clubhouse, Sherman, Clay & Co., and may be secured from Mrs. Powers Symington, Kentfield, Marin County.

Club members may arrange for special dinner parties preceding the program.

Success of Dorothea Johnston's Protégé

◆ Our very talented member, Dorothea Johnston, is receiving much congratulation upon the success of her protégé, Olivia de Haviland, who played the rôle of Hermia in Max Reinhardt's production of "Midsummer Night's Dream."

The following excerpt from the Saratoga *Star,* written by Mr. J. U. Higgenbothom, has come to our notice: "While recognizing that Olivia was foreordained from the cradle to do what she has done and the bigger things she will do, great credit must be given to Dorothea Johnston for discernment, for persistent training, for initial opportunity and for her tearful and modest disclaimer of having done a wonderful thing."

Popular "Learn to Swim" Classes to Continue

◆ The thirty swimmers who are now enjoying the morning classes of the "Learn to Swim" campaign in the Club Pool, and new recruits, will be given an opportunity to enroll in a second session beginning November 19. This session will also include several additional classes.

The course fee for members is $1.75; guests, $2.50; including admission and instruction. Each class will meet eight times. No meetings will be scheduled for the weeks including Christmas and New Year's. It is imperative that members register before November 15. Classes cannot have more than ten, nor less than six, members.

The tentative schedule will be as follows:

Mondays beginning November 19—
10:45, Intermediate Swimming.
11:15, Advanced Swimming and Diving.

Tuesdays beginning November 20—
10:15, Elementary Swimming.
11:45, Intermediate Swimming, Diving.

Wednesdays beginning November 21—
11:00, Intermediate Swimming.

Thursdays beginning November 22—
10:45, Elementary Swimming.
11:15, Advanced Swimming and Diving.

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Keramic Art

—MINNIE C. TAYLOR

◆ China painting is one of the most popular arts of the present time. It is interesting and profitable, and a very pleasant pastime for one's leisure hours, adding much to the home furnishings. What can be more attractive and gratifying than a dinner or luncheon table set with a well-chosen array of beautiful and useful hand-painted china? What more acceptable for a wedding, birthday or any anniversary gift? A present of one's own work to a friend is always appreciated.

Now let us consider the decoration of the china in colors. It is a simple and fascinating occupation. The first color we know about was made by the Chinese—a beautiful blue, made from cobalt; the Dutch copied it and called it delft, after the town in which it was made. Later many other colors were made, the French and Germans being the principal manufacturers; and so on until it seems that now they have reached perfection. All colors used in decorating keramics are made from minerals, as anything made from a vegetable matter will not fuse on kaolin when it goes through the fire.

This artistic work received its greatest recognition at the time of the Centennial Exposition in 1876. There was displayed a wonderful collection of keramics. So much interest and enthusiasm were felt that many studios were opened where the art was, and still is, taught. China was first manufactured by the Chinese many hundreds of years B. C. They zealously guarded the secret, claiming the clay was mined, stored in masses, and exposed to the sun, rain and wind for forty years before it could be used. In time the secrets leaked out until many other places were building potteries, the art finally reaching America.

The Lenox factory in Trenton, New Jersey, is now making an exquisite Beleek china which lends itself most kindly to decoration in flat colors. Also the enamels, a more recent medium, are popular just now.

An Appeal

◆ Tools for making toys are wanted by an occupational therapist for use in a local hospital by patients without resources. She needs a bench, motor, scroll saw, gimlets, etc. The Executive Office will receive these gifts and give further information.

San Francisco Guild for Crippled Children

◆ Annual Christmas card party and sale of gifts, Friday, December 7, in the Women's City Club Auditorium.

For reservations telephone Mrs. George B. Kerper, MOntrose 7687. President, Mrs. Emile Martinoni.

Activities That Continue Throughout the Winter

◆ The following lectures and activities will continue uninterrupted throughout the winter months: Choral, News and Comments on Art and Letters; Current Events; Drama Reading Groups; National League Players; Verse Speaking Choir; Book Review Luncheons; Candle-Light Readings; Language Classes; Thursday Evening Programs; Round Tables.

ETCHINGS

A complete set of etchings by Alexander Stern are now on sale at the League Shop in the Women's City Club.

The excellent technique and variety of subjects offer a wealth of suggestions for unique Christmas Gifts.

Prices range from $1.50 to $15.00.

THE LEAGUE SHOP

Carolyn Recognizes Russian Jewels

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Clips in exact copies of Romanoff jewels make distinctive this new Carolyn in Goona Alpaca. The front panel is VERY new and smartly reminiscent of 1915. Green and black in sizes 14 to 20.

HALE BROS

HERE ARE A FEW NOTES ON YOUR AUTUMN HATS

Either a beret, exceptionally wide and squashy, with an upward back turn, or the very new medium tricorn. Also large brims turned high in the back with one of those smart new large quills . . . crowns are very low but the upward turn of the brim at the side or back gives them the height one needs. If you prefer high crowns, I am showing them also.

A hat of yesterday redesigned in a last-word creation.

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The Community Chest

The Community Chest will make its annual appeal for funds commencing November 12 and continuing through December 5.

This year's slogan, "One Neighbor in Four Needs Your Help!" brings forcefully to our attention the fact that in San Francisco more than 150,000 men, women and children are served by Community Chest agencies.

Most of these needy neighbors are children—foundling babies, homeless waifs, orphans needing care in foster homes, children too young to go to school and requiring day nursery care, boys and girls whose only playground would be the city streets were they deprived of clubrooms and neighborhood centers.

Many thousands of sick people need medical, hospital and nursing care and are financially unable to meet the heavy cost of illness. Old people and those whom physical infirmity handicaps in the struggle for existence must be assured of protection.

These neighbors look to us for help which we can give most effectively through our subscription to the Community Chest.

Children's Art Gallery

The exhibits in the Children's Art Gallery in the east end of the Lobby have been entirely changed, the work now being that of kindergarten children and the children in the lower grades of the grammar schools. Mrs. Charles E. Curry is directing this exhibit.

Hallowe'en Bridge Party

The Annual Hallowe'en Bridge Party, held on October 30 in the Auditorium, under the chairmanship of Miss Lillian McCurdy, was very colorful and gay, and as usual very well attended. Our annual Hallowe'en celebration is looked forward to with keen interest by our bridge fans, and this year was especially attractive.

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STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912,

Of Women's City Club Magazine, published monthly at San Francisco, Cal., for October 1, 1934.

State of California, City and County of San Francisco, } ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Willis Hickox, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the business manager of the Women's City Club Magazine and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Women's City Club, San Francisco, California; Editor Pro Tem., Miss Marion W. Leale, San Francisco; Business Manager, Willis Hickox, San Francisco.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given).

Women's City Club, San Francisco, California.

President, Miss Katharine Donohoe, San Francisco, California.

Recording Secretary, Miss Edna Osborn, San Francisco, California.

Treasurer, Miss Marion W. Leale, San Francisco, California.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are:

None.

WILLIS HICKOX, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 3rd day of October, 1934.

(Seal) BERTHA RIESE ADLER,
Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

(My commission expires May 27, 1938.)

Call to Citizens

◆ The San Francisco Center asks members of the National League for Woman's Service to remember their duty as citizens by not failing to vote at the coming election.

Improvement Enjoyed

—HARRIET VAN DYNE

◆ "I always feel that I make a poor impression in speaking," sighed a Club-member last year.

This year she feels differently. "Speaking in public yesterday assured me that I am learning to use the English language correctly. I wish the Whys of English course could have come to me years ago."

This new and unique course in English was written by LaVaun Nickel and me to meet the need of three types of persons: those who say, "I am getting careless and wish to review"; "I have forgotten all I ever learned"; or "I never had the privilege of studying grammar."

The course has already helped many members who desire correct speech in the home; has aided business members who value correct English in the office; will improve anyone desirous of better speech and writing.

Enrollment may be made at the Executive Office for the new series of classes starting Monday morning, January 14, at 11 o'clock, and Tuesday evening, January 15, at 7:15 o'clock. The course consists of sixteen lessons: one lesson a week, morning or evening. Classes of six or more will be formed any time upon request.

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FRENCH
Madame Olivier, formerly conducting classes at the Women's City Club, is now organizing classes and giving private instructions in French. For advanced students a class in French conversation is held every Friday at 11 A. M., Fourth Floor, Women's City Club Building.
For complete information please telephone Sutter 6133 or call at 321 Grant Avenue.
Mme. Rose P. Olivier

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Christmas Cards

◆ Hundreds of new Christmas cards are on display in the League Shop. Samples from which to select your personal cards; unique modernistic cards; tags; stickers, and an unusual array of wrappings. Make your selections early so that your Christmas cards and packages may have that "so different" touch.

Windows of My Soul

Open, you windows of my Soul,
That I may look upon the green
And gentle sward of emerald sheen
That lies below my eyes, outrolled.
Cool terraces, 'neath molten gold
Of sunlight's bright and glowing beams
Melt into faery vistas, seen
As far as distance can itself unfold.
Shut not your windows to my gaze,
O Soul! Leave not a miserable dark
To threaten by its dulling haze
My vision's blissful, joyous spark:
And through an opaque, cruel glaze,
Close out the beauty of my park.

—Edith Hecht.

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In Tree Tea you get highest quality at lowest cost. That's why Tree Tea meets today's budgets and at the same time gives you finest flavor and a distinctive, pleasing aroma. Try this M·J·B product.

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"Blended to America's Taste"

Orange Pekoe & Pekoe (Black) —and Green Japan

ANNOUNCING

New arrivals. A new shipment of Objects of Art has just arrived from the Orient. Hundreds of Unusual Suggestions for Christmas

Flower Pots
Flower Vases
Hot Water Bowls
Pitchers
Cigarette Boxes and a large assortment of Pewter Ware

CHINESE SATIN
HAND-EMBROIDERED SLIPPERS

THE BOWL SHOP
953 Grant Avenue, San Francisco

Vivian Wall, American Dancer

◆ Vivian Wall will be presented in a dance recital in the Auditorium of the Women's City Club on Friday evening, November 9, at 8:30, under the management of Beatrice Judd Ryan, in coöperation with the Women's City Club. Vivian Wall is an American dancer whose intensive training in the Italian, Russian and French ballet traditions has served as a background for her natural ability for creative expression, and has led her in her art to a free form of interpreting life.

Miss Wall's dancing has won the fervent applause of discriminating audiences in America, France and Germany. She had the great honor of dancing for the beloved Pavlowa, who enthusiastically acclaimed her art exquisitely expressive.

The themes of her dances are drawn from man and nature, and present a sense of the deep pulsations of life. Her programs are built with discrimination, allowing many contrasts of mood, color and costuming.

Marion Swayne Richter will accompany at the piano and with percussion instruments.

Tickets will be on sale at the Club and at Sherman, Clay & Co. Reserved seats, $1.10; box seats, $1.65, including tax.

PROGRAM

I. Dance Suite, "Nature"
Salutation to the Earth.....Percussion
Day.....No accompaniment
Storm.....Music of Scriabine
Children of the Meadow..Bacon-Grieg
Night.....Percussion

Intermission

II. Russian Peasant at a Fair.....
.....Music of Moussorgsky

III. A Waltz.....Brahms

IV. From Dance Suite, "The Elements"
Fire.....De Falla
Water—The Sea.....Percussion

Intermission

From Gypsy Dance Suite
Almost Too Cruel }
Promenade } ..Brahms

Costumes, Mme. Christine
Lighting, George Kegg
Baldwin Piano

Books for the Book Mart

◆ Do not forget us when toward the end of the year you are discarding your old books to make room on your shelves for the new books that Christmas always brings. We shall need all you can send in for our Book Mart in the early spring.

THREE INVESTMENT CLASSES

Conducted by Miss Zimmerman, Woman Economist, Women's City Club, 465 Post St., San Francisco. Three Tuesdays at 2:30 P. M. October 30, November 6 and 13. These classes are without charge.

Enroll at the door
Chinese Room
These classes are not limited to club members. You may bring your friends.
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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

Christmas Number

BLISHED MONTHLY BY WOMEN'S CITY CLUB, 465 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

CEMBER, 1934 ◆ ◆ PRICE 15 CENTS A COPY ◆ ◆ VOLUME VIII ◆ NO. 1

DECEMBER CALENDAR

LEAGUE BRIDGE—Tuesdays ..... *Card Room* ..... 2:00 AND 7:00 P.M.
MEN'S GUEST NIGHTS IN SWIMMING POOL:
Every Friday ..... *Swimming Pool* ..... 5:30 TO 9:00 P.M.

December 2—Opera Talk—"Tannhauser" ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Mrs. Maud Fay Symington; Alfred Hurtgen at the Piano;
Tickets $1.25 Plus Tax.
4—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Board Room* ..... 11:00 A.M.
5—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Musical Backgrounds—Mrs. Pearl Cooper ..... *Board Room* ..... 10:30 A.M.
Lecture ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Clark M. Eichelberger, National Director of League of Nations Association;
"American Responsibility and Self Interest in World Affairs";
Tickets 50 Cents Plus Tax.
6—Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Parker L. Jackson; "Presenting the Case for the Banks"
(Wells Fargo Bank and Union Trust Co.).
French Round Table—Mlle. M. Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
7—Drama Reading Group ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 2:00 P.M.
Drama Reading Group Tea ..... *Board Room* ..... 4:00 P.M.
News and Comments on Art and Letters ..... *Board Room* ..... 7:00 P.M.
Mrs. Charles E. Curry, Chairman.
Ramble—Coit Tower ..... *Leave Clubhouse* ..... 7:00 P.M.
Dinner at Clubhouse, 5:30 P. M., 65 Cents a Plate.
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:45 P.M.
10—Young Members' Luncheon ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
11—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Board Room* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Travel Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Tea in Honor of Mrs. Thomas J. Senn ..... *American Room* ..... 4:00 P.M.
Ramble—Swedish Applied Arts ..... *Leave Clubhouse* ..... 6:30 P.M.
Special Christmas Dinner for Club Members Only, Program Following,
$2 All Inclusive.
Musical Backgrounds—Mrs. Pearl Cooper ..... *Board Room* ..... 7:30 P.M.
12—Spanish Round Table—Senorita Montiel ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Italian Round Table—Mrs. R. Julia Wessels ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Musical Backgrounds—Mrs. Pearl Cooper ..... *Board Room* ..... 10:30 A.M.
13—French Round Table—Mlle. M. Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Dance Program by the Pupils of the Dorothy de Vere School of Dancing;
Group of Children's Songs, Patricia Morbio.
14—Book Review Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Constance Mitchell; "Adult Reading."
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:45 P.M.
18—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Board Room* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Christmas Dinner ..... *Main Dining Room* ..... 6:30 P.M.
$1 a Plate; Program Following Under Direction of Women's City Club Choral.
19—Musical Backgrounds—Mrs. Pearl Cooper ..... *Board Room* ..... 10:30 A.M.
Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
20—French Round Table—Mlle. M. Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program omitted
Christmas Program for Children ..... *Auditorium* ..... 3:30 P.M.
Courtesy of Sara Dix Hamlin School. Refreshments, Santa Claus and Christmas
Following Program in Cafeteria, 75 Cents All Inclusive.
21—News and Comments on Art and Letters ..... *Board Room* ..... 7:00 P.M.
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:45 P.M.
24—Ramble—Fairmont Hotel ..... *Meet at Hotel* ..... 6:30 P.M.
Dinner $1.50 a Plate, Program Following.
25—Special Christmas Dinner ..... *Main Dining Room* ..... 1:00 P.M. TO 8:00 P.M.
$1.50 a Plate; Parties of Eight or Over May Carve Turkey at Table.
26—Musical Backgrounds—Mrs. Pearl Cooper ..... *Board Room* ..... 10:30 A.M.
Italian Round Table—Mrs. R. Julia Wessels ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Spanish Round Table—Senorita Montiel ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
27—French Round Table—Mlle. M. Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program omitted
28—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:45 P.M.

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 POST STREET

Telephone GARFIELD 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879

SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME VIII DECEMBER, 1934 NUMBER 11

OFFICERS OF THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB OF SAN FRANCISCO

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CONTENTS FOR DECEMBER, 1934

Articles

	PAGE
The President's Message—Katharine Donohoe	5
Editorial	7
Santa Claus—Reprinted from *New York Sun*	8
Gold—Poem by Mrs. William Palmer Lucas	9
Churchly Colors for Christmas	9
Knitting—Alice Arnstein	10
Christmas and How It Grew—Jessie Ashley	11
The Cutter Bear—Valerie Harisse Arnold	12
Etching San Francisco—Alexander Stern	13
Shopping in Jade Street—Mary Brown Hunter	16
Unemployable—Dr. Adelaide Brown	18

Departments

Calendar	2, 3
Club Notes	4, 6
Christmas in the League Shop—Lora Gaines Swasey	10
League Bookshop	15
I Have Been Reading—Eleanor Preston Watkins	17

CALENDAR FOR FIRST WEEK OF JANUARY

January 1	Special New Year's Day Dinner—$1.50 a Plate	*Main Dining Room*	1:00 P.M. TO 8:00 P.M.
2	Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas	*Auditorium*	11:00 A.M.
	Current Events Round Table	*National Defenders' Room*	12:15 P.M.
	Musical Backgrounds—Mrs. Pearl Cooper	*Board Room*	10:30 A.M.
3	French Round Table—Mlle. M. Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.
	Thursday Evening Program omitted		
4	Drama Reading Group	*Chinese Room*	2:00 P.M.
	Drama Reading Group Tea	*Board Room*	4:00 P.M.
	News and Comments on Art and Letters Mrs. Charles E. Curry, Chairman.	*Board Room*	7:00 P.M.
	Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Chinese Room*	7:45 P.M.
7	Young Members' Luncheon	*Mural Room*	12:15 P.M.

BOOK MART — JANUARY 28, 29, AND 30.

CLUB NOTES

Christmas Festivities

With the completion of the decorations on Tuesday, December 18, the holiday festivities will be ushered in that night with a Christmas dinner. Following the dinner a program will be given under the direction of Mr. Hurtgen and the Women's City Club Choral, which will make its first appearance. Reservations one dollar.

The children will have their party on Thursday afternoon, December 20, at 3:30, when the pupils of Hamlin's School will present one of their beautiful programs. Following the program the Cafeteria will be the center of attraction, for in addition to the refreshments, Santa Claus will be there with his Christmas tree. Tickets 50 cents. It is hoped each one will bring some small gift for an underprivileged child.

Bedroom Rates

The entire schedule of bedroom rates has been revamped and a substantial reduction made in many instances. We know that many of our members have wanted to make the Club their permanent home. We feel that the present rates will now enable them to take advantag of living in the Clubhouse. We shall be happy to show our available rooms to anyone interested.

Miss Laura Duffy Is New Manager of Dining Room

The Board of Directors is happy to announce that the Club Dining Room and Cafeteria are now under the management of Miss Laura Duffy, who has come to us from New York where she received her B.S. in home economics from Cornell. Much of her experience was received with Alice Foote MacDougall and in well-known and popular tearooms and restaurants in New York City. Miss Duffy's first special dinner will be on Thanksgiving, when a number of parties are being arranged.

An Art Education in Brief

—Conducted by WANA DERGE

The Basic Principles of Color and Composition illustrated in practical ways, including household and flower arrangements.

7 Lessons of Fundamentals $10.00
7 Advanced Lessons $11.00
(materials included)

Monday afternoons 1:30 to 3:30, beginning January 21.

Children's Christmas Party

On the afternoon of Thursday, December 20, at 3:30, the Club will present its regular Children's Christmas Program in the Auditorium. There will be a Christmas pageant, with carols, an old mummer's play of St. George and the Dragon, and a nativity scene. The pageant, under the direction of Helen Moore and Florence Hagee, is being given through the courtesy of students of the Sarah Dix Hamlin School.

After the program there will be delightful surprises of the young guests, refreshments, a Christmas tree and Santa Claus himself. Tickets for this afternoon of entertainment are 50 cents.

Christmas in Many Lands

Twelfth Night (January 6) has been set as the date for the "Christmas in Many Lands" dinner which was so delightful last year. We are not announcing the details but we can promise it will be every bit as colorful and interesting. Make your reservations early for accommodations are limited.

Rambles for December

The reservation fee for all rambles is 25 cents. Register at Front Office.

December 7—Coit Tower. Dinner at the Club at 5:30, 65 cents. Miss Floride Green will speak on the life of her friend, Mrs. Lillie Hitchcock Coit, 6:15 to 6:45. Thence to the Coit Tower, which is to be opened especially for the Women's City Club at 7:00 o'clock. (Make reservations early at the Front Office. Unlimited, so you may bring your friends. One may take a street car and then climb, or a taxi for five will amount approximately to 15 cents each.)

December 11—Christmas Program and Dinner at the Swedish Applied Arts. Dinner at 6:30, followed by program; price $2 including registration fee. Unlimited. Street car takes one within one block.

December 24—A few members have been going to the Fairmont Hotel on Christmas Eve to dinner and the Christmas program in the evening, different each year, but always Christmas music; and then to the midnight service at Grace Cathedral or any other midnight service. If enough people care to go this year we can have a table for our group. Dinner is $1.50.

The January rambles will include a trip to a large bakery.

Women's City Club Choral

After months of careful training under the direction of Dr. Alfred Hurtgen, the Women's City Club Choral will be heard for the first time in the Clubhouse during the Christmas holidays. The choral will sing many of the old carols that so beautifully express the spirit of this holy season and bring to us deeper understanding of its peace and good-will.

We are glad to welcome this choral into our active Club family, for there is no music that gives greater enjoyment to the performer and the listener alike than choral singing. Singers find a freedom from the responsibility that rests on a soloist, yet there is offered to them a perfect outlet for their own musical expression.

We need a well-trained choral in our Club. It will give to us much lovely music composed for women's voices, and will add to our reputation for interest in music.

However, upon the interest of the membership in this activity depends the entire future of our choral, and we now ask all members who are interested to register at the Executive Office as soon as possible, because unless the numbers grow appreciably before the first of the year our present choral will not be able to carry on. Associate members are also accepted.

Lecture by Clark M. Eichelberger

On December 5, Mr. Clark M. Eichelberger, National Director of the League of Nations Association, will lecture on "American Responsibility and Self Interest in World Affairs." The lecture will be in the Auditorium of the Clubhouse at 8:00 o'clock and the tickets are 50 cents plus tax. Mr. Eichelberger is an exceptionally effective speaker and has just returned from his annual trip to Europe, so that he is well equipped to present authoritative views on world affairs.

Tickets are on sale at the Front Office.

Tea in Honor of Mrs. Thomas J. Senn

Mrs. Thomas J. Senn, the wife of Admiral Senn, Commandant of the Twelfth Naval District, will be our guest of honor at tea on Tuesday, December 11, at 4:00 o'clock. The wives of the officers of the fleet, which will be in the harbor at that time, are invited to meet Mrs. Senn and our Board of Directors, Hospitality Committee and members. Tea service will be 25 cents.

The President's Message

All that pertains to the Christmas season grows in elaborateness from year to year. Old World customs find themselves so transformed as to be scarcely recognizable, and yet at the approach of each Christmastide we find ourselves turning with a sense of relief to welcome these familiar signs and symbols. That these are so essentially simple in their origin is apt to be forgotten, and yet the garland, wreath and tree, candles, carols and star, lead our thoughts unerringly to the stable in Bethlehem and the first Christmas message chanted by the angels. That message remains the keynote of Christmas for all time, and our expression of that spirit inspires the festive gesture of garlands and wreaths, the welcome of candle-light and shining trees and the cheer of carols and Christmas bells. ℭ Let us all share this spirit of Christmas with members near and far and deem it a privilege that as the Women's City Club has grown so have its traditions. These in turn reflect the interest and co-operation of each member, ever strengthening the spirit of the National League for Woman's Service.

That this thought may bring to each one the peace and happiness of Christmas is the sincere wish of

KATHARINE DONOHOE

CLUB NOTES

Employees' Christmas Fund

Members are again reminded to make their Christmas contributions to the Employees' Fund in appreciation of the courteous service given throughout the year.

Garden Round Table

The Garden Round Table has had some unusually interesting and instructive meetings throughout the year, but because of the holidays there will be no meeting in December. Mrs. A. B. Stephens will speak on "The Birds in Our Gardens" at the January meeting. And speaking of gardens, have you noticed how lovely our garden looks under the care and skill of Miss Clara Schaeffer?

The Whys of English

New classes under the direction of Mrs. Harriet Van Dyne are to be formed after the holidays. Preliminary meetings January 14, 11:00 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.

Swimming Pool

Admission

Members 30 cents; 10-swim ticket $2.50.

Members' daughters under 18, sons under 12, 30 cents; 10-swim ticket $2.25.

Guests (men, women, boys over 12), 40 cents.

Guests (girls under 18, boys under 12), 30 cents.

10-swim ticket for guest child, $2.50.

(Tickets not transferable.)

Private Lessons

An instructor is on duty whenever the Pool is open, and appointments may be made for single half-hour or fifteen-minute lessons, or a ticket may be purchased entitling holder to six half-hour or twelve fifteen-minute lessons. (Admission extra)

Single Lessons	Members	Guests
½ hour	$0.85	$1.10
¼ hour	.45	.55
Course tickets	4.00	5.00

We offer the following suggestions for Christmas gifts which may be obtained at the Swimming Pool: Ten-swim tickets, lesson tickets, caps, sandals.

Your V. A. D. Contribution

Daily the list in the foyer grows. It must include every member before the solicitation can finish. This method was voted in lieu of a compulsory raise of dues, but is none the less obligatory on every member. The amount contributed is yours to decide. The Treasurer will appreciate your immediate response. The list grows, and it is hoped will soon be complete. If your name is not yet there, please see that it soon appears in its alphabetical niche.

Drama Reading Group

December 7th will be the one meeting in December of this group. The January 4th meeting will be in charge of Mrs. S. J. Lisberger, and January 18th Mrs. Ray Ochernal will direct the reading.

Volunteers

We need volunteers for the Cafeteria—both those who can serve regularly and those who will substitute. Will all members who can help please telephone Mrs. Mohrhardt, Ordway 5148, or the Executive Office?

Course to Be Resumed

Mrs. Julia M. Easley will by request conduct another course on "Real Property and Probate," which will start on Tuesday, January 15, 1935. This group will meet in one of the small dining rooms. The course will consist of ten talks. Questions will be answered freely during the luncheon period which will follow the talk. The fee for the series of ten talks will be, members $3.50; non-members $5.

Our Clubhouse

—MARY ALLIS

Grateful appreciation of the friendly spirit in our Club! "It is good to be here; it is hard to leave. It is a *home*-place. Here's a verse that seems to say it for me:

"There's all of pleasure and all of peace
In a friend or two;
And all your troubles may find release
In a friend or two;
It's in the grip of the clasping hand
On native soil or in alien land;
But the world is made—do you understand?—
Of a friend or two."

I Have a Friend

The budget for 1935 demands a full membership. The list is 1,000 short, but surely 7,000 members can interest 1,000 more. Will you — a member — now make this your personal responsibility? This is a service you can render if you only will. The item of $28,000 is one not to be lightly treated. It must be provided; $25 initiation plus $3 dues (half year to March, 1935) makes $28 all told. There are 1,000 women in this community who believe in such an organization as ours and its real meaning and value, if only we ferret them out. If each member takes this matter seriously as her very own responsibility, the immediate funds will be available. Make one new member your Christmas service to your Club.

Your Ballot

The Nominating Committee appointed at the last Board meeting welcomes all suggestions. Conforming to the Constitution, the list of nominees will be posted by December 10 on the Bulletin Board on the Fourth Floor, and will be printed in the January issue of the Magazine, where the ballot itself will appear. Please mail or deliver personally your vote, and avoid the fine to which you are otherwise liable.

Vote on January 14 !

An Appreciation

—H. WEDELL ANDERSON

Club members, do you know the answers to all the mysterious and so-important details involved in the purchasing or selling of real property? When I started the course on "Real Property and Probate," I was surprised to find that I could not give the correct definition of any one of the following phrases: An Easement; McInery Title; Adverse Possession; Joint Tenants; Tenants in Common; Quit Claims Deed. Now I have a feeling of assurance and confidence whenever transacting business relative to property, because the answer to all of these terms and many other vital points were explained so clearly and concisely in the course (just concluded) on "Real Property and Probate" conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley.

Mrs. Easley has offered to give of her time for a course which will start in the middle of January. Details are given elsewhere. May I, a member of the former class, add that this is a rare opportunity no woman who handles or owns property should overlook.

EDITORIAL

Once a year we pause in our workaday world to listen to the voice of the angel crying, "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men!" Our littlenesses, our human frailties, our selfish thoughts are pushed aside while we call "Merry Christmas" across "No Man's Land."

It is divinely ordained that we forget pain once it has passed. The ache of 1914-18 is less poignant now despite our words, "We shall never forget." But although we are not meant to mourn, we are meant to remember the lessons of pain, and from the service of the heavy hearts of those who made happy the confrères of sons and brothers in National Defenders Clubs, we remember the history of the National League for Woman's Service of California.

The years have passed. Seven thousand of us are still banded together. There is no dramatic service for our hands, but there is a far deeper service for our hearts. In our very own ranks are those to whom our Clubhouse is a veritable haven of peace away from the battlefront of personal worry. There are those who unsuccessfully have sought employment for months—nay, years; others whose cheer is the tonic daily used to bolster up the head of the household as he returns from a wearisome day in an economic world of change. There are many who need us and our understanding as women. The tenderness, the selflessness, the maternal which makes us feminine, is the service we can give.

To our membership every woman *can* belong. One thousand more *should* belong. Let us now invite those who believe as we do, that mutual understanding of women—all sects, all creeds, all classes—makes for peace and good will in our land. Such influence is subtle, but it is powerful.

◆ As we go to press, the November Holiday Sale is in full swing. We cannot at this time tell its financial results, but we can appraise its artistic value, and can exclaim once again over the continuous volunteer service which makes such a scene possible. Long lists of names are dangerous, for omissions are bound to occur despite the careful checking which accompanies the listing, and so it has seemed wisest just now to blanket out hostesses of the Sale and to call them "The Volunteers in Uniform." To them go our appreciative thanks for their unselfish devotion to our cause and their service to us. And we must not forget those whose gifts we bought and whose talented fingers gave us the articles which made the Sale more than "just a bazaar." (How tantalizing it is that we cannot mention names!) And we must also speak here of the members who so generously contributed the wherewithal for materials, which in executive hands multiplied itself many-fold and made the Sale "clear profit." And we must speak of the calendars and the committee who compiled them so successfully, and those who telephoned and those who did the clerical work in the busy weeks of preparation. Through it all, we feel the presence of our gracious President mobilizing and correlating the units. Yes, we feel her presence beside us, for with characteristic modesty she leads us by walking with us.

What Is This Magic?

-MRS. LOUIS T. MASON

◆ They call it service—volunteer service. It brings to mind a rather composite picture drawn by a member of another club in a faraway city who had visited in San Francisco.

She was puzzled and somewhat uncomfortable, feeling it must be something uncanny, a secret not easily understood, that brought together these women who so joyously devoted a part of their precious time to this service. Why, the funny dears did not seem to know they were actually working! Whole-heartedly they let any one interested understand that it is accepted as a privilege to be one of the several hundreds who don a uniform at a specified time and permit nothing but unavoidable matters to interfere with this obligation so gladly assumed.

Such charming shades of rose, orange, violet, orchid, not overlooking the lovely greens. She found them every day, in the shop with its alluring treasures; behind the counter, prepared to cater to a fastidious or capricious appetite; to serve a cup of tea at mid-afternoon; to give a little help, if desired, in the selection of books to take home.

And then she found many activities going on in other rooms, too many to enumerate but each filling a vital need. There were no uniforms here, so that could not be the secret. She sensed the spirit of self-forgetfulness permeating every phase of this work for pleasure, and knew this little part of the world a better place because of it.

So this friend went away firmly convinced of the "magic." Our secret, like many of the best things of life, was accepted as such without quibbling or dissecting the details of the "why and wherefore" of this ideal, started and being carried on by the "big" and "little" members—each individual a necessary part of the makeup of this large family sharing the sorrows as well as the joys, but always with an onward surge that is never halted. Blessed service!

"A house is made of sticks and stone,
And sills and posts and piers;
But a home is made of loving deeds
That stand a thousand years.
The men of earth build houses, halls,
With chambers, roofs, and domes,
But the women of earth—God bless them—
The women build the homes."

—HENRY VAN DYKE

Santa Claus

A little more than 28 years ago there appeared in the columns of the *New York Sun* an editorial on Santa Claus; an editorial written in the routine of busy hours, without thought of permanence beyond the day. It was written in answer to a letter from a little girl, but it was addressed to a far wider audience.

If there exists a copy of the *Sun* of September 21, 1897, it must be very yellow and fragile. But every year on paper that is crisp and new there come requests for the reprint of the editorial captioned "Is There a Santa Claus?" which Frank Pharcellus Church wrote so many years ago in answer to a letter from eight-year-old Virginia O'Hanlon, who is now Mrs. Virginia O'Hanlon Douglas, and who has an eleven-year-old daughter of her own. Each year the *Sun* receives a rain of requests that it be again included in its columns.

The manner of the editorial's writing is told by Edward P. Mitchell, for many years editor-in-chief of the *New York Sun*—in his book, "Memoirs of an Editor." After telling something of Church, Mitchell wrote: "One day in 1897 I handed him a letter that had come in the mail from a child of eight, saying, 'Please tell me the truth. Is there a Santa Claus?' Her little friends had told her 'no.' Church bristled and pooh-poohed at the subject when I suggested that he write a reply to Virginia O'Hanlon; but he took the letter and turned with an air of resignation to his desk. In a short time he had produced the article which has probably been reprinted during the past quarter of a century, as a classic expression of Christmas sentiment, more millions of times than any other newspaper article ever written by any newspaper in any language."

The editorial follows:

"We take pleasure in answering at once and thus prominently the communication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that its faithful author is numbered among the friends of the *Sun*:

" 'Dear Editor: I am eight years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says if you see it in the *Sun* it's so! Please tell me the truth—is there a Santa Claus?

Virginia O'Hanlon.'

"Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole truth and knowledge.

"Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginia. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We would have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

"Not believe in Santa Claus? You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

"You tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

"No Santa Claus? Thank God! He lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood."

EDITOR'S NOTE. — Reprinted by request from the *Almanac* of the Women's City Club of San Francisco, 1933.

Gold

—MRS. WILLIAM PALMER LUCAS

(Reprinted by request)

On the hills above Bethlehem an old man spoke to a shepherd boy, and this is what he said: "This night you must follow the Light. If you would see the Lamb of God, take your best gift with you."

Cool night wind through the cypress trees,
Lights in the distant village street,
A shepherd boy on his sturdy knees,
Watching the moving sheep.

Little lamb close against his heart—
His only gift to take below!
"Hush," he said, "be quiet, Dart.
How did that old man know?"

The sheep at last were very still,
No sound of passing cart;
The boy with his lamb went over the hill,
Leaving the fold to Dart.

Camels sniffed the fragrant night,
Village crowded with sheep herds and kings,
A manger softened by candle-light . . .
Gently a mother sings.

* * *

Mary saw him first, the shepherd boy,
With his lamb in his arms so tight,
And she smiled at him with radiant joy,
As she turned the Babe to his sight.

The boy's eyes filled with happy tears
As he laid his little lamb down,
And out of his heart went all his fears
Of sheep herd and king and crown.

His little lamb lay close to the Child,
The king with his gold looked stern and old,
But the eyes of Mary were very mild
As she looked at a king in the manger cold.

"Just a shepherd boy from the hills," he thought,
"He does not know the power of might.
The gold is heavy that I have brought,
A proper gift on this holy night."

Then myrrh was offered with kingly grace,
And frankincense laid low in the stall—
"Would the poor man in this humble place
Know that his gold was best of all?"

Kings and sheep herds went their way—
The shepherd boy slept by Joseph's goat;
His lamb lay close in the hollowed hay
And warmed the Babe with its fuzzy coat.

"Dear Joseph," the gentle Mary spoke,
"Take the gold and give it away
To the very poor 'mongst the village folk,
Before dawn brings the day.

The frankincense, the myrrh, let's give
To those who must bury their dead,
On this first day that He shall live."
Joseph smiled above His head.

"The lamb we'll keep for our blessed Son—
It is all the boy has, I feel;
No greater thing could he have done—
See the thorn in his dusty heel!"

Then Mary drew the piercing thorn—
The shepherd boy smiled in his sleep;
There was no gold in the manger at morn—
Just a lamb from pastures steep.

Churchly Colors for Christmas

◆ What, no more simple merry Christmas reds and vivid greens in holiday clothes? Surely, you may have them, but in this Anno Domini, 1935, if you are smart you will choose at least one dress in the rich stained-glass-window genre. Deep purples, blackish purples, crimsons, deep reds, blues—from light but intensive Fra Angelico tones, through the greenish blues, to deep quiet midnight shades. To look at a row of fashionable holiday dresses this year is to be reminded of all the things one reads about the thrilling colors of the windows of Chartres.

Churchly colors — and ecclesiastical designs and styles! Where color is intense and richly lovely, the dresses are as simple as a monk's robe. Bloused backs fall over cord girdles; bishop sleeves form the only extravagance of straight up-and-down dresses with their simple, chaste collars, and high-throated modest necklines. There are many simple, loose friar-like sleeves that fall back gracefully from the arm. Paris designers this year have turned to the medieval church for many of their ideas, and the result is a simple quietness in line and feeling, with a glorious richness of fabric and color.

To give sparkle to a mode that might become too solemn, there is the glitter of gold- and silver-threaded fabrics and the gloriousness of cloths of gold and silver. The brilliance of the most festive of the ceremonies of the church is reflected in rich gold ornaments or a magnificent-looking jeweled brooch.

Here is the way to splendor and elegance, the equal of which we haven't seen for many a year. The women who follow the dictates of fashion in the richness and loveliness of these ecclesiastical styles will feel themselves right and rich backgrounds for the whole pageantry of Christmas and the holidays.

WHERE SHALL I SHOP? WHAT SHALL I BUY?

• In the captivating shop of Madame Butterfly are hundreds of worthwhile suggestions. Distinctive objects of art, carefully selected from the markets of the Far East. Gifts that distinguish the giver . . . Unusual brocade gowns . . . kimonos . . . robes or lounging pajamas . . . ceremonial gowns . . . afternoon tea gowns . . . dinner gowns . . . butterfly jackets . . . delightful tea sets . . . luncheon sets . . . fine linen handkerchiefs . . . teak and lacquer pieces . . . Japanese prints . . . romantic jewelry . .

• So wonderful . . . So delightful . . . Just look and see this colorful haunt of the smartest people of San Francisco . . . at 430 Grant Avenue.

Madame Butterfly's

Style *Quality*

A Bullock & Jones GIFT for Gentlemen

. . . is a reflection of your own good taste . . .

You are cordially invited to visit our store and view our exclusive offerings . . . priced moderately.

340 POST STREET

For Christmas

PHILIP MORRIS

Cigarettes in brightly wrapped holiday cartons of 200 — or two packages of 50 cigarettes — wrapped together in Christmas dress — bound neatly with red ribbon — topped by a spray of holly — *Always acceptable.*

Christmas in the League Shop

A VOLUNTEER SPEAKS

—LORA GAINES SWASEY

◆ Visiting the League Shop is quite like turning over the pages of a wonder book —full of interesting tales from many lands. Or it is like glimpsing through a "penny pop-eye show" the marvelous activities in the hideaway places where things are made to exchange in the busy markets of the world. Often the simplest toys are works of art—or are the result of scientific research, and have back of them histories of great appeal. Sometimes things are the result of accident, alchemy, tragedy or invention.

Objects of art are a constant source of information and pleasure. They exert profound influence upon the emotions, rendering life less monotonous and more worth while. An artistic creation is more than a mere object. It may be frozen music expressing harmony in line and color, charming to the eye and refreshing to the spirit, lending refinement and atmosphere to the environment.

We who volunteer in the League Shop to serve you, get our compensation in experience. We learn to turn the light of observation on real life. Our reaction to waiting upon customers may be something like that drama of mental reservation which goes on between people at all times, to which Eugene O'Neill so aptly calls our attention. For instance—I find myself saying to myself something like this: "Here is a person of cultivated taste," or "This lady is benevolent and bountiful, one who loves to bring joy and pleasantness to others," or "This customer is whimsically despotic, eccentric, always on the lookout for something new and different." We meet them all on an equal footing and find things they ask for somewhere in the Shop. The gift and the circumstances match each other completely.

So you do not have to rumble through the streets of London in an omnibus or be "rickshawed" through the narrow alleys of Tokyo or Shanghai, you need not be bothered trying to shop in a foreign language or exchange moneys which you do not understand, or to seek out some special shop in Czechoslovakia or Holland, or freeze your fingers in coldest Russia, or be sweltered and miserable in hottest Mexico, in order to get the gift of appeal and interest. You will find them, all gathered together, marked in plain American figures, assembled right here in the League Shop for your inspection and choice. And as for things made in America or things made in San Francisco, we have them in abundance—fresh from the makers, gaily painted toys, doll beds and furniture—so many, many attractive things. We have hammered copper and brass and chromium, textiles, dishes, baskets and trays.

(Continued on page 16)

Knitting

—ALICE ARNSTEIN

" . . . The knitters in the sun
And the free maids that weave their thread with bones."
—Twelfth Night.

◆ Only now you weave your thread with non-inflammable celluloid.

First the tool of the craftsman makes easy the creation of all possible varieties of garments and comforts. The tool comes first, then the skill, and third, the material. Never before has there been such a variety of spinnings: gossamer threads of wool, soft and elastic; angora and cashmere, fluffy as down; silk and fibers blended in every combination of color—a veritable challenge to the creative instinct.

What woman can resist the challenge—and few do—to use her originality and innate taste to create her own costumes. Unbelievable advances have been made in the art of knitting since the time of the "free maids." Now "free maids" and matrons, too, have at their command expert assistance, so that their ideas can be translated almost unerringly into a well-fitting and beautiful garment.

Were you fortunate enough to see for yourselves the Women's City Club in its annual Talent Festival last month, where were displayed the many things that the nimble fingers of its members made?

Brothers, sons and husbands, may you profit! May the Christmas season bring you one of the Scotch wool sweaters, knitted to your size in one of those heather shades so dear to the male heart, and knitted by loving hands.

The wee baby things of soft baby wool, warm and comfy, are as dainty as the spring primrose or the gentle forget-me-not.

Sit by the radio under the lamp light and let your needles click to the time of the latest dance tune or in the measured tempo of a Beethoven's Andante. Before you are aware you will have finished that much-desired hand-knitted dress.

The Unbroken Song

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old, familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

And thought how, as the day had come,
The belfries of all Christendom
Had rolled along
The unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

Christmas and How It Grew

- JESSIE ASHLEY

"Christmas," says Dean Stanley, "brings before us the relations of the Christian religion to the religions which went before; for the birth at Bethlehem was itself a link with the past." The sun as the giver of life and light was worshipped by most ancient pagans, and festivals in its honor took place late in December.

Like our Christmas, these celebrations were a time of feasting, gift giving and decorating the houses with evergreens. The Romans called their holiday "Saturnalia"; the ancient Goths and Saxons, "Yule," which name has come down to us.

The Teutons were the first to have Christmas trees, using the fir which they decked with lights, gilded apples and nuts: the light to represent the lightning flash, the nuts and apples to symboliże the sun, moon and stars, while small animals hung on the tree betokened sacrifices made in gratitude to the sun god. The German tree possesses a romance and wonder no other tree has. It is purely a thing of beauty for beauty's sake, and is considered a necessity, not a luxury. There is quite a religious feeling for it, too, which one fancies might date back to an ancestral worship of their glorious forests.

There is a legend that Martin Luther instituted the first Christmas tree; how, after wandering one clear, cold Christmas Eve under a sky brilliant with stars, he decked a fir tree with countless candles in image of the starry heaven, from whence Christ came down.

England seems to be where the Christmas celebration took firmest root. The holiday started on December 16 with a preliminary Novena, and ended January 6 on Twelfth Night. Thus Christmas was the morning of the season, New Year's the noon, and Twelfth Night, the night. These celebrations finally became wild bouts with drinking, dicing, card playing, with maskers, mummers, geese and morris dances, the Boy Bishop and Feast of the Fools. It was not until the Puritans came into power that this was curbed and almost abolished. They brought the same hatred of Christmas celebration to America with them, and it is only in the last century that the New England states have celebrated the holiday.

There are many odd superstitions connected with Christmas Eve, such as bees singing, cattle kneeling, sheep marching, water turning to wine and animals having the power of speech. All this, however, must never be witnessed by man, death being the penalty.

A Tyrolese custom is leaving milk on the table for the Christ Child and His Mother at midnight Christmas Eve. The Britons practice leaving food all through Christmas night in case the Virgin should call.

The singing of carols dates back ages and seems to be practiced by most European countries, England having the Waits. Often these carols have no connection with the Nativity, but are of pagan origin; sometimes they are given Christian character by introducing a sprinkling of names of holy persons of the church. Even though most of the customs we have today had their origin in the dim past, it is a glorious season, and so let us say with Tiny Tim, "God Bless Us Every One."

ETCHINGS

A complete set of etchings by Alexander Stern are now on sale at the League Shop in the Women's City Club.

The excellent technique and variety of subjects offer a wealth of suggestions for unique Christmas Gifts.

Prices range from $1.50 to $15.00.

THE LEAGUE SHOP

HALE'S

The Cassock in Churchly Blue

•

Simple, monk-like lines with an ecclesiastical girdle and easy-wearing, graceful bishop sleeves. It's an informal dinner dress of heavy matelasse in the loveliest of churchly blues made brilliant with a discreet little collar and pocket of rhinestones. Sizes 14 to 20.

$19.75

Carolyn Shop
Hale's Third Floor

HALE BROS

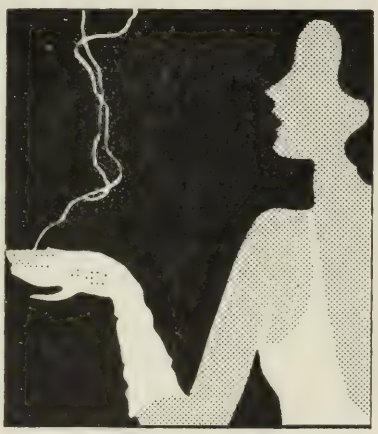
5th and Market SUtter 8000

Don't Blame Yourself

. . . if you don't brew good coffee! Probably the coffee you use is not truly fresh, or does not come in the proper grind for your brewing process!

Let the Caswell Coffee Man supply your home with deliciously fragrant coffee fresh from the roasting ovens, in the exact grind for your brewing process. You'll not only make the most delicious coffee you've ever known; you'll also save money. For you use much less of this really fresh coffee for each zestful cupful.

Telephone your Caswell Coffee Man now. He will bring you — FREE — a helpful coffee measure that shows exactly how little to use for each inspiring cupful!



Caswell's NATIONAL CREST Coffee

SUtter 6654
442 2nd St.
San Francisco

HIgate 1017
1150 28th St.
Oakland

"The Cutter Bear"

—VALERIE HARISSE ARNOLD

We are living in an age of thrills. Time and distance do not affect us. On Saturday evenings after a comfortable dinner, we draw up our chairs and listen to the voice of Admiral Byrd speaking from the farthest outpost of civilization. His voice, serene and matter-of-fact, tells of heroism and achievement against almost insurmountable difficulties.

In their isolation from all human assistance, every part of their equipment must give its fullest measure of service. A great deal of the interest which follows the expedition centers around the gallant ships that have carried the human freight with their supplies and equipment safely to their destination. Of the three ships, perhaps the indomitable little "Bear" is most enthusiastically watched by the reading public. Through many years as a member of the Coast Guard, the "Bear" swept the waters of the Arctic Circle. Now she is making history in the Antipodes.

The Coast Guard Service, in which the "Bear" bore an important part for many years, is a civic institution founded by Alexander Hamilton in 1790. This makes it eight years older than the United States Navy. It is the nation's coast police force, always ready to control belligerents and evaders of the law. It carries order and security to parts of the country far beyond the reach of courts and judges. Its boats are well built of stout and well-seasoned wood, for a wooden boat can stand far more of ice pressure than one of steel. No mission is too hazardous for them. They must brave every storm, and meet the dangers of floating ice and smugglers' machine guns.

After the "Bear" was mustered out of service, she spent a year in the Oakland Estuary under the admiring care of the Sea Scouts of Oakland and Berkeley. They made her their headquarters and painted her decks, caulked her boats and policed her as she lay, perhaps dreaming of her adventures in frozen seas and waiting for a call to return.

The "Bear" was built in Greenoch, in Scotland, and after doing service in the Arctic as a whaler, she was purchased by the United States for Coast Guard service. Our government was assured that her hull could stand any amount of ice pressure, and she has fulfilled the promise of her builders through many years of service.

I had the story of some of her adventures from Captain Black himself, captain of the "Bear" for many eventful years. He had rescued us from what threatened to be a tedious and disastrous wait when we reached St. Michaels in a torrential storm after a voyage down the Yukon. The S. S. "Victoria" had just left and no other boat would be available for ten days. I have never seen a more welcome sight than the light of the sturdy little "Bear" as it appeared that evening, shining through the foam of the towering white waves that were hissing and boiling against the wharf.

When we went on board it was 10 o'clock at night. Under the black rain-drenched clouds the world was steeped in a weird gray light; the winds bellowed, the waves broke over the bow, the ship shuddered, we dipped, we rocked. In the midst of the careening of the "Bear," Captain Black was called to the deck. He asked if we would like to come with him and face the storm which he was sure was clearing. The men were busy preparing to let down the boat to carry the nets to Golovin Bay, where they were to fish.

At break of day, a little after midnight, the storm blew itself out. The sun rose gloriously, casting its rays upon a full, iridescent spray that a white sperm whale was spouting over our deck, flooding our bow in rainbow colors. It might have been Moby Dick himself, and we watched the scene enchanted. These white sperm whales are very rare and are said to be the fiercest of the inhabitants of the sea.

During the three days' trip to Nome, Captain Black told us many tales of his experiences in the North, and of his brave little ship. He had always loved the sea, and when he learned of the United States Revenue Cutter Service, the humanitarian side of the work and its variety appealed to him. He decided to enter it as soon as he finished college. The duties are legion; carrying succor to the needy, saving the drowning, keeping the shallow waters near the coast free from wrecks and open to navigation, preventing poaching, and performing ambulance service and police duties along a thousand miles of desolate coast. No call is refused, be it ever so hazardous.

The seals of the Prybiloff Islands were being rapidly exterminated when the Coast Guard undertook their protection and stopped all poaching. The service has done away with the shooting of seals, which amounted to wholesale slaughter, and, with the aid of the civil authorities, has given protection to other of the rare fur-bearing animals which are in danger of extinction by hunters.

The captain of a Coast Guard cutter serves

(Continued on page 14)

Etching San Francisco

—ALEXANDER STERN

When Uncle Harry and his family visit our picturesque city do you show them the shops, theaters and hotels? Possibly you drive out to Golden Gate Park and visit the Museum or "The Beach." Why not SEE San Francisco; let's turn artist and go sketching.

We are on Pacific Avenue with a thousand pictures spread below us—a ship coming through the Golden Gate, Lyon Street dropping like a plummet to meet the Palace of Fine Arts, the Marina alive with color, red tiled roofs, white and pink walls, green lawns, the blue of the bay.

Down we go to Yacht Harbor, children with toy boats, yachts with huge sails, boys trying out for "crew." Further on, Fishermen's Wharf—nets drying on 'The Bridge," red, calloused hands unloading the fruit of the sea from a myriad of boats, all colors of the rainbow, steaming boilers, crabs, shrimp, fish and peanut venders. We follow the bug-like cable car crawling up Russian Hill to be met by towering cliff-dwellings that reach high into the rool fog. Downward we spiral by was of Lombard Street on the most unusual hill in San Francisco—to find ourselves in Little Italy. Olive-skinned bambinos rolling in the streets, the click- click, click of wine presses as mighty muscles swing back and forth, ravioli factories, wine cellars.

Up Telegraph Hill by way of Union Street —shacks perched on rocky cliffs at crazy angles, the wooden stairway to the bottom of the hill, the sign at the end of the road reading "Stop" (the cliff starts downward here).

Around we turn, to Chinatown—through back alleys, queer smells, smoked duck and squib in dusty windows, the squeal of Chinese fiddles, an old man long whiskered, yellow-skinned, a long-stemmed pipe in his toothless mouth, strange pagodas and peculiar balconies, almond-eyed, doll-like children in pink and blue dresses.

Downhill again to Portsmouth Square—a derby-hatted gent seated on a bench—one shoe being shined by youngsters, one a son of sunny Italy, the other of China—and we must not miss Stevenson's monument with its little copper ship and the famous inscription facing the Hall of Justice—"To Be Honest, To Be Kind—"

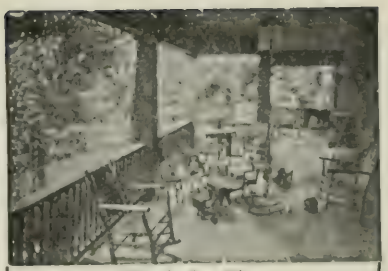
East through the produce district—boxes and boxes of fruits, vegetables, crate upon crate of chicken, turkeys, ducks, a jam of trucks, horses, streetcars—bells, quacks and horns. To the Embarcadero—liners being unloaded, lumber swinging through the air, hides piled high on the wharf, pilot boats, sailors dangling at the ends of ropes dabbing paint on steel hulls, winches whining, taxis, ferryboats, pile-drivers, bridge piers.

Through the industrial section—giant steam hammers, mountains of lumber, fantastic funnels and chimneys belching forth smoke, steam, shipyards, steel, towering cranes traveling high above our heads, riveting gangs, sparks flying.

We come upon Butcher Town—red sheds, bellowing cattle, squealing pigs, frightened sheep—we are glad to leave for Hunters Point where fresh, crisp winds revive us.

Again we find shipyards, but now it is wood, not steel. The air is peaceful, the pace is slower, leisurely timber is molded into shape as the ax swings up and down, loving hands joyously fashion a boat.

Sketches have filled our portfolio and we start for home wondering of which to make the first etching.



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(Continued from page 12)

as judge and court in the more isolated portions of the Far North, for there *is "A law of God and man north of '53."*

The harrowing tragedies of the North seemed to touch Captain Black profoundly. It is hard to pronounce judgment and sentence on wrongdoers among the natives, since they have only a confused idea of right and wrong, according to our code.

The "Bear" was purchased for the Greeley Relief Expedition, and gained honor for her bravery when she fought her way through the Arctic and rescued seven members of the party. She won fresh laurels by bringing back some of the "Karluk's" heroes when that ill-fated ship, which had served forty years in the whaling fleet, was crushed by the ice off Wrangel Island in 1912.

Captain Black told us the grim story of the sailors whom he had rescued after the wreck of the "Karluk," as they had told it to him, sitting on the deck amidst primeval stillness, in the amethyst gloaming of midnight.

Steffenson had left Nome in hopes of finding more coal lands for the Canadian government. The scientists who accompanied him, the great oceanographer, Murray; Beuchal, the anthropologist; Mackay of England, who had been with Shackelton on his tragic Antarctic expedition, were ready to brave the North to make discoveries of interest to commerce and to science. At a point near Wrangell Island, Steffenson and several men set out to hunt. They took sledges and dogs and provisions for their needs. The rest awaited their return on the ship.

The "Karluk" was cut loose by a storm and the captain ordered men and supplies off the ship. The following day the "Karluk" was crushed between ice floes and sank. The scientists of the party, well provided with food sledges and dogs, set out for Herald Island. They must have perished on the way, for they were never heard of again. The sailors who had manned the "Karluk" were rescued soon afterward by the "Bear."

In the early dawn of an Arctic morning, we left our hospitable captain of the cutter "Bear," who, with his stalwart ship, was leaving to carry the needs of life to the isolated and helpless in the far lands of ice and snow.

And now we are watching the "Bear" in her hazardous journey, nosing her way among the ice packs of the southern polar regions, charting unknown seas, doing errands of mercy and deeds of daring. Our good wishes are with her and with her intrepid commander in their self-imposed isolation. Perhaps the "Bear," awaiting in a New Zealand bay her next call to action, is living over again her past. If so, it is an enviable record she looks back upon. Or perhaps she is planning her next campaign; who knows?

The Professor's Christmas Sermon

Take all in a word: the truth in God's breast
Lies trace for trace upon ours impressed;
Though he is so bright and we so dim,
We are made in his image to witness him:
And were no eye in us to tell,
Instructed by no inner sense,
The light of heaven from the dark of hell.
That light would want its evidence,—
Though justice, good and truth were still
Divine, if, by some demon's will,
Hatred and wrong had been proclaimed
Law through the worlds, and right misnamed.
No mere exposition of morality
Made or in part or in totality,
Should win you to give it worship, therefore:
And, if no better proof you will care for,
Whom do you count the worst man upon earth?
Be sure, he knows, in his conscience, more
Of right what is, than arrives at birth
In the best man's acts that we bow before:
This last knows better—true, but my fact is,
'Tis one thing to know, and another to practice.
And thence I conclude that the real God-function
Is to furnish a motive and injunction
For practicing what we know already.
And such an injunction and such a motive
As the God in Christ, do you waive, and "heady,
High-minded," hand your tablet-votive
Outside the fane on a finger-post?
Morality to the uttermost,
Supreme in Christ as we all confess,
Why need we prove would avail no jot
To make him God, if God he were not?
What is the point where himself lays stress?
Does the precept run "Believe in good,
"In justice, truth now understood
"For the first time?"—or, "Believe in me,
"Who lived and died, yet essentially
"Am Lord of Life?" Whoever can take
The same to his heart and for mere love's sake
Conceive of the love,—that man obtains
A new truth; no conviction gains
Of an old one only, made intense
By a fresh appeal to his faded sense.

—ROBERT BROWNING from *Christmas Eve.*

Begin Your Christmas Shopping Now!

◆ Books for all tastes and for all purses, for the most serious-minded man of the family or the frivolous college daughter. This is a list to start you thinking, to remind you of some book you have intended to order, to suggest a gift for your most "difficult" friend.

FORTY DAYS OF MUSA DAGH; *Werfel.* $3. This book, to be published on November 30, is heralded as the *big book* of 1934. We do know that it is extraordinarily good reading and that, quite apart from its "greatness," it is a novel of absorbing interest.

CHAUCER'S CANTERBURY TALES; with illustrations by Rockwell Kent, and done in modern English. It sells for only $3.75.

A VILLAGE IN A VALLEY; *Beverly Nichols.* $2.50. You remember the garden of "Down the Garden Path," the house in "A Thatched Roof." This, then, is the village which contained them both. If you collect first editions ask us about the first of this.

SHIPS AFLOAT. All lovers of ships and the sea will want this in their Christmas stockings, whether they are six or sixty. There are five large colored plates that serve as the foundation of the work which creates a model to frame and hang on one's wall. It sells for $2.75, and we realize that we cannot describe it, but you must see it.

LITTLE ORVIE; *Booth Tarkington.* $2.50. The creator of Penrod has added another immortal character to fiction.

LUST FOR LIFE; *Irving Stone.* $2.50. In the form of a novel but authentic in facts, this is the life of Vincent Van Gogh, the painter.

FOGHORN; *Gertrude Atherton.* $1.75. A collection of "horror stories" that will afford excitement to the most calloused.

ERASMUS; *Stepan Zweig;* $3. A new biography by the author of the famous "Marie Antoinette."

For the political-minded person, you may choose between books by ex-President Hoover, Secretary Ickes and Secretary Wallace.

BALLETOMANIA; *Arthur Haskell.* $3.75. Those who read and enjoyed the life of Nijinsky will welcome further material on the ballet.

For the younger members of the family you will find a new, inexpensive edition of Dickens' "Christmas Carols" with the Arthur Rackham illustrations. It sells for only $1. Then there is a book called "Christmas," a collection of stories old and new by Alice Dalgliesh. It sells for $2, and contains the poems and stories which one wants to get out each year at Christmas time and read and re-read.

The Book Mart

◆ Are you saving your books for "The Book Mart" January 28, 29 and 30?

Querida Celia:

La Pascua se acerca y todos esperamos con placer la fiesta mas grande del año. Ya cuelgan las primeras guirnaldas en las tiendas. En breve nuestro Club lucirá las galas de su precioso árbol. Ojalá que el coro de la "Grace Cathedral" solemnice con sus villancicos nuestro programa de navidad.

Pidamos al Niño de Dios la alegria para nuestros corazones y la ventura para nuestras hogares.

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For complete information please telephone Sutter 6133 or call at 321 Grant Avenue.

Mme. Rose P. Olivier

(Continued from page 10)

You will find here extreme mental activity and ingenuity showing the latest 1934 influence in design.

The League Shop is proving daily that the urge for making gadgets, odd trinkets and "whatnots" is not, as some people might think, a sign of folly or a distracted mind; these trinkets *sell!* And money dignifies what might be thought frivolous if unpaid for. People want them and enjoy them. So to all the public we extend the cordial invitation to come to the League Shop to look and to buy, and to our members we say, "It's your Shop—help run it."

Christmas is in the air. Soon the great pipe organs will be booming and filling vast cathedral domes with music. The bells will be chiming "Noel" and Glad Tidings. Let us banish from our consciousness all those old bromides about "the benefit of privations and poverty" or "the discipline of limitations and that feeling of insecurity." Let us go out and spend our enthusiasm where it meets *no* obstacles, and spend our money to buy a small gift and give it to some one or two or three—and give it with all our heart, sincerely. This is of enormous importance. Banish fear and hate and loneliness which, like rust, eat away the heart and health and spoil that perfect reflection of God's image and likeness. Let us look forward to a new and different and better world—here on earth—and let us each conscientiously *do* our part, our *very "level best" part,* to make our dreams and visions a reality.

Shopping in Jade Street

—MARY BROWN HUNTER

In China, where there has never been a gold coinage, jewelry has long been prized both as a means of adornment and as a convenient way of investing savings. Bullion is more safely carried about as jewelry than as ingots in a purse tied to a girdle—which explains why Chinese jewelry is made of pure metal with little alloy.

The jeweler stamps the name of his shop inside the ring or bracelet, thus binding himself by Guild law to buy it back at any time by weight without questioning the quality of the material.

The Chinese like to deck themselves with jewelry, be it costly jade from an old tomb or a bronze coin with an interesting patina. They love to string pearls and jewels on little chains that tinkle pleasantly when the wearer moves. Jewel-encrusted belt hooks and fingernail guards and broad thumb rings worn in archery are used by the men. Even the babies wear amusing little padlocks hung about their necks, the key thrown away, to lock them into life. These adorn only the boy babies—a ruse to fool the devil and make him think they are girls.

An old Chinese tradition tells us that amber is made of the souls of tigers; indeed, the Chinese word for amber translates "tiger-fire." Genuine amber differs from its many imitations by a higher melting point than other resins, and by being less soluble in ether or alcohol.

The longer one tries to grasp the esthetic conception of the Chinese, the more does one value the smallest piece of choice Chinese jade—to them the most precious of all stones. They use it in an adjective sense, greeting a friend with, "And how is your jade wife today?" No higher compliment could be paid.

Jade comes to Peking in large blocks weighing as much as 300 pounds. Buyers bid for it blindly. A single vein of bright emerald green color may be worth the price paid for the entire block, or may be of small value.

The block is sawn through the center with a wire worked by two men, and the tense anxiety with which the onlookers watch for the precious spot of green confirms the old Chinese proverb:

"Better a bit of broken jade than a whole title."

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I Have Been Reading

—ELEANOR PRESTON WATKINS

MAN'S FATE (LA CONDITION HUMAINE); *by André Malraux;* Harrison Smith and Robert Haas, New York; $2.50. Reviewed by James T. Watkins.

REACH FOR THE MOON; *by Royce Brier;* Appleton-Century Co., New York; $2.

WIND-SWEPT STRINGS; *by Ida Capen Fleming;* on sale at the Gift Shop of the Women's City Club.

◆ Reach for the Moon; by Royce Brier. . . . California has recenly been honored by the presentation of the Pulitzer Prize to Royce Brier for the best work done in reporting, in 1934. San Franciscans will remember his trenchant and not-too-emotional style in the *Chronicle's* columns of the San Jose 'lynching, the Lamson case, and the flight of the Navy aviators to the Hawaiian Islands.

Now we are in receipt from the Appleton Company of a novel with the intriguing title, "Reach for the Moon." It is the story of the newspaper staff of the *Scimitar,* before and during the earthquake and fire of 1906. Mr. Brier's best gift (over and above his economy of adjective and exclamation, which is the reporter's A B C) is his sharply turned and original phrasing: "The eucalyptus trees were piled in sable outline against the sunset. In the spaces between the trees stood last light, *like red-hot iron cooling.*" "All else slipped from his mind, *as a ship goes down and leaves an empty sea.*" "Lights from the ferry steamers were reflected in the Bay *like writhing silver wires.*" Sometimes this gift of his becomes a bit forced, as when he says, "A blade of a smile came to his lips," or, watching a four-master drop below the horizon, "She dissolves like a lump of sugar." But, on the whole, the originality of his metaphor pleases more than it startles.

Royce Brier has had variety in his life to make a storehouse of material. Though educated at the University of Washington, he has sampled other jobs than newspaper work; he fished for shark in Puget Sound, worked in a mail-order house, drove a taxicab, worked in a lumber mill, iron works, garage! Several years of ill health in the Arizona desert resulted in stories of the Hopi and Navajos, of the Painted Desert, of the border. A trip around the world brought back stories of China and Arabia. But after his marriage in 1926, he went back to his early love for newspaper work, which has won for him the Pulitzer Prize.

The love affair of Cyr Baskerville and Harper Poole, *Scimitar* reporter, is almost submerged in two more vivid themes: the life and death of the City-That-Was, and the strange mode of living of these newspaper men at the turn of the century, who loved the old San Francisco, and wrote of her, living and dying. That is the true love story of this book.

There is a vivid, eye-witness report of the fire and earthquake—especially moving to those who, in the same locality, sat all night on the steps at Hyde and Bush Streets and watched the fire come marching up two streets. It marked the death of the real heroine, the city of Old San Francisco. Old Broom, drunk as usual, holds forth to the boys at Delcobra's bar: "Here's a city perched in the sunlight of Almighty God, the timeless fogs obscure it, but never drive the sunlight from its heart. Whyn't you enjoy it, you rum-soaked renegades? It'll come to death some day, and then you can't. You'll weep over it, shalt tears burning your cheeks with a corrosive burning, but it'll be gone forever. Cities die like men, slowly, and some are snuffed out like men, swiftly. Shnuffed out like Caesar, at the height of glory. This city'sh like Caesar—half truth, half myth. Caesar dies and the legend lives looming and eternal and splendid, but you can't live in the midst of the legend ever again. You can't taste it on your tongue or smell it in your nostrils or hear it in your ears or see it in your eyes. It's only a memory, something to talk and weep about, as el-el-elusive ash rainbow, as the tinting of a cloud the day you are in love. Why, you're living in the midst of the legend, the rich, autumnal daysh of it, you stolid, rum-befogged boys!"

And yet, I must say that the ever-swinging doors of Delcobra's and the ecstatic, poetic, poignant, ridiculous talk of the blurred young men at the bar, made the best argument for prohibition that I have read!

◆ Wind-Swept Strings; by Ida Capen Fleming. . . . "Wind-Swept Strings" is a book of verse by another local writer. Ida Capen Fleming is a member of the Women's City Club, and an instructor in English at the San Francisco Institute of Accountancy. Her broad experience in education has probably given her a knowledge of prosody which prevents the broken rhythms and redundant feet that cause the lines of too many of our poets to limp like crippled centipedes! An M. A. of the University of Chicago, she has been, in Kansas, principal of a high school, superintendent of city schools, and professor of Greek at Southwestern College; and in Maryland, she was Dean of Women at Hood College.

Her little book of verse is dedicated to her son, "whose loving encouragement has made it possible." Most of the verses show a love of nature. In many of her five-lined stanzas she uses an unrhymed closing line which does not please me—like this:

"We walk along the country road
Toward haze-veiled hills that beckon far.

(Continued on page 19)

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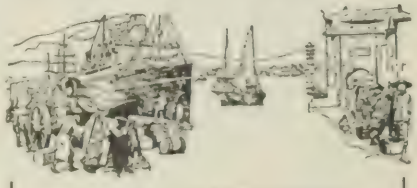

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Unemployable

—ADELAIDE BROWN, M. D.
HEALTH EDITOR

How many of us have ever faced what this word signifies? And when the judgment is *permanently* unemployable, it is equivalent to saying, "Abandon hope, all ye who enter here!"

After three and a half years of work two mornings a week with the Single Women's Relief, some very definite conclusions have come to me. I undertook to see the problem cases, physical, mental and personality, which were brought to me by the various visitors who wanted counsel. The clinics of the city were open to direct reference of these cases and served us nobly. When all possible data were collected—generally after two interviews with the case—we decided what plan could be made for the case and the coöperation of the individual was urged.

Our general outline for service was given us by Mr. Wollenberg: "Do all you can to keep them happy; and indicate it when you decide that the case is unemployable." Always that conclusion was one we avoided. Physical handicaps appeared that were insurmountable; cripples, partial blindness—two such cases for which pensions adjusted to the handicap were secured. Old-age pensions helped some, but we had a problem.

In some cases the Goodwill Industries and the relief covered the budget. A woman of 70 supported in this way an invalid brother though she herself had a heart condition which could easily have been called permanent unemployability. Can you picture the cloud over that home which "permanently unemployable" would have cast?

Our group of over 1,200 cases in three and a half years gave us examples of insanity for whom the state cares kindly; feebleminded women and children came to us and were guided into state custodial care. There was the appealing case of an adopted baby who proved to be a paralytic as he grew up, but his adopted mother preferred to care for him rather than put him away. Her hands would be empty and she had given him all the happiness he knew, was her argument.

We have furnished, from a private fund, dentures (teeth) which made the woman employable. Glasses for the same purpose were given. One fine young woman had taken the course for attendants (practical nursing) which Mr. Wallenberg had established at the Laguna Honda Home. Her good looks and efficiency were increased by a small plate and an upper incisor (front tooth). She has been holding a position ever since—self supporting.

The unmarried mothers offered an unusually hard problem to our division under the relief. Few, if any, are able to earn a living; and with a baby to support the problem is more insoluble. Relief stands ready to care for them in the family division, and a vicious circle is created. Dependency and often inefficiency, depending on lack of training in a few cases and on low mental ability in others, keeps these mothers unemployable.

Some time we will organize an intensive course of domestic work and by giving these girls three months of graded housework, they may be able to secure work with the baby, or accept the care of the community for it and surrender it. In any case, self support will be more possible after this training.

Meanwhile I am convinced that "permanently unemployable" is a cruel social diagnosis to hand out without careful study of such cases. The people should be helped to be employable—and despair cannot be added to the strain they are staggering under. A most careful study of the cases permanently unemployable should be made, and modified jobs sought for the group that must have some consideration to become employable—and hold the job. Why not four-hour days to start, until the man or woman who has had enforced idleness for two years gets the pace of work? Let time and not labelling solve the problem of permanently unemployable; and when the term must be applied, have plans for the cases that fit their needs and make them sure someone is kind.

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(Continued from page 17)

The orchards, with their witching load
Of whitening bloom, have set ajar
The hope of summer fruitage."

But that may be personal prejudice. I like better the "cautious little snowdrop":

"In a sheltered corner,
But underneath the snow,
A cautious little snowdrop
Forgot not how to grow.

'Twas blooming through with courage,
Nor minding feats of strife,
When, during months of bluster,
'Twas keeping faith with Life.

Yes, there this simple lesson,
Which all creation needs,
Unfolded with the petals,—
Faith kept with Life succeeds."

◆ Man's Faith (La Condition Humaine); by André Malraux. . . . Haakon M. Chevalier, who has just done into English André Malraux's latest novel, *Man's Fate,* winner of the 1933 Prix Goncourt, has made the American reading public very much his debtor. But for his work of translation, not many in this country even of those who know French would have read what Malraux has to say.

Yet one wonders what message *Man's Fate* with its chapters of violence and sudden death can get across to the mind of a public still nervous with the after-effects of the recent hysteria over a few doctrinaire Communists. For this is a novel of revolution, a novel of Shanghai during those fateful days of March and April, 1927, when the Kuomintang, driving all before it, found it had no further need of the Communists and turned on them to exterminate them. Against this background move ten major figures, characters of great individuality, each brilliantly, even cruelly, drawn by Malraux's bold and forceful pen. It is in the lives of these people that, if we can divest ourselves of enough of our prejudices, those of us who are not Marxist in our philosophy will yet find a message for us put with all the conclusiveness which great art gives: namely, that "only a great superhuman purpose for which man is ready to pay the price of his life gives meaning to personal existence."

Man's Fate is a book not to be read at a single sitting, although it is very hard to put down once one has got beyond the assassination with which it begins. The tendency to allow one's self to be hurried along on the crest of the action must be resisted if one is to savor with greatest relish the literary morsels that one comes across repeatedly and unexpectedly even in the midst of the most violent action. For Malraux writes with the sure touch of a great artist, and no amount of ulterior motivation on his part, or obscurity (occasional) on the part of the translator, ever quite spoils his genius.

EVERY MONDAY
9:55 P. M.
DIAL
Station KYA
• •
Miss Zimmerman
Woman Economist
in
Five-Minute Financial Talks for Women

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To our faithful old friends, our cherished new friends, and to those whose friendship we strive to deserve — we tender hearty Christmas Greetings.
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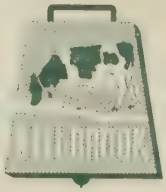

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

RECIPROCAL CLUBS NUMBER

BLISHED MONTHLY BY WOMEN'S CITY CLUB, 465 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
NUARY, 1935 ◆ ◆ PRICE 15 CENTS A COPY ◆ ◆ VOLUME VIII ◆ NO. 12

JANUARY CALENDAR

LEAGUE BRIDGE—Tuesdays — *Card Room* — 2:00 AND 7:00 P.M.
MEN'S GUEST NGHT IN SWIMMING POOL:
Every Friday — *Swimming Pool* — 5:30 TO 9:00 P.M.

January 2—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas — *Auditorium* — 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
3—Thursday Evening Program omitted
French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire — *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
4—Drama Reading Group—Mrs. Lovell Langstroth — *Chinese Room* — 2:00 P.M.
Drama Reading Group Tea — *Board Room* — 4:00 P.M.
Vital Comments on Art and Letters—Mrs. Chas. E. Curry — *Board Room* — 7:00 P.M.
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen — *Chinese Room* — 7:45 P.M.
8—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen — *Board Room* — 11:00 A.M.
Travel Round Table—subject announced later — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Christmas in Many Lands (dinner) — *Cafeteria* — 6:30 P.M.
$1.00 a Plate.
9—Spanish Round Table—Senorita Angela Montiel — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Italian Round Table—Mrs. R. Julia Wessels — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
10—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire — *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program — *Auditorium* — 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Dr. J. W. A. Croiset von Uchelen.
Subject: "The Hidden Power of Light and Color."
11—Book Review Luncheon — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Alfred Reed. Subject: "Desert Wife" by Hilda Faunce.
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen — *Chinese Room* — 7:45 P.M.
12—Color Class—Alumnæ Meeting—Miss Wana Derge — *Auditorium* — 10:00 A.M. TO 4:00 P.M.
14—Annual Election—Board of Directors — *Main Lobby* — ALL DAY
Color Class Exhibit—Miss Wana Derge — *Auditorium* — 11:00 A.M. TO 9:00 P.M.
Open to public; open lecture at 2 P.M.
Whys of English—Mrs. Harriet van Dyne — *Chinese Room* — 11:00 A.M.
Lecture on Interior Decoration — *Board Room* — 11:00 A.M.
Speaker: Mr. Edwyn Hunt.
Subject: "City Living—Moderate Homes and Furnishings."
Members show cards—guests 25 cents.
Lecture followed by Round Table Discussion
Cafeteria Service—luncheon.
Young Members' Luncheon — *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
15—Garden Round Table — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. A. B. Stephens. Subject: "Birds in Our Gardens."
Law—Real Property and Probate—Mrs. Julia Easley — *Room 211* — 11:30 A.M.
First lecture in course of ten.
Whys of English—Mrs. Harriet van Dyne — *Chinese Room* — 7:15 P.M.
First lesson in evening course
16—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas — *Auditorium* — 8:00 P.M.
Current Events Round Table — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Ramble—Old Homestead Bakery — *Meet at Bakery* — 4:00 P.M.
(3260 Nineteenth Street, near Howard; sign up at Club by January 15th)
17—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire — *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program — *Auditorium* — 8:00 P.M.
Dramatic Readings by Constance Ferris, author of *Curtain Calls* and *Orchards and Orchids*, and Ida Copen Fleming, author of *Windswept Strings*.
18—Drama Reading Group — *Chinese Room* — 2:00 P.M.
Drama Reading Group Tea — *Board Room* — 4:00 P.M.
Vital Comments on Art and Letters—Mrs. Chas. E. Curry — *Board Room* — 7:00 P.M.
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen — *Chinese Room* — 7:45 P.M.
21—Color Class—Miss Wana Derge—first meeting — *Chinese Room* — 1:30 TO 3:30 P.M.
$1.00 fee, to be applied on full course.
Creative Writing—Mrs. S. J. Lisberger — *Chinese Room* — 7:30 P.M.
First lecture in course of six.
22—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen — *Board Room* — 11:00 A.M.
Travel Round Table—subject announced later — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
23—Spanish Round Table—Senorita Angela Montiel — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Italian Round Table—Mrs. R. Julia Wessels — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
24—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire — *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program — *Auditorium* — 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Ezra Decoto.
Subject: "A Buggy Ride in Alameda County in 1852."

JANUARY CALENDAR — Continued

January 25—Lecture by Lillian Phillips.....*Auditorium*.....8:00 P.M.
Subject: "Which Way, Europe?" Tickets 50 cents.
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen.....*Chinese Room*.....7:45 P.M.
28—BOOK MART and RAG FAIR.....*Auditorium*.....10:00 A.M. TO 9:00 P.M.
Lecture on Interior Decoration.....*Board Room*.....11:00 A.M.
Speaker: Mr. Edwyn Hunt. Subject: "City Living—Moderate Homes and Furnishings." (Members to show cards—guests 25 cents.) Lecture followed by Round Table Discussion. Cafeteria Service—luncheon.
29—BOOK MART and RAG FAIR.....*Auditorium*.....10:00 A.M. TO 9:00 P.M.
30—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas.....*Lounge*.....11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table.....*National Defenders' Room*.....12:15 P.M.
BOOK MART and RAG FAIR.....*Auditorium*.....10:00 A.M. TO 9:00 P.M.
31—Ramble—San Francisco *News*.....*Cafeteria*.....12:15 P.M.
Luncheon first in Cafeteria. Group to be at San Francisco *News* at 1:30 p. m.
French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire.....*Mural Room*.....12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program.....*Auditorium*.....8:00 P.M.
Program by Fanchon and Marco School of the Theatre

CALENDAR FOR FIRST WEEK OF FEBRUARY

February 1—Drama Reading Group (Mrs. Lovell Langstroth).....*Chinese Room*.....2:00 P.M.
Drama Reading Group Tea.....*Board Room*.....4:00 P.M.
Vital Comments on Art and Letters—Mrs. Charles E. Curry.....*Board Room*.....7:00 P.M.
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen.....*Chinese Room*.....7:45 P.M.
5—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen.....*Board Room*.....11:00 A.M.
6—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas.....*Auditorium*.....11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table.....*National Defenders' Room*.....12:15 P.M.
7—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire.....*Mural Room*.....12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program.....*Auditorium*.....8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Dr. E. Guy Talbot (Regional Secretary of National Council for the Prevention of War). Subject: "Who Wants War?"

SCHEDULE OF CLASSES AND COURSES

ACTIVITY	INSTRUCTOR OR LEADER	FIRST OR NEXT MEETING	HOUR	ROOM	CHARGE	LENGTH OF COURSE
ART AND LETTERS (Vital Comments on)	MRS. CHAS. E. CURRY	1st and 3rd FRIDAYS	7:00 P.M.	CHINESE ROOM	MEMBERS $0.10 GUESTS .25	ALL YEAR
CHORAL	MR. ALFRED HURTGEN	JAN. 4th JAN 8th	7:45 P.M. 11:00 A.M.	CHINESE ROOM BOARD ROOM	PER MONTH $2.00 PER MONTH 2.00	ALL YEAR
COLOR CLASS	MISS WANA DERGE	JAN. 21st MARCH 4th	1:30 P.M. 1:30 P.M.	CHINESE ROOM CHINESE ROOM	FUNDAMENTAL $10.00 ADVANCED $11.00	7 LESSONS 7 LESSONS
CURRENT EVENTS	MRS. WM. PALMER LUCAS	1st, 3rd and 5th WEDNESDAYS	11:00 A.M.	AUDITORIUM	MEMBERS $0.10 GUESTS .25	ALL YEAR
DRAMA READING	MRS. LOVELL LANGSTROTH	1st and 3rd FRIDAYS	2:00 P.M.	CHINESE ROOM	MEMBERS $0.10 GUESTS .25	ALL YEAR
INTERIOR DECORATION	MR. EDWYN HUNT	2nd and 4th MONDAYS	11:00 A.M.	BOARD ROOM	MEMBERS NO FEE GUESTS $0.25	6 LECTURES
LANGUAGES: FRENCH	MLLE. MARIE LEMAIRE	MONDAYS TUESDAYS	11:00 & 1:00 11:00 & 7:00	ROOM 206	MEMBERS $6.00 NON-MEMBERS 7.50	12 LESSONS
SPANISH	SENORITA ANGELA MONTIEL	WEDNESDAYS	10:00 to 8:00	ROOM 206	MEMBERS $6.00 NON-MEMBERS 7.50	12 LESSONS
SPANISH GRAMMAR	SENORITA MONTIEL	WEDNESDAYS	2:00 P.M.	ROOM 206	MEMBERS $6.00 NON-MEMBERS 7.50	12 LESSONS
LAW: REAL PROPERTY AND PROBATE	MRS. JULIA EASLEY	TUESDAYS	11:30 A.M.	ROOM 211	MEMBERS $3.50 NON-MEMBERS 5.00	10 LECTURES
WHYS OF ENGLISH	MRS. HARRIET VAN DYNE	MONDAYS TUESDAYS	11:00 A.M. 7:15 P.M.	CHINESE ROOM	$16.00	16 LESSONS
WRITING (Creative)	MRS. S. J. LISBERGER	JAN. 21st	7:30 P.M.	CHINESE ROOM	MEMBERS $2.50 NON-MEMBERS 3.00	6 LECTURES

CLUB NOTES

Rambles

The reservation fee for all rambles is 25 cents, to be paid when you register at the Front Office.

January 16, Wednesday: Old Homestead Bakery, 3260 Nineteenth Street, near Howard. Mr. Langendorf tells us that the best time to visit this bakery is 4:00 p. m., so we will meet at the bakery at 4:00. Take Howard Street car, get off at Nineteenth. Unlimited.

January 31, Thursday: Visit to the San Francisco *News*, 1:30 p. m. Meet at Club Cafeteria for lunch, cafeteria service, at 12:00 noon, and from the Club direct to the *News*. Unlimited.

A Colorful Festival— You Are Invited

Auditorium — Monday, January 14, 11:00 a. m. to 9:00 p. m.

Courtesy Lecture at 2:00 p. m.

For this the Color Class Alumnae have gathered choice bits from nature and from the world of man-made things and arranged them to bring you joy and to lift from the humdrum things of the everyday.

Our Choral

The first performance of the Women's Club Choral under the direction of Mr. Hurtgen won the hearty applause of the audience at the Christmas Party of the Club. The program itself was delightfully chosen and the joy of the singers in their work showed the respect and admiration in which the leader is held. The singing was professional and sincere and creditable indeed for a choral only a few months old. This choral can give us all, musicians and laymen, much pleasure in the future if we can afford to continue to maintain it. There are still places available in all voices, and the Board of Directors earnestly hopes that members who can sing and members who would like to sing will sign up immediately; for upon the enrollment for the New Year depends the fate of this activity of the Club. You who listened to the concert on December 18 can have no qualms as to the pleasure such an organization in our midst can give or to what heights of musical achievement a Women's City Club choral of sixty voices could reach. The training in such work, with the standard of musicianship Mr. Hurtgen brings to the leadership, will be gain for the individual not to be overlooked.

Which Way, Europe?

Miss Lillian M. Phillips, interpreter of world affairs, who recently traveled through the capitals of Europe, will give a lecture (illustrated by moving pictures of significant scenes in England, Germany, Austria and Soviet Russia), at the Club on Friday evening, January 25, at 8:00 o'clock.

Miss Phillips had the opportunity of meeting responsible leaders of governments, and her observations both before and behind the scenes will provide revealing comment for the moving pictures which she will present. Some of the subjects will include: Intimate views inside No. 10 Downing Street; with Lord and Lady Astor at their country estate, Cliveden; Hitler going to address the Reichstag on July 13; Vienna in the midst of crisis after Dolfuss' death; Soviet Russia at work and at play in Leningrad, Moscow and on the farms.

Tickets are on sale at the Front Office— 50 cents plus tax.

Real Property and Probate

It will be rendering a real service if those members or guests interested in this course, to be directed by Mrs. Julia M. Easley, will register as early as possible. To know on January 15 that accommodation must be provided for a definite number at 11:30 a. m. (allowance of course being made for the first minute make-up-minder) would certainly simplify the arrangements for that day.

A question was asked regarding an evening meeting. Such a meeting can be arranged, provided there is a guaranteed registration of eight or ten.

Here is another suggestion for Service. Let a member who is interested work up a group and send the names to Miss Macrae; then suitable arrangements will be made for the time and the place of meeting.

Swimming Pool

Spring Classes in the Pool:

During the second week in February new classes in swimming and diving will be started by members and their friends. There will be a group of morning classes and one evening class for business girls. Further information at the Pool Office.

Book Mart and Rag Fair

The dates for this annual affair have been set for January 28, 29 and 30, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. We would like the members to send in their books for this sale just as soon as possible, as they must be segregated under different headings and made ready for sale, which is a huge task in itself, not to mention the time taken to price each book.

We would also like any and all "white elephants" which our members may have tucked away for our Rag Fair (which met with such enthusiasm last year). We are looking forward with anticipation to this colorful event, which is again under the able chairmanship of Mrs. Harry B. Allen.

Vocational Information Bureau

January 18 is a tentative date for the next dinner meeting under the auspices of the Vocational Information Committee.

In order to meet the demand and particular interest of the group, we find it better not to arrange for speaker and subject too far ahead, but rather to be free to secure a leader who will offer the best material after the subject is chosen for discussion.

Making the Most of Yourself

Ninon, Fashion Editor of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, will begin one of her popular courses on "Making the Most of Yourself," which will include six lectures and experimental discussions, with practical illustrations. These lectures will analyze and give solutions to the problems of dressing poor figures, making small budgets carry their loads with effectiveness, wardrobe planning, hair arrangement, and makeup for the individual; and all of the situations which, when understood, allow a woman to look modish and attractive at all times.

The lectures will begin on February 19 and continue each succeeding Tuesday for five weeks. The charge for the series will be $3. During these lectures Ninon takes up, furthermore, such things as "how to wear a hat," personality in colors, how to buy for oneself, and how to shop without mistakes. The lectures, although laden with practical information, do not constitute heavy study, but rather a gay diversion.

The President's Message

At the turn of the year many thoughts press forward to voice themselves. Some rather platitudinous, a few practical and an occasional inspiration. But through all and above all the spirit of gratitude dominates: gratitude for the valiant spirit of the National League for Woman's Service that has carried the Women's City Club through a difficult year; gratitude for the loyal volunteers whose hours of devoted service are so valuable to the life of the organization; gratitude to each employee whose faithful and intelligent co-operation is appreciated by member and guest alike; lastly, gratitude of your President for the privilege of working with you individually and collectively.

¶ May this cord of gratitude find response in the membership at large, that they may enjoy the friendliness of the clubhouse, appreciate more fully the spirit of the National League and know the pleasures of volunteer service—three things surely to arouse our enthusiasm and inspire our best resolutions for 1935. May it be a very happy year for each and every member of the Women's City Club.

KATHARINE DONOHOE

CLUB NOTES

Word Selection

—HARRIET VAN DYNE

Every discriminating woman knows that her selection of words is as important as her choice of clothes.

"My business integrity," remarked a business woman having tea with me in the Lounge, "is measured by my choice of words. Imagine my saying *may* when I mean *must!*"

"The home-maker's choice of words," gently added the woman on my right, "is equally important. My discrimination in words builds poise among the members of my family as much as the food I serve builds their bodies."

Are words important if they can measure your integrity and your poise? The aims of the Whys of English Course is to make your present and future more efficient and happier by training you in *word selection.*

Do you know when to use *if* and *whether, clearness* and *clarity, may* and *might, should* and *would, I think not* and *I don't think?*

Perhaps one has taken years to reach this goal of correct speech; nevertheless, that does not deprive another from arriving in a shorter time.

In an Eastern school, together with LaVaun Nickel, I proved that the way to arrive quickly at this goal is not to memorize blind rules, but to know WHY these rules exist; then you apply these rules naturally and speak correctly. In the *English Journal,* June, 1931, we explained the rapid improvement you can make by this method.

This same method is given at the Club in the Whys of English Course. In class you receive individual attention but are never asked to recite individually. Selecting the correct word becomes easy and natural for you because you know WHY you select it. You will enjoy carrying this mastery of words out of the class room into your homes and offices.

Enrollment may now be made at the Executive Secretary's office for classes in the Whys of English. The fee is $16 (paid in installments) for sixteen lessons (one lesson each week for sixteen weeks). New series of classes begin Monday, January 14, at 11:00 a. m., and Tuesday, January 15, at 7:15 p. m. Come with a friend and enjoy this Club activity.

Bedrooms

The new rates for permanent guests may interest you. Consult the Front Office.

Drama Reading Group

During the first months of spring, the Drama Reading Group will sponsor two special readings. Ronald Telfer will be presented on February 15 and Mrs. Lovell Langstroth on March 15. Those who enjoyed Ronald Telfer last year will recall his excellent performance, and Mrs. Langstroth is well known for the artistry of her interpretations. Tickets 50 cents.

On January 4 the New Year will open with a reading by Mrs. Ray Ochernal, to be followed on January 18 by a program of special interest, when Mrs. Edgar Kierulff will present a group of new readers in Priestley's "Eden End," a play not yet produced in the United States.

Programs given this past year point to imagination, enterprise and growth. These factors explain something of our readers of plays, and are a key to the interest that holds its members constant in their attendance and study. First and third Fridays in the Chinese Room have become an institution.

Club Calendars

There are still calendars to be sold, and we ask the cooperation of the membership in disposing of them. We know there are many (who have just not thought about it) who would really like to have one, or to send several to friends. So please do purchase your calendars before January is over.

Next time you are in the Clubhouse, pick up one. They are on sale for 50 cents at the Main Desk and on the Third Floor and in the League Shop.

We Need More Volunteers

Due to increased activity in the Clubhouse, many of our departments are in need of extra volunteers. Will each member who can give volunteer service make it a point to register when she is in the building next, either at the Front Office or the Information Desk on the Fourth Floor, stating which department she prefers, time of day and number of times each month that her services will be available? We particularly need volunteers in the Cafeteria, both day and evening.

Course in Creative Writing

This course is meant for those who always thought they could write and wished to prove it; for those who would like to write but do not know how to begin; for those who have already written something and wished criticism of their efforts.

Mrs. S. J. Lisberger, who will give the course, has been a writer for newspapers and magazines for many years. She has been a weekly contributor to the best-known newspaper syndicates in the country. Her articles have been paid the compliment of being chosen for reproduction in the *Reader's Digest.*

In a similar group given in the fall there was an enrollment of seventeen members. If you are interested, please register at the Front Office as soon as possible. The fee is $2.50 for members and $3.00 for non-members for a course of six lectures. The first lecture will be on Monday evening, January 21, at 7:30 o'clock.

An Art Education in Brief

Fifth Presentation by the Club

—Conducted by WANA DERGE

The Basic Principles of Color and Composition illustrated in practical ways, including household and flower arrangements.

7 Lessons of Fundamentals $10.00
7 Advanced Lessons . . $11.00
(Materials Included)

Monday afternoons, 1:30 to 3:30, beginning January 21. Open to public.

Registrations taken at Executive Office. $5.00 payment plan available.

First meeting open to visitors with a $1.00 fee, which may be applied on course.

Alumnae Exhibit in the Auditorium, Monday, January 14, 11:00 a. m. to 9:00 p. m.

Courtesy lecture at 2:00 p. m.

▼

from a sculptor:

"Had I only had this 'working knowledge' years ago, I would be years further along in my profession."

from a printer:

"The knowledge gained from this course enters my every effort at the presses."

PHILIPPINE S. RETTENMAYER,
Chairman.

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 POST STREET — *Telephone* GARFIELD 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879
SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME VIII JANUARY, 1935 NUMBER 12

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HAPPY NEW YEAR!

The beginning of a New Year! What visions the phrase conjures up. 1935 is born into a troubled world, but it has youth in its favor. There is opportunity for service, as perhaps has been given no other fledgling. The National League for Woman's Service has been buffeting the economic storm as have all other organizations which in the affluent days of 1922-'27 talked in terms of millions for clubhouse purposes. Today the nation talks in billions for relief, and the League finds the opportunity for service within its very own ranks. To the credit of those who have generously responded to the V. A. D. program be it said that the financial history of 1934, which shows progress over 1933, allows the honest deduction that 1935 will be better still.

There is one figure however which did not appear in 1934 which must be accounted for in 1935, and that is that of the initiation fees of the thousand new members which the present membership can interest. This is the third annual turn-over which finds no waiting list. This must be our Club resolution for the New Year—a thousand more members who believe in the peace program of the National League for Woman's Service. Let us reach this goal before the Annual Meeting in March!

RECIPROCAL RELATIONS

Clubs Abroad

Berlin, Germany, American Woman's Club, No. 5 Bellevue Strasse, W. G.
Brisbane, Australia, Brisbane Women's Club, National Mutual Bldgs., Queen St.
Dunedin, New Zealand, Otago Women's Club, Stuart St.
Edinburgh, Scotland, The Caledonian Club, 13-14 Charlotte Square.
Glasgow, Scotland, The Lady Artists' Club, 5 Blytheswood Square.
London, England, American Women's Club, 46 Grosvenor St., W. I.
London, England, The Halcyon Club, 13-14 Cork St.
London, England, The Pioneer Club, 12 Cavendish Square, W. I.
Madrid, Spain, Lyceum Club, S. Marcos No. 4.
Mexico, Club Internacional DeMyjeres, Luis Moya No. 12.
Montreal, Canada, The Themis Club, 1336 Sherbrook St. W.
Nelson, New Zealand, Nelson Women's Club.
Paris, France, The American Women's Club, 61 Rue Boissiere.
Shanghai, China, The American Women's Club, 113 Bubbling Well Road.
Sydney, Australia, Women's Club, 77 King St.
Vancouver, B. C., The Georgian Club, 543 Seymour St.
Vienna, Austria, American Women's Club, Mahlestrasse, 6, Bristol Hotel.
Wellington, New Zealand, The Pioneer Club, Lambton Quay, Wellington.
Zurich, Switzerland, American Women's Club, 65 Laverterstrasse.

Clubs in the United States

Akron, O., Women's City Club, 30 South High St.
Boston, Mass., Women's City Club, 40 Beacon St.
Chicago, Ill., Chicago Woman's Club, 72 East Eleventh St.
Chicago, Ill., Women's City Club, Tower Building, Ninth Floor.
Cleveland, O., Women's City Club, 1826 East Thirteenth St.
Detroit, Mich., Women's City Club, 2110 Park Avenue.
Kansas City, Mo., Women's City Club, 1111 Grand Avenue.
Lincoln, Neb., Woman's Club.
Little Rock, Arkansas, Little Rock Women's City Club.
Milwaukee, Wis., City Club of Milwaukee, 710 North Plankinton.
New York City, N. Y., Women's City Club, 22 Park Avenue.
New York City, N. Y., American Women's Association, 353 West Fifty-seventh St.
Philadelphia, Pa., Women's City Club, 1622 Locust St.
Pittsburgh, Pa., Women's City Club, William Penn Hotel.
Providence, R. I., Providence Plantations Club, 77 Franklin St.
St. Louis, Mo., The Town Club, 1120-22 Locust St.
St. Paul, Minn., Women's City Club, 345 Minnesota St.
Washington, D. C., Women's City Club, 736 Jackson St.

THE BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR

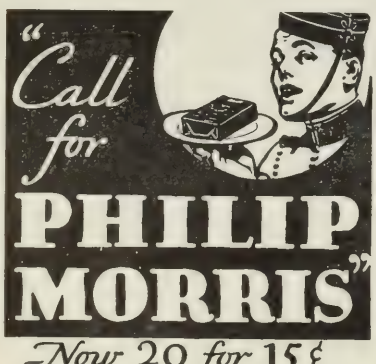
JANUARY 28, 29, 30

a
Worthwhile
New Year
Resolution

Resolved—
To Adopt

PHILIP MORRIS

As Your Personal Cigarette for 1935



The Christmas Parties

Christmas in the Clubhouse was gay and festive. Never have the decorations been more beautiful. Under the professional leadership, one might call it, of Miss Donohue, wreaths made by Chuck and trees trimmed by happy though tired volunteers, took their appointed places. On Tuesday, December 18, at noon the members poured in to participate in the holiday functions on the Third Floor. Luncheon and dinner found all departments humming, and in the evening the Highland Pipers from the Piedmont High School made the walls resound to bag pipe and drum. The program that evening in the Auditorium climaxed the day, when the Women's City Club Choral, under the professional leadership of Alfred Hurtgen, made its bow for the first time to a Club audience, and Mrs. Carlo Sutro Morbio, Elizabeth Ann Coghlan and Mrs. William Jennings charmed all with a skit entitled "The First Thanksgiving Eve," which Mrs. Morbio herself had written, and Miss Josephine Aceto and Miss Elaine Dinneen generously contributed a group of violin numbers.

Then on Thursday, December 20, the Annual Children's Party took the stage, and Miss Hamlin's School generously shared with us their Christmas play. Children's voices filled rooms and corridors, and Santa Claus and all the Christmas "fixings" were on hand afterwards in the Cafeteria.

As we go to print, the history of Christmas Day itself is in the making, but the plans include a home party for those who live in the Clubhouse. It has all been gay and inspiring, and once again "Christmas in the Clubhouse" has gone down in history as a happy memory for us all.

V. A. D. Reports

The V. A. D. contributions in 1934 equalled those of 1933. This is a remarkable record and shows that eventually when every member has responded, the program will have surpassed the hopes of those who made the analysis of other clubs' methods to increase dues and then recommended this volunteer program. It has proved good business as well, for no member is forced out by a compulsory increase she cannot meet, and the letters on file from members who can give but the minimum allowable ($1.00 per year) are evidence of the service the Club is rendering unto its own. It is earnestly hoped each member not yet a contributor will respond as soon as possible. Installment payments of any pledge are as satisfactory as payments in full, for Club obligations are monthly and cash in hand is as valuable one month as another.

Swimming Pool

We would like our members, whose children swim or would like to swim, to register their names with us so that information about the Swimming Pool can be sent them at various times regarding special classes and events that take place during the year. Please fill out this blank and mail it to the Swimming Pool:

SWIMMING POOL

Name.....

Address.....

Tel. No.....Age.....

To Our Danish Members

A new member would like to contact any Danish members who belong to the Club, and we would ask that they register their names and addresses at the Executive Office so that we may pass them on.

So Say We All of Us

Special announcement from the St. Paul Women's City Club, which is just as appropriate for our own club.

"The installation of a Eugene permanent wave machine in your club's Beauty Salon enables us to execute all types and methods of permanent waving. We highly recommend a revitalizing oil wave that reconditions dry ends that have been waved and re-waved again. This oil wave contains lanolin and is most successful for fine difficult hair that is hard to manage. Individual permanent waves are adapted to your own personal style of head-dress."

Holiday Sale

We are glad to announce that the Holiday Sale, not including the calendars, enriched our Treasury $1,400. We take this opportunity to thank our members who contributed, as well as those who helped sell — and of course those who bought.

Employees' Christmas "Thank You"

The employees of the Club wish to thank the membership for the generous contribution to the "Employees Christmas Fund" this year. This gift is especially appreciated in a year when the economic stress is felt by everyone.

Eleanor Franklin Simpson

◆ Courageous, with an abiding faith, she served as a Volunteer in the National League for Woman's Service. The God whom she worshipped has called her to a higher service for which she prayed, and we shall miss her. The cheery smile, as she sat at the V. A. D. desk in the main lobby, or sold merchandise in the League Shop, hid the suffering which her bravery kept locked in her own heart. We hope she knew that we knew, and that she felt the unspoken admiration we had for this member who so selflessly served us.

Eleanor Franklin Simpson rose to the heights when, after years of adulation on the professional stage, she retired to lend her talent to the training of the younger generation in the theatrical world. To retire gracefully is an art; to keep bitterness in check and jealousy enchained is strength. Mrs. Simpson did all this. For the past two years she has given of her talent generously; and the years of "old-fashioned theatrical training," as she herself termed it (of which there is none more sound), she converted into leadership for a group of younger club members whose performances in three series of short plays have given pleasure to large audiences of club members.

We cannot mourn for Mrs. Simpson. Her faith would not have it so. We shall miss her cheery smile and her service with us. We shall never forget her kindliness and her thoughtfulness. We re-dedicate ourselves to the service she personified so generously.

San Francisco Bay at Twilight

(Reprinted from *Westward*)

On either side a million points
Of brilliancy, like stars low-hung,
Are shimmering through the growing dusk—
Twin rosaries of brilliants flung
Along the great Bay's teeming shores:
And back and forth between these chains
The busy, calling ferry-craft
Are weaving myriad tangled skein.

It is the hour when, homeward-bound,
The city's throngs of toilers wend
Their ways; the hour when thoughts of home
With lingering cares of busines blend.
The cool, salt air from off the sea
Sweeps through each weary worker's brain,
Smooths out the furrowed lines of care
And whispers: "Now be young again!"

—*Addison N. Clark.*

Excerpt from First "Pioneer Chronicle," 1899, London

—*From the Pioneer Club, London*

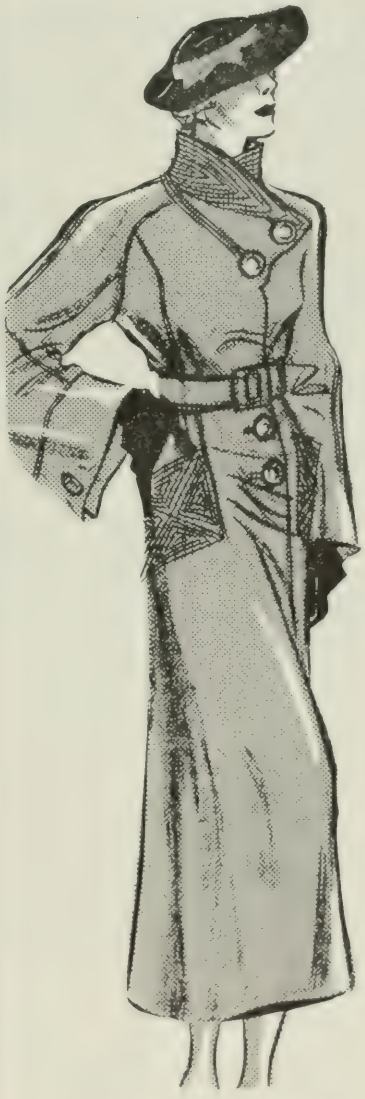
◆ "To stir up remembrance, to convey knowledge, to increase sympathy and mutual appreciation, to intensify, in fact, by all and every means, that loyalty, that *esprit de corps*, which can alone give vitality to any society, association, or organization —this is the province and this is the aim of the *Pioneer Chronicle*."

GARDENING

There is still time for replanning your garden for summer.
Now is the time to prune bush roses.
Garden supervision or maintenance.
Competent garden advice given.

CLARA M. SCHAEFFER
GRADUATE GARDENER
PRospect 3940 641 Post Street
San Francisco

HALE'S



START 1935
with a
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Carolyn Coat
of
"*Lustratone*"

$29.75

It's a new fabric for the new year to fill an all-year-round need. Soft, light and warm, it comes in water tints. See it in "Vogue"; buy it at Hale's.

Coat Shop
Hale's Third Floor

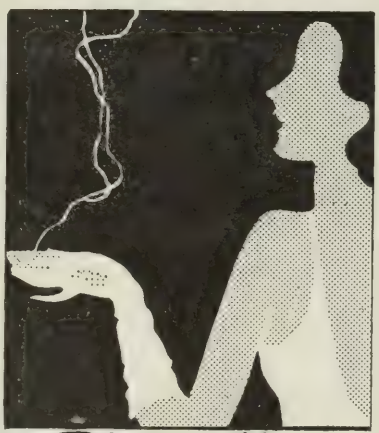
HALE BROS
FIFTH and MARKET SUTTER 8000

Three Big Reasons

why thousands of homemakers prefer Caswell's National Crest Coffee!

1. You secure coffee at the peak of its fragrance and flavor—because it's rushed fresh from the roasters to your home by the Caswell Coffee Man.
2. You make delicious coffee with ease—because the Caswell Coffee Man always supplies this choice blend in the exact grind for your brewing process.
3. You reduce your monthly coffee bill. The Caswell combination of freshness and correct grind enables you to brew the most delightful coffee, using much less for each cupful!

Call your Caswell Coffee Man tomorrow, and enjoy these unrivalled coffee advantages!



Caswell's NATIONAL CREST Coffee

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Paris

—LOUISE S. CONNETT

From The American Women's Club Magazine, London

The American Women's Club of Paris, like everything terrestial, has been an evolution. The idea of having a club had its inception in 1919, and was the direct result of the realization that women in organization had done fine work effectively during the war, and as the pressure of war work was over and the time for the discontinuing of war-time services approached, the feeling that an effort should be made to preserve some sort of an organized group became manifest.

The Young Women's Christian Association in particular, which had operated the Hotel Petrograd as a Hostess House for women workers during 1917-18, felt that there was a still further service to be rendered to the women who were coming from America to visit the graves of their loved ones in France.

In January, 1920, one hundred American women of the resident colony in Paris were called together to study the proposals made and to try to ascertain whether or not a permanent Women's Club would be advisable, acceptable and useful.

The first step was the formation of an executive committee, and from October, 1919, to May, 1920, this committee met and worked to secure members for an American Women's Club.

Headquarters were at the Hotel Petrograd, and the committee took over from the Young Women's Christian Association the management of the dining-room, renting of bedrooms to the many Americans in Paris, and especially to the members of the Graves Registration Service.

A sub-committee, known as the sales committee, was formed, the members of which helped the French charities of the Veuves de la Guerre to sell articles made by French women.

Until March, 1921, the Young Women's Christian Association was of material support to the young organization. It not only generously put its resources, such as offices and rooms, and secretarial help, at the disposal of the executive committee, but it pledged a further final gift of $5,000 to the Club.

With this encouragement the committee circulated a subscription list, gaining more members, and at the same time sought new quarters to move into when the lease held by the Young Women's Christian Association with the Hotel Petrograd expired.

Finally, quarters at 27 Boulevard Malesherbes were chosen, where a duplex apartment was rented and arranged with a reception hall and information bureau on the first floor and an assembly and tearoom on the second floor.

The Club moved in April, 1921, and was at once successful, with more women joining and working for it. The slogan was "A Service Club That Really Serves." The aftermath of war had left many Americans in Paris with more or less indeterminate futures, and there was need of a center for both social and practical reasons. The young club arranged programs, held conferences, gave concerts, luncheons, and teas—the latter served simply but with great graciousness and friendliness on the part of the committees in charge. In 1923 it became apparent that the Club was outgrowing the duplex apartment in the Boulevard Malesherbes. The first lease terminated in that year, and the question of arranging for the permanent life of the Club arose.

New quarters were sought, and finally a building at 61 rue Boissière was found. This building, which had belonged to the Marquise de Montesquieu, was in good repair and contained large salons and a dining room suitable for club purposes. It was decided by a unanimous vote of the board of governors to purchase this house. A subscription list was circulated and a campaign to raise funds was inaugurated. Success in this venture was immediate. The house was purchased and a mortgage of 800,000 francs was secured. It was necessary to make certain changes inside the building to accommodate a club. Upon the completion of these changes in July, 1924, the Club was moved into its new building.

By March, 1927, the mortgage had been paid off, and the Club was in complete possession of its own building. The membership had increased rapidly, and the Club had taken a definite place in the life of the American colony in Paris. The Club has been characterized always by a broad social spirit. As needs arose committees have been formed to interest, entertain, or help members. Exhibitions of paintings and sculpture arranged by the art committee have been an outstanding feature. Concerts and lectures and study classes have been maintained year after year and have been patronized by hundreds of women.

The information bureau has been carried on without a break from the first days of the Club. The work of the bureau has been enlarged until it has become a feature upon which Americans depend for help in securing occupation, information concerning schools, help in finding apartments, governesses, and high-grade domestic servants, besides the numberless letters and replies to questions that the bureau sends out each year to those seeking assistance in a vast variety of interests. All of this has been without charge, and can be fairly called the service department.

(Continued on page 14)

Hogmanay

The Most Important Scottish Holiday

From The American Women's Club Magazine, Tientsin

In contrast to their Sassenach neighbors, we who hail from beyond the Tweed pay very little attention to the Christmas festival but concentrate on the in-coming of New Year.

New Year ranks with Burns' Night or St. Andrew's Day as a national holiday in Scotland and the preparations in the homes of Scotland on New Year's Eve, though not elaborate, are based on long years of tradition. They include the Yule log on the hearth fire, a steaming wassail bowl of hot punch and perhaps that famous dish, Haggis. As the New Year comes in, its advent is proclaimed by the head of the house and a solemn toast is given, the ceremony being very much of a family affair. Among those who take things more seriously, the home ceremony and toasting is replaced by the gathering in the Kirk for the Watch-Night Service, New Year being ushered in on their knees in prayer for their loved ones near or afar during the coming year.

On New Year's Day the custom of "first footing" is most important. An old saying makes it known that the first foot over the threshold should be that of a man, if luck is to be with the house and, preferably, the first caller should be dark-haired. Dark-haired young men are much in demand, going from house to house, bringing with them in some districts a piece of coal or, in other parts of the country, a fragment of oat-cake or bread as a symbol of the good-luck and prosperity they wish the house.

Of course, the visitor is received with all that hospitality for which Scottish households are far-famed and "first-footers" with the largest circles of friends and acquaintances retire at night steeped in "Highland Dew," the heartiness of their well-wishing being only equalled by the cordiality of their receptions.

In some parts of Scotland a feature of New Year's Day is the assembling of the community for the playing of games which are essentially Scottish in their origin. Curling, "Stane-thrawing," flinging the hammer and, of course, dancing. Where the good old customs are maintained, the laird assembles his tenants in the "big hoose" and the pipers play a merry skirl while old world dances and a freely flowing bowl disperse national reserve to the four winds of heaven while all rejoice together in singing the old songs until the rafters resound.

Hogmanay is a happy occasion but, as with all Celts, in the midst of merry-making thoughts have an odd trick of taking a sincerely sentimental turn and, among a people so far-flung and so adventurous, in every circle there must needs be the empty chairs of absent ones. References to far-away friends are not lacking in Scottish poetry and song and so it is with every gathering, whether it be of clan or of friends; sooner or later the talk drifts round to those who, though not present in person, are in the thoughts of those who are and perhaps that is why, wherever two or three Scots are gathered together, whether it be in Bonnie Scotland among their ain folk, or if they be in any other corner of the globe, no Hogmanay is complete without the singing of that poignant song by Robbie Burns, now adopted by the whole world—

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to min'?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days o' auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
For the sake of auld lang syne."

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Moderately priced.

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A Doctor's Prescription For A Bank To Fill

The doctor ordered an immediate change of climate. A simple prescription. Yet under other circumstances it might have proved hard to fill.

Fortunately for this woman, her husband's life insurance had been carefully conserved . . . *in trust.* And now, though the income alone was not enough to cover this special expense, the bank as trustee was able to meet this emergency promptly with funds from the principal.

If, besides the everyday needs of your dependents, you would make sure provision for the *unusual,* investigate the

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A Life Insurance Trust is your guarantee that the life insurance protection you have provided for your dependents will prove lastingly effective. Write or call for the booklet "Carrying on the Family Income."

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Another President Speaks

—LEILA DOZIER BOYNTON

From American Women's Club Magazine, Shanghai

A new club year is at hand. Many of you have been away from the heat of Shanghai and have been seeing new faces, enjoying new sights and basking in invigorating climates. I hope you have gathered in many new ideas and a goodly supply of enthusiasm for the activities of the club for the coming year.

We start this year in freshly decorated club rooms, thanks to the generosity of our landlord. Our grateful thanks are due also to Mrs. Fisher for her supervision of the work in the midst of trying hot weather.

Much of the new year's program has already been outlined by the various departments. There is a great variety in which each club member should find much that is of particular interest to herself. Tuesday is Club Day. Watch the bulletin and newspapers for announcements of programs and activities.

Of necessity, the working machinery of the Club is in the hands of a few, but the Club is *yours* and for *you,* and is what *you* make it. You can help to make it a better club by bringing suggestions or criticisms or volunteering your services to the chairmen of the departments. We aim to please. What is your aim?

A club is made up of individual members and each member has a very definite part in making the club a success. A few members can serve as committee chairmen, many more may serve on committees. No chairman, committee or performer can make a satisfactory program unless there is a sufficiently large and representative audience. The right audience can make even an ordinary program a success. If each of us comes in the spirit of sharing we can make every program a success, but "absent treatment" may make even the best program a failure. So let us all, planners, performers and audience, enter co-operatively into this our common enterprise and set new standards of achievement in every department.

Each club year should be an improvement over the previous years. May we say at the end of the club year, "I am glad I am a member in the Club. I have had a profitable as well as an enjoyable year. Because of the Club I have more friends than at the beginning of the year. I want my other friends and acquaintances to be members and enjoy the privileges I have enjoyed at the American Women's Club." We can say this if each and every member will do her part.

Defining "A Member in Good Standing"

From The American Women's Association Bulletin, New York

Every business and profession, every phase of life — golf, marriage, travel — has developed its own code of ethics. As one subscribes to them, one places oneself. In an organization such as the AWA, where some 4,000 members are working together to accomplish a common purpose, a code of ethics is equally essential.

A "member in good standing" means more than a member who has paid her dues, though prompt payment of dues is certainly an important part of a member's co-operation with her organization.

A "member in good standing," shall we say, is one who believes so completely in the organization of which she is a part that she makes every effort to further its work and purpose. She may not agree with some of its policies, she may not find all of its activities of interest to her, but she will understand that these are necessary if its program is to meet the range of interests of a variety of tastes and personalities; and understanding, she will give them her support.

Such a member informs herself of the work of her organization so that in herself she can present it anywhere to anyone.

Such a member, realizing the need for maintaining the vitality of her organization, is constantly alert and interested to bring into its membership other women who can either assist in carrying forward its program or secure from it the stimulation and background the organization offers.

Such a member accepts the responsibility when she accepts an appointment on a committee of carrying the work through to completion.

She realizes that where numbers of members are involved there must be rules, and that such rules, made and approved by the members she has elected to represent her, are made for the general good and for the protection of her own membership privileges.

The request that members using the dining rooms and lounges on the second floor show their membership cards is a case in point. It is perfectly possible when no such ruling is in order—as has often been discovered — that non-resident non-members use the dining rooms and lounges. As these women do nothing to support the association or the clubhouse, there is no reason why they should be allowed to enjoy them. The only way to keep them out is to know exactly who is permitted entrance.

And finally, a "member in good standing" realizes her responsibility for the welfare of her organization by voting in her organization's annual election.

Christmas Berries

Bunches of blood-red berries
atop a bare, brown case
at the side of the throbbing highway . . .

The lad with the pallid face
sits watching . . . watching . . . waiting . . .
Waiting for someone to buy
his beautiful bunches of berries;
Sits . . . and wonders why
the cars whiz by so swiftly . . .
Why no one seems to care
that he hasn't eaten this morning.

His fingers thrust through his hair,
His eyes close dreamily . . .

Why! Here is a car approaching!
It's big, and roomy, and Gee!
It's all covered with silver gadgets.
He stares and stares, till he
sees a lady advancing;
She has stepped from her chariot;
And the world seems filled with laughter,
Is suddenly flooded with light.

"Berries!" Her voice is like music.
"I'll take them all from you, dear."

"Gee!" Quickly he gathers together
his crimson bunches of cheer.
He carries them to her auto
(In his hand is a dollar bright).
"God bless you, dear lad," she murmurs,
"May you rest well tonight."

A grinding noise from the highway
(A strip of dull, gray tape)
Brings him suddenly back to his senses,
And his mouth is held agape.
For his dream of a moment has vanished;
But reality shows the sight
of a car, come to a standstill
beside his berries bright.

"Splendid, are they not, Arthur?"
The lady says to the one
at the wheel of her shining auto.
"I'll take them all, my son!"

The bunches of blood-red berries
change hands; the car glides on.
In his hand is a silver dollar;
In his heart . . . a Christmas song!

—Desia Delrai.

The Ballot

◆ In the December Magazine members were urged to suggest names for the Board of Directors. The Nominating Committee received these and before posting the ticket in the Clubhouse, which is now in ballot form, on page nineteen of this number of the Magazine, spent hours in discussion of the candidates in relation to the representation which the Board must at all times personify. We are a large family. We are many counties, many sects, many groups. These must have a voice in the determination of our policies. The ticket which the Committee presents deserves our enthusiastic vote. January 14 is the day we cast our ballot. The Constitution says we may mail the ballot or drop it personally into the ballot box at the Clubhouse. We are fined, only if we are indifferent. Let us show our interest by voting and then by having luncheon afterwards to sample the delightful menu which our new Restaurant Manager, Miss Duffy, is planning for us on this day of days.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

To All My Fellow Club Members

We extend to You a Cordial Invitation to Visit Our Shop, Where You Are Assured of the Most Conscientious Service and Moderate Prices.

"Home of the Foundation of Youth"

Anita K. Mayer

Corset Specialist

362 Geary Street San Francisco

Place a reminder seal on your car

Renew Your Pledge for Greater Traffic Safety

In January, 1934, The NEWS began a year-round campaign for Traffic Safety in San Francisco. Deaths have been reduced—lives saved. San Francisco now stands third among all major cities in the National Safety Council's record of traffic fatalities.

Many cities have shown big increases in traffic deaths in 1934. Here we have shown a decided decrease . . . but not enough.

The NEWS hopes its efforts have been helpful and dedicates its columns to a renewal of the city-wide SAFETY CAMPAIGN for 1935 . . . a movement in which all good citizens will co-operate.

Again, this year, The NEWS will provide "Safety or Else" stickers for your car. Get them from The News and many other distribution points.

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Miss Zimmerman
Woman Economist
in
Five-Minute Financial Talks for Women

(Continued from page 10)

In 1928 a gift from a generous member of $50,000 was secured, and a plan to enlarge the clubhouse by building a new wing was undertaken. By 1932 the wing was completed, and the clubhouse now contains two large assembly rooms, adequate offices, and more bedrooms. The Club has eighteen committees to carry on its interests.

The management is vested in a board of governors consisting of nine officers and eight members. Officers and board members are elected to serve a two-year term, with the possibility of a second election; thus after four years' service a break must occur. By this means the Club has a revolving and ever-renewed executive body.

The chairmen of the five standing committees—membership, house, finance, constitution and by-laws, and committee on nominations—are *ex-officio* members of the board of governors.

The so-called activities committees (eighteen in number) form the social and educational life of the Club. They meet once a month and report to a general meeting. While the Club has a predominating American membership, there is also an opportunity for women of other countries to join as associate members. This class of membership has all Club privileges except that of voting and holding office.

The women who have been sufficiently interested to read this far and who know that the simple recounting of the activities and accomplishments of any group of women is not enough, will still be interested to know of other aspects of an American Women's Club movement as developed in a foreign land. Let me cite a few.

First I shall put friendship, as I know so positively that pleasant and lasting friendships have been made through the work and responsibility shared in building and developing a club—friendships made at a time of life when there is leisure and enough maturity to make them really valuable.

Then patience and forbearance; and it takes a lot of these qualities to be a good clubwoman.

Next, self-reliance, for I have seen many women undertake work entirely new and experimental, and not only develop the work but their own capabilities as well.

Loyalty to the idea of women's endeavor, sincerity of purpose and conduct, helpfulness, kindliness, and generosity in time of illness or trouble, real charity in the wish to help the more unfortunate of our compatriots, are all component parts of the group spirit.

Tolerance is developed, and through friendship a better understanding is gained of the people of other nations among whom our lives are spent.

There is, of course, another side to the picture, such as the realization that jealousy and selfishness, misrepresentations, and a harsh, critical spirit are all too prevalent in human nature, and these qualities sometimes show themselves in club life. But the finer side of the picture so outweighs the other that I can say without any doubt or qualification that the club movement is worth while.

It would be pleasant to recall the names of the fine, talented women who have served the Paris Club during the past fourteen years. Their achievements are daily manifest, not only in our beautiful building, but in the loving remembrance in the hearts of their friends. I have tried to make a list of the women most identified with the Club throughout the years, but have had to abandon it, as I could not do justice to all. In any evolution it is impossible to put adequate value on service, as the intellectual, material, and financial contributions differ and all are necessary to success and development, and it is a proper blending of many qualities in women of all ages that makes the success of any club and to the newer clubs that are being formed, may I give a word of encouragement. Be patient with each other. Formulate a policy and a program and adhere to it. Remake your by-laws every few years and abide by them until you learn to make better ones. Keep always a sense of humor at your right hand and always be true to your ideal.

I rejoice in the fact that the clubs in the various capitals in Europe have drawn together in a Federation; and as the clubs, ten in number, are situated in the various capitals of Europe, much that is helpful and stimulating comes from the conferences held each year. May the American Women's Club movement go fearlessly on and enjoy this association, for always in unity is strength.

[Mrs. Connett, the author of this article, is for the second time president of the Paris Club, and is also president of the Federation of American Women's Clubs in Europe.]

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Two Weeks in Tenochitlan

—ANGELA AGUILAR Y TRIGUEROS

Nowadays one cannot be going off to Europe as easily as before. Yet a vacation is now, perhaps, even more beneficial to the average person than in those plentiful, careless years. I refer to the B.D. (Before Depression). Almost every person can afford a vacation—every one should—and what is more pleasant, what does more good than a change of climate, of atmosphere, of people and surroundings, than a trip? I will endeavor, in this brief article, to take you on a two-weeks' vacation to Tenochitlan.

It is impossible to appreciate a country fully without knowing at least a bit of its history and traditions. Before starting on a trip it is well to learn something about the land and the people to be visited. Perhaps few of my benevolent readers know that Mexico was in olden times called Tenochitlan, and that this name came from Tenoch, the founder of the great Aztec dynasty that ruled this land some centuries ago? It was in 1521 that the famous Spanish conqueror, Hernan Cortés, placed his siege on Mexico, and Aztec art had flourished long before the "conquistadores" came. Aztec artists had done wonders, works of genuine, primitive art, long before the Spaniards began building their gorgeous cathedrals of immense wealth and impressive beauty; Tenochitlan had a civilization—the oldest of the American continent—centuries before the Spaniards came, fought, conquered, tortured, killed, died, made love and slumbered by the murmur of their pretty tile fountains. Many of these lovely, historical edifices and nooks can still be admired in Tenochitlan, the Mexico of today.

Mexico City is built upon a "subsuelo"; it has a "double ground" as floor, so to say, and the massive buildings upon it sink slowly—ever so slowly, perhaps an inch or so in a century. Yet this "double floor" makes the city almost earthquake-proof. The big earthquakes are reduced considerably, for the "subsuelo" serves as a hammock, or shock absorber, so to speak. The altitude of this charming city is about 7,500 feet. The climate is quite cold during the winter months—perhaps one feels it more because the buildings are not adequately constructed for the climate (heating is unheard of in ninety-five per cent of the houses or other edifices)—and quite warm during summer; but on the whole, the climate of Mexico City is very healthy and agreeable.

There are some very interesting lanes and nooks which either take one back to the Colonial days or are typically Mexican. The facades of old houses, imposing mansions, still have "niches"—some stone-carved saint beneath an old lantern; heavy wooden doors with iron-worked embellishments; quaint old fountains of carved stone and edifices centuries old, which, alas! are being torn down to give place to modern structures.

In Mexico City there is a particularly interesting corner on Guatemala and Academia Streets, dating from the eighteenth century. Nearby are some sinister-looking "pulque" shops, badly lit and more badly ventilated. Pulque is very much like the "fire-water" the ancient Aztecs (and also the American Indians) drank. It is made from a plant and is stronger even than "tequila," which is made from the hennequen plant. Along Manzanares Lane there are some curious spots to see.

Perhaps the most picturesque place in all Mexico is Xochimilco, which means "the Place of Flowers," where the world-famous floating gardens are. Moctezuma Ilhuicamina (meaning Archer of the Stars), Aztec emperor of all Mexico, many centuries ago, when Xochimilco was a huge lagoon, had it filled in with earth and stones that he had his slaves carry miles and miles on their backs and heads. And so, patiently and laboriously, this great lake was filled in and formed little islands which now float still in the silent, opaline waters of the different little canals which are the arteries of traffic through which flowers and vegetables are transported to the markets of the city.

Now, even as then, the natives bring their fruits, vegetables and gorgeous flowers to the city in their "chinampas" (canoes, made from a hollow tree), paddling them

(Continued on page 17)

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FRENCH

Madame Olivier, formerly conducting classes at the Women's City Club, is now organizing classes and giving private instructions in French. For advanced students a class in French conversation is held every Friday at 11 A. M., Fourth Floor, Women's City Club Building.

For complete information please telephone Sutter 6133 or call at 321 Grant Avenue.

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I Have Been Reading

ADAM'S DAUGHTER; *by Wells Wells;* Appleton-Century Co.; $3.00. Reviewed by Daisy F. Reed.

THE USE OF POETRY; *by T. S. Eliot;* Harvard University Press; $2.00. Reviewed by Daisy F. Reed.

◆ Adam's Daughter; by Wells Wells. Reviewed by Daisy F. Reed. . . . If this book had been written by a woman one might consider it simply an attempt at rationalizing. The fact that it was written by a man makes getting at the book more difficult.

Was it written by a masculine with his tongue in his cheek? It is witty; but not maliciously so. But the characters of history used by Mr. Wells to illustrate his point are many of them so little known that it might appear that the author conceived the somewhat startling idea and then set about to find some historical proof. To evaluate these historical proofs would take much study; even such well known characters as Aspasia, Pompadour, Queen Elizabeth are given so unorthodox an interpretation that it would be necessary for most readers to reread history in its entirety.

However, having said all of this, one cannot lightly dismiss the book. There is an underlying idea in it that is worth thoughtful consideration by both sexes. That idea, in brief, is that this is a woman's world and has always been so. Woman is the root of the race. Until comparatively recent times, man had no conception of his "contribution to the mystery of birth." Woman was the super-magician. The first deities were mother goddesses. Prehistoric and ancient families were matriarchal in form. Woman erected the family, which is the foundation of civilized society; and only when, in the nomadic period, she needed the security and protection that the male alone could provide, did she, for her own benefit, bring about the patriarchal society. In this process, "She invested him with dignity lest he divest himself of responsibility." But in giving man his "ostensible independence," she renounced her ancient role and became an evader of social and personal responsibility. She became the "mystery," became "different." This pose cost her her spiritual and intellectual integrity.

There are several well-written chapters taken up in differentiating marriage as an evolving institution from the marriage-relation which is a cultural achievement.

The age-long social problem is the woman's problem. "Only in the spiritual and intellectual qualities of imagination, inspiration and intuition can any woman be 'different.' Some time woman will learn that she cannot substitute virtue and charm for *character*. She who understands that is a rare and unique individual. She alone possesses personality. She neither demands nor expects anything merely because she is a woman."

◆ The Use of Poetry; by T. S. Eliot. Reviewed by Daisy F. Reed. . . . Booksellers report a greatly increased sale of poetry, modern and not modern. This increasing interest has occasioned many questions concerning the value or use of poetry.

It seems reasonable that those who write poetry should be well equipped to investigate and pass judgment on that subject. The author of "The Waste Land" has just published his studies in the "relation of criticism to poetry in England." These studies were first delivered at Harvard University as the Charles Eliot Norton Lectures for 1932-1933.

In the introduction, Mr. Eliot says that criticism can never arrive at any final appraisal of poetry; and that our "talking about poetry is a part of, an extension of, our experience of it."

In the studies, he assists the reader to extend his experience of poetry so that mere enjoyment may be enlarged to something like an appreciation of poetry. But he warns the reader, lest he be too optimistic of his ability, that the "development of genuine taste, founded on genuine feeling, is inextricable from the development of personality and character. . . . One's taste in poetry cannot be isolated from one's other interests and passions; it affects and is affected by them, and must be limited as oneself is limited."

As a beginning of the self-discipline necessary for the development of the means by which one may achieve—for it is a real achievement—a taste in poetry, one should read thoughtfully and carefully Mr. Eliot's scholarly review of the varying conceptions of poetry during the last three centuries.

The different conceptions of poetry indicate the "progress in self-consciousness of the poets" from Dryden to the contemporary. Mr. Eliot feels that this progress cannot be conceived apart from the general historical changes of the human mind, and that the uses of poetry vary as society alters and as the public to be addressed changes.

All of this leads naturally to the simple statement that poetry has value today, and that the individual appreciation of that value depends on the richness of character and personality.

Remember the Book Mart

and

Spend the Day at the Clubhouse

(Continued from page 15)

through the longest of Xochimilco canals, that of Santa Anita. These natives paddle their chinampas standing at the prow, barefooted and clothed only in short trousers which cover them from their slim waists to their brown knees, and as protection from the sun they wear large "sombreros," or straw hats, as they paddle their wares slowly. No one seems to hurry over anything, in this delightful "manana" land!

Further along the road of Xochimilco is Tlalpan and the Convent of Churubusco (about twenty minutes by car from the city), and its history dates back from long before the time of Cortés. Churubusco was then known as Huitzilopuchco, as there stood the temple of Huitzilopochtli (pronounce it if you can!), who was the god of blood and thunder of the ferocious Nahoa tribes. For those fond of ruins and old paintings in a beautiful setting, there is the Convent of Acolman, and Teotihuacan with its world-old mountains as a glorious background and the ancient pyramids of the sun and moon, which stand silently and proudly defying the elements and mankind for centuries, with sublime indifference. Teotihuacan can be reached from Mexico City in about two hours by automobile, on a good road.

Well worth visiting is the city of Puebla de Los Angeles, in the State of Puebla, about seventy miles of good automobile road from the city. In Puebla is the most magnificent cathedral of all America—El Rosario. This gorgeous cathedral can quite favorably compare with any in Spain or Italy. It is best to spend the day on an excursion to Puebla from Mexico City, thus: leave Mexico, D.F., in the morning, have lunch in Puebla and afterward visit the cathedral; then the famous tile-factories where, from rough clay, beautiful tiles, figures, even whole corridors, as well as lovely vases and whole murals are made. It is best to return by four or five in the afternoon, for later there is too much fog along the road to enjoy the way back. The road is very much like the one from San Francisco to Santa Cruz—beautiful, with many curves and some fog. Before visiting Puebla it is well to hear the legend of the China Poblana, a Chinese princess, captured near Manila in the early seventeenth century by English pirates, sold into slavery and finally buried in Puebla by the high ecclesiastical dignitaries, in "odor of sancity." Her quaint and picturesque costume was duplicated and worn by Empress Carlotta of Belgium, wife of Emperor Maximilian of Austria, who ruled Mexico when the Spanish conquered this Aztec country early in the eighteenth century.

Querétaro city, in the state of the same name, is also very interesting to visit. The word means, in Tarasco language, "pelota" (ball-game), and one wonders if the ancient Aztecs were fond of that sport, at that early time. It was in this city that Emperor Maximilian faced the firing-squad in 1876, being executed at Juarez' command; his death determined the emancipation of Mexico from Spain, the birth of the present Mexican Republic.

Cuernavaca and Taxco are near Mexico City and are the places to go and spend a gay week-end, either by automobile or by bus. Taxco is the place for painters and dreamers, a beautiful, agreeably warm spot to visit. Cuernavaca is more fashionable—there is a good hotel and a casino where you can gamble, swim, dance and otherwise enjoy yourself, as your tastes may dictate.

Back in Mexio City, one should not fail to visit the National Museum, where many interesting and beautiful historical things can be seen. It is also well to visit the "platerias" — the silver-shops where artists of the white metal do veritable masterpieces in Mexican silver, which one can acquire (if one has the patience and "art" of bargaining!) for very little money.

It is surprising how quickly one can pick up a fairly large amount of Spanish in but a few weeks' stay in this charming city of palaces; how many interesting things one can see and learn, also acquire or buy, in but a two-weeks' trip to Tenochitlan, the modern Mexico.

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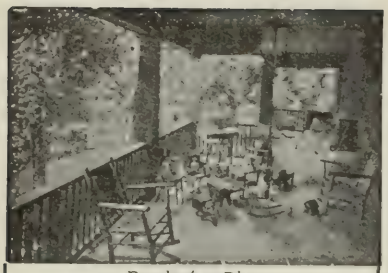

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Merry Christmas in a Baby Health Center

—ADELAIDE BROWN, HEALTH EDITOR

The three volunteer social workers sat in a group. "What can we do for Christmas for some of our mothers and babies?" was their problem, evolved from their own souls. A tree and a toy make no appeal. "A lot of our babies have enough and their families will make Christmas for them. We have 135 babies in attendance on our special Health Center day, these babies representing all sizes of brothers and sisters. Some families are on relief; for them much will be done.

"So we will pick out the families whose income may not be able to be stretched over a Christmas, and take in all the children in each family."

They picked out eight groups—income from $60 to $80 a month—covering fourteen children. The sex and age of each child was secured, and the shopping began.

The finances were donated by friends of the volunteers, and they spent hours in the basements of the big stores and in the 5- and 10-cent stores, shopping separately and competing for bargains. Don't imagine the cash went for toys and decorations. These volunteers had ideas of baby necessities. To each baby went bath towels, wash cloths, talcum powder, cod liver oil and mild soap, a floating bath toy and a nice, soft baby doll. For the runabouts (eighteen months to six years), sweaters, combination underclothes (three suits for each child), shoes, rompers, cute dresses, dolls, balls; and a twelve-year-old brother got skates.

Then came a day for packing the boxes. The volunteers gathered everything at one home and then sorted, wrapped and labeled. Stickers, bright papers, careful labels for each child—"as many bundles as possible" and "the brightest papers and labels." "It is such fun to undo a lot of bundles," was their comment as they worked. In three hours the packages were wrapped, the boxes were filled, and a box of chocolates for each—all to be delivered on December 24, by their packers. The workers agreed, as they sighed when the last package was tied, "I never had so much fun in my life!"

And I, a looker-on, never was more interested in trying out an experiment on my volunteers. I had often suggested to mothers of adolescent daughters: "Why not give them the money and let them plan and buy the Saturday and Sunday meals? It is stupid to wash and wipe dishes—the constructive part of housework has the big interest."

As I watched the distributing and packing going on, I thought they had caught the spirit of the New Day—useful and joyful—and the fathers and mothers would get the fun of untying the bundles for the babies, and the runabouts would do their own; and how the eyes of the boy of twelve would sparkle when he undid the skates!

The joy of giving shone in my volunteers' faces, and was reflected in ours as we helped label and tie up packages.

Happy New Year!

Telegraph Hill

(Florence R. Keene says the author, a Canadian writer and lecturer, has appeared on the Coast in readings of her own poems and legends and chansons of French Canada. Her poem, "Grey Knitting," was read at the unveiling of the Monument to an Unknown Soldier at Washington.)

There are half a hundred trees on Telegraph Hill,
They droop in the mist like a fountain that is still;
But on a bright morning they stand up high,
Feet in the slant soil, heads in the sky.

And when the wind blows over Telegraph Hill,
And the velvet dark is deep and the air of evening chill,
They are torn and twisted, they sway and turn,
And over their branches the great stars burn.

I saw them at first as they tossed in the wind
Restless and passionate, starry and kind,
I saw them at last as we crept out to sea—
A banner of wild memories for you, my dear, and me.

For there are strange echoes in this city by the gate,
And some come too early, and some come too late—
But they would signal me were my heart forever still,
These restless bannered trees on Telegraph Hill.

Katherine Hale.

INVENTORY SALE

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Candidates for Board of Directors, 1935-1938

◆ The Nominating Committee, after a careful consideration of many names which had been suggested, submits the following names for members of the Board of Directors to fill vacancies made by those whose terms expire:

Miss Catherine A. Allen
Mrs. Carroll T. Harris
Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland
Mrs. Douglas S. Watson
Mrs. Paul T. Wolf

Those on the present Board of Directors who have consented to serve another term are:

Mrs. John P. Coghlan
Mrs. S. G. Chapman
Mrs. Julia M. Easley
Miss Emma L. Noonan
Mrs. Paul Shoup

The Nominating Committee was:
Miss Emogene C. Hutchinson, chairman
Mrs. Louis J. Carl
Mrs. Horace B. Clifton
Mrs. W. B. Hamilton
Mrs. J. P. Rettenmayer

BREVITIES ABOUT THE CANDIDATES:

Miss Catherine A. Allen: Charter member of the National League for Woman's Service, a resident of Bolinas, Marin County.

Mrs. Carroll T. Harris: An active volunteer of the Women's City Club, a member of the Garden Club of San Francisco, and a resident of Redwood City.

Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland: Charter member of the National League for Woman's Service, a member of the first Board of Directors of the Women's City Club, and several succeeding Boards, a patron of the Arts and sponsor of many welfare organizations in San Francisco, a loyal and ardent supporter of the National League.

Mrs. Douglas Watson: Member of the Board of Directors of the Protestant Episcopal Home and former member of the Board of Directors of the Town and Country Club, San Francisco.

Mrs. Paul T. Wolf: Member of the House Committee of Stanford Convalescent Home and member of the Board of Directors of the Women's Service League, Palo Alto.

BALLOT

JANUARY 14, 1935

Return this ballot on or before January 14, 1935.

Election of candidates for Board of Directors of the National League for Woman's Service of California, 1935-1938.

The annual election of the Board of Directors by the League Membership will be held between the hours of 9 a.m. and 6 p.m., Monday, January 14, 1935.

Those not voting in person may mail ballot in sealed envelope with name on outside, in time to reach the office on or before January 14.

Article 8, Constitution and By-Laws: "There shall be a fine of twenty-five cents imposed upon each member who fails to vote in the annual election."

VOTE FOR TEN

Miss Catherine A. Allen . . . . . ☐
Mrs. S. G. Chapman . . . . . ☐
Mrs. J. P. Coghlan . . . . . ☐
Mrs. Julia M. Easley . . . . . ☐
Mrs. Carroll T. Harris . . . . . ☐
Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland . . . . ☐
Miss Emma L. Noonan . . . . . ☐
Mrs. Paul Shoup . . . . . ☐
Mrs. Douglas S. Watson . . . . . ☐
Mrs. Paul T. Wolf . . . . . ☐
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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

BLISHED MONTHLY BY WOMEN'S CITY CLUB, 465 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
BRUARY, 1935 ◆ ◆ PRICE 15 CENTS A COPY ◆ ◆ VOLUME IX ◆ NO. 1

FEBRUARY CALENDAR

ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING MARCH 11, 6:00 P. M.

LEAGUE BRIDGE—Tuesdays ..... *Card Room* ..... 2:00 and 7:00 P.M.
MEN'S GUEST NIGHTS IN SWIMMING POOL—Every Friday ..... *Swimming Pool* ..... 5:30 to 9:00 P.M.

February 1—Drama Reading Group—Mrs. Lovell Langstroth ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 2:00 P.M.
Members, 10 cents; guests, 25 cents.

Drama Reading Group Tea—Mrs. Lovell Langstroth ..... *Board Room* ..... 4:00 P.M.
15 cents.

Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:45 P.M.
$2.00 a month.

Ramble—S. F. College for Women—Mr. Oscar Sutro ..... *Lone Mountain* ..... 3:00 P.M.
Subject: "The Friendship of Books"; also exhibition of rare books. 25 cents registration fee.

5—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Board Room* ..... 11:00 A.M.

6—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Members, 10 cents; guests, 25 cents.

Current Events Discussion Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Mrs. William Palmer Lucas. Luncheon—cafeteria service.

7—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Luncheon—cafeteria service.

Thursday Evening Program—Dr. E. Guy Talbot ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Subject: "Who Wants War?" Members show cards; guests, 25 cents.

8—Book Review Luncheon—Miss Floride Green ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Subject: "Some Personal Recollections of Lillie Hitchcock Coit—No. V."
Luncheon, 50 cents.

Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:45 P.M.

11—Lecture on Interior Decoration—Mr. Edwyn Hunt ..... *Board Room* ..... 11:00 A.M.
No fee for members. Guests 25 cents.

Discussion Table Following Luncheon—Mr. Edwyn Hunt ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Luncheon—cafeteria service.

Young Members' Luncheon ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Cafeteria service.

12—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Board Room* ..... 11:00 A.M.

Valentine Bridge Party—Miss Lillian McCurdy, Chairman ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
$2.00 a table; single admission, 50 cents.

13—Italian Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Cafeteria service.

Spanish Round Table—Señorita Angela Montiel ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Cafeteria service.

14—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Cafeteria service.

Recipe Exchange Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Mrs. Elizabeth Currier. Subject: "Hors d'Oeuvres." Cafeteria service.

New Members' Tea ..... *Fourth Floor* ..... 3:30 to 4:30 P.M.
Sponsors, 25 cents.

Thursday Evening Program—Dr. Grace L. McCann Morley ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Subject: "The New San Francisco Museum of Art."

15—Drama Reading Group—Mr. Ronald Telfer ..... *Auditorium* ..... 2:00 P.M.
Subject: "Valley Forge" by Maxwell Anderson. 66 cents single admission.

Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:45 P.M.

19—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Board Room* ..... 11:00 A.M.

Garden Round Table—Mr. F. F. Barbour ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Subject: "Native Spring Flowers of San Francisco Bay Region." Luncheon, 50 cents.

Making the Most of Yourself—Ninon ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 2:00 P.M.
$5.00—seven lectures.

20—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.

Current Events Discussion Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Mrs. William Palmer Lucas. Luncheon—cafeteria service.

21—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Luncheon—cafeteria service.

Thursday Evening Program—Mrs. Ida Hill-Katzhoff ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Subject: "The Prophet" by Kahlil Gibian.

FEBRUARY CALENDAR — Continued

25—Lecture on Interior Decoration—Mr. Edwyn Hunt.....*Board Room*.....11:00 A.M.
Discussion Table Following Lecture—Mr. Edwyn Hunt.....*Mural Room*.....12:15 P.M.
Luncheon—cafeteria service.

26—Travel Round Table—Mrs. E. J. Turkington.....*National Defenders' Room*.....12:15 P.M.
Subject: "Interesting and Humorous Personal Experiences." Luncheon, 50 cents.
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen.....*Board Room*.....11:00 A.M.

27—Italian Round Table.....*National Defenders' Room*.....12:15 P.M.
Cafeteria service.
Spanish Round Table—Señorita Angela Montiel..*National Defenders' Room*.....12:15 P.M.
Cafeteria service.
Ramble—San Francisco Museum of Art.....*National Defenders' Room*.....6:00 P.M.
Dr. Grace L. McCann Morley. Cafeteria service.

28—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire.....*Mural Room*.....12:15 P.M.
Cafeteria service.
Thursday Evening Program—Mr. James King Steel.....*Auditorium*.....8:00 P.M.
Subject: "The Philippines Today."

CALENDAR FOR FIRST WEEK OF MARCH

March 1—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen.....*Chinese Room*.....7:45 P.M.
Drama Reading Group—Mrs. Lovell Langstroth.....*Chinese Room*.....2:00 P.M.
Drama Reading Group Tea—Mrs. Lovell Langstroth.....*Board Room*.....4:00 P.M.

5—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen.....*Board Room*.....11:00 A.M.

6—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas.....*Auditorium*.....11:00 A.M.
Current Events Discussion Table.....*National Defenders' Room*.....12:15 P.M.
Mrs. William Palmer Lucas. Cafeteria Service.

7—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire.....*Mural Room*.....12:15 P.M.
Cafeteria service.
Thursday Evening Program—Myra B. Fassett.....*Auditorium*.....8:00 P.M.
Subject: "Legends of the Polynesian Islands."

SCHEDULE OF CLASSES AND COURSES

ACTIVITY	INSTRUCTOR OR LEADER	FIRST OR NEXT MEETING	HOUR	ROOM	CHARGE	LENGTH OF COURSE
CHORAL	MR. ALFRED HURTGEN	FRIDAYS TUESDAYS	7:45 P.M. 11:00 A.M.	CHINESE ROOM BOARD ROOM	PER MONTH ....$2 00 PER MONTH..... 2.00	ALL YEAR
COLOR CLASS	MISS WANA DERGE	MONDAYS	1:30 P.M.	CHINESE ROOM	FUNDAMENTAL $10 00	7 LESSONS
CURRENT EVENTS	MRS. WM. PALMER LUCAS	1ST, 3RD AND 5TH WEDNESDAYS	11:00 A.M.	AUDITORIUM	MEMBERS.....$0.10 GUESTS..... .25	ALL YEAR
DRAMA READING	MRS. LOVELL LANGSTROTH	1ST AND 3RD FRIDAYS	2:00 P.M	CHINESE ROOM	MEMBERS.....$0.10 GUESTS..... .25	ALL YEAR
INTERIOR DECORATION	MR. EDWYN HUNT	2ND AND 4TH MONDAYS	11:00 A.M.	BOARD ROOM	MEMBERS.....NO FEE GUESTS.....$0.25	6 LECTURES
LANGUAGES: FRENCH	MLLE. MARIE LEMAIRE	MONDAYS TUESDAYS	11:00 & 1:00 11:00 & 7:00	ROOM 206	MEMBERS.....$6.00 NON-MEMBERS... 7.50	12 LESSONS
GERMAN	MISS MINNIE MEINICKE	THURSDAYS	2:00 P.M.	ROOM 206	MEMBERS.....$6.00 NON-MEMBERS... 7.50	12 LESSONS
SPANISH	SENORITA ANGELA MONTIEL	WEDNESDAYS	10:00 to 8:00	ROOM 206	MEMBERS.....$6.00 NON-MEMBERS... 7.50	12 LESSONS
LAW: REAL PROPERTY AND PROBATE	MRS. JULIA EASLEY	TUESDAYS	11:30 A.M.	MURAL ROOM	MEMBERS.....$3.50 NON-MEMBERS... 5.00	10 LECTURES
MAKING THE MOST OF YOURSELF	NINON	TUESDAYS (Beginning Feb. 19)	2:00 P.M.	CHINESE ROOM	$5 00	7 LESSONS
SEEING THE UNITED STATES	MRS. G. EARLE KELLY	FRIDAYS (Beginning Mar. 1)	8:00 P.M.	AUDITORIUM	$5 00	8 LECTURES
TAP DANCING (incl. Swim.)	MISS FRANCES BOONE	MONDAYS (Beginning Feb. 11)	10:30 A.M.	AUDITORIUM	$12 00	12 LESSONS
WHYS OF ENGLISH	MRS. HARRIET VAN DYNE	TUESDAYS	7:15 P.M.	ROOM 212	$16 00	16 LESSONS
WRITING (Creative)	MRS. S. J. LISBERGER	MONDAYS	7:30 P.M.	CHINESE ROOM	MEMBERS.....$2 50 NON-MEMBERS 3 00	6 LECTURES

On March 20, these Players from Padua Hills will entertain us at the Women's City Club.

The President's Message

Fireside and glowing logs spell comfort and repose, and our Club Lounge these wintry days revels in its cheerful setting. Is this not a good vantage point from which to view the still-untrodden field of club activity for 1935? ¶ History and tradition gather about us with the years, ever strengthening the spirit and purpose of the National League for Woman's Service. Our Volunteer Service, the dominant factor in all that we do within or without the building, gives that distinctive note that keeps the Women's City Club a vital force in the community. Therefore, as programs are developed throughout the year, whether for your instruction or pleasure, realize that we are not merely filling a calendar with dates but that each item is placed there with much forethought and care, ever widening the scope of women's activities. This is admittedly a personal age and our Volunteer Service program in all its ramifications is a most complete answer to that need. ¶ Enjoy all the comforts and privileges that your membership gives, and if you share in the Volunteer Service you receive more than full value for your membership in the Women's City Club.

KATHARINE DONOHOE

CLUB NOTES

Garden Round Table Activities

One of the most active of the Round Table groups is the Garden Round Table, which during 1934 had many interesting speakers and round table discussions.

Mrs. A. B. Stephens, one of our own Club members who is also treasurer of the Audubon Association of the Pacific, started the 1935 program by giving a most enjoyable and instructive talk on "Birds in Our Gardens" on January 15. The thirty-three members and guests who attended the round table were so interested that they kept Mrs. Stephens answering questions until long after the usual time for adjournment.

On February 19 Mr. F. F. Barbour of Oakland, who is well known to all interested in the native flora of our state, will speak on "The Native Spring Flowers of the Bay Region," and illustrate his talk with his very fine set of colored slides.

For the succeeding months many other instructive and entertaining programs are planned, including one on garden design and a request repetition of Mrs. Dudley Baird's enjoyable talk on violets.

The Garden Round Table luncheon meetings are held on the third Tuesday of the month at 12:15 P.M., and it is advisable to make reservations.

Rambles

The reservation fee for all rambles is twenty-five cents, to be paid when you register at the Front Office and get your ramble ticket. Tickets will be collected at the meeting place.

February 1, Friday: San Francisco College for Women. Exhibition of rare books. Mr. Oscar Sutro will talk on "The Friendship of Books," at 4 p. m. Leave Club at 3:00 o'clock. Take Car No. 31 and walk up the hill.

February 27, Wednesday: San Francisco Museum of Art, War Memorial. Cafeteria dinner at Club at 6:00 p. m. At 6:45 Dr. Grace L. McCann Morley, curator of the Museum of Art, will talk on the work of the Museum and what we are to see there. At 7:45 we will leave for a personally conducted tour of the Museum. Take Car No. 5.

Four Outstanding Events

February 12, Valentine Bridge Party; February 14, New Members' Tea; March 11, Annual Membership Meeting; March 21, a Mexican Day with the Padua Players.

Making the Best of Yourself

Ninon, costume counselor of the *Chronicle,* is beginning one of her unusual, practical courses on "Making the Best of Yourself" here in the City Club, beginning February 17. These will not be lectures on fashion, but illustrated explanations of the many facts and tricks behind making an interesting appearance. No one on the Pacific Coast is better equipped to impart this modern information, and similar courses in the past by Ninon have met with tremendous success. It is an opportunity for members of the City Club to learn a modern, intelligent slant on dressing that will be applicable in their lives perpetually afterwards.

The course pays specific attention to limited budget problems, figures which are faulty, accumulating years and other actual problems of the majority. Ninon maintains that every woman can look attractive and that this achievement is a matter of knowing—not luck or "flair."

The aim of the course is to equip its members with adequate knowledge of themselves and what to do for themselves so that they may dress away faults in figures, eliminate mistakes in buying, utilize with flattery that which they wear, adopt a correct cosmetic makeup and learn the foremost business of selecting and wearing becoming, smart and tasteful hats. Also the intricacies of completed costumes without added expense — wardrobe planning, and fashion adaptations are discussed throughout the lectures.

One's appearance can be "controlled" as accurately and effectively as the interior of a room; and dressing, treated in the modern way as Ninon treats it, is another art parallel to interior decoration. None of the old-fashioned vagaries of "new," "smart" or "French" are foremost in Ninon's conception of good dressing. Dressing, to her, is essentially a matter of line, proportion, balance, taste and understanding of the relation of these things. However, technical information is presented in an informal, interesting way which is amply illustrated upon the volunteer individuals of the class. Ninon works with the members of the class so that a close understanding of practice is worked in along with theory.

For reservations in the class group telephone Miss Osborn. The price is $5 for the course of seven lectures. The time is every Tuesday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock.

The President Entertains

On February 14, Miss Donohoe and the Board of Directors will receive new members at tea in the Lounge. It is hoped that the sponsors will feel the responsibility of coming with these new members when they are intiated into the purposes and ideals of the National League for Woman's Service. New members are guests of the Club. Sponsors' tea, twenty-five cents.

The Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting alternates each year between noon and night, in order to be fair to members whose personal responsibilities preclude the one or the other hour. This year the meeting will be held at the dinner hour on the evening of Monday, March 11. Mark your calendar now!

Travel Table

There is to be but one Travel Round Table in February and that is on February 26, at 12:15, in the National Defenders' Room. Mrs. E. J. Turkington will preside and we ask that each person making a reservation be prepared to give a short account of some incident, either unusual or humorous, which occurred while she was traveling in a foreign country. So come prepared to relate your favorite story.

The Choral

Enrollments for the Spring term are now urged in order that a balanced chorus may add to the enjoyment of the work. Mrs. Moorehead, chairman, will be delighted to meet, on Tuesday mornings, all who are interested.

Valentine Bridge Party

The Annual Valentine Bridge Party will be held Tuesday evening, February 12, in the Auditorium. Miss Lillian McCurdy, who was Chairman for the Hallowe'en Party, will again take charge and will be assisted by a committee. Tables, $2.00. Tickets on sale at Front Office.

Collectors' Exhibit

The end of April brings us again to the Collectors' Exhibit. This is the time when members share their treasures and heirlooms with us. What will you share with the Club this year?

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 POST STREET — *Telephone* GARFIELD 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879
SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME IX FEBRUARY, 1935 NUMBER 1

OFFICERS OF THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB OF SAN FRANCISCO

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We Welcome Our New Board

The new Board of Directors takes office this month. There are familiar names in the list and unfamiliar too. We greet them all as our leaders. Elected to an honorary position, Board members assume responsibility. They can accomplish great things only insofar as we, the members, support the policies they outline. These policies have been built up in the sixteen years of the National League for Woman's Service in California because they have worked to the best advantage of the League and of its program. They deserve our support. There is tremendous strength in this service league of ours. Let us pledge our loyalty to those who have accepted the leadership for 1935, for with our help they can accomplish great things.

A Treat in Store

We are bringing the Mexican Players of Padua Hills all the way from Los Angeles to entertain, amuse and delight the friends and members of the Women's City Club. During the Mexican dinner on the night of March 21 they will stroll from dining room to dining room singing their charming little songs, in colorful costumes which are originals from old Mexico.

PERTINENT QUESTIONS

"Am I necessary?" or "What do I get out of it?"

At the beginning of a fiscal year, in these days of economy, these two questions, in the last analysis, color our decision as to whether or not we continue to pay dues in this or that organization. For the sake of argument, let us suppose every member asks herself one or the other of these, when her bill comes to her this month from the Club.

"Am I necessary?" can be answered in just one way, "Yes!" There were balmy days once upon a time, when a waiting list clamored to take our places, when Mrs. Member's six dollars was no more necessary than Mrs. Applicant's six dollars. Times have changed. Mrs. Applicant now waits to be invited; she waits to be sought out. In the meantime Mrs. Member is necessary—very necessary. And so as we remit our dues we may know that we *are* necessary to the very life of the organization.

"What do I get out of it?" A counter question should be "What do you want?" If it be material things, that is one thing; if it be intellectual, that is another; if it be spiritual, that is still a third. Let us answer these in order.

Material: Clubhouse facilities comparable to clubs with far larger dues, embracing every service of a first-class hotel plus a swimming pool, a down-town meeting place in the most exclusive block in San Francisco, with no hills to climb and no car to board.

Intellectual: Programs arranged continuously with meticulous selection to satisfy the varying tastes of the thousands of members—literary, artistic, scientific, recreational; satisfaction for the most discriminating, as the monthly calendar bears evidence.

Spiritual: An atmosphere where peace and quiet are the keynote, where volunteer service presupposes selflessness, where eagerness to be a help permeates the very air and creates an aura, if you will, which visitors feel, admire and wonder at; companionship with 7500 women of like tastes and aspirations.

And so we have answered the two questions and proved that "I am necessary and I get my money's worth." What else is there to consider before I write my check for my dues for 1935? Only this: The National League for Woman's Service in San Francisco is today doing as much for women in peace as it did for men in uniform in war. A boastful statement, perhaps. Yes, but true. Social contact, fellow feeling, happy, congenial surroundings, apart from their personal lives are necessary to women whose economic struggle is almost more than they can bear, when the six dollars annual dues are a problem, and when installment payments in 1934 were all that made continued membership possible despite the sentiment of charter membership.

The National League for Woman's Service must go on! It cannot go on without me. I am necessary and I am getting my money's worth.

I Have Been Reading

—ELEANOR PRESTON WATKINS

NOT I, BUT THE WIND; *by Frieda Lawrence;* the Viking Press; $2.75. Reviewed by Daisy F. Reed.

MY SHADOW AS I PASS; *by Sybil Bolitho;* the Viking Press; $2.50.

THE FOG HORN; *by Gertrude Atherton;* Houghton Mifflin Co.; $2.00.

THE STORY OF MY LIFE; *by Marie, Queen of Rumania;* Charles Scribner's Sons, N. Y.; $4.00.

FORTY-TWO YEARS IN THE WHITE HOUSE; *by Irwin Hood Hoover;* Houghton Mifflin Co., Boston; $3.50.

LITTLE ORVIE; *by Booth Tarkington;* Doubleday Doran and Co., Garden City; $2.50.

◆ Not I, But the Wind; by Frieda Lawrence. Reviewed by Daisy F. Reed. . . . Having seen D. H. Lawrence through the eyes of several people who were acquainted with him, including Mrs. Luhan who reveals herself far more than she does Lawrance, I felt somewhat reluctant to subject my mind to another portrait of him. After all, the things that really are important about Lawrence one learns from reading what he himself has written.

But those things that are of importance about D. H. Lawrence were what Frieda Lawrence saw in him; those were the things for which she left a husband and children. She saw as a complete whole the different elements that made up his complex nature. Some of the others who have written about him have seen one or another of those elements in isolation and have therefore emphasized his abnormality rather than his uniqueness.

One has only to read the many letters, published in this book, written to "My Dear Mother-in-Law," to see a normal human side of Lawrence. Nor does Frieda Lawrence dress up their relationship with one another to make it appear other than it was. She tells of the times they fought and were unreasonable, but she also says: "He always made a great big world for me, he gave it me whenever it was possible; whenever there was wonder left, we took it, and revelled in it." That phrase "whenever it was possible" gives one a glimpse of the fine spirit of the woman who could bring large fulfillment to the artist whose own story is told in "Sons and Lovers."

"Of his short life didn't Lawrence make the most! It was his deep sense of the reality of living. He knew what feeds the life flame in a creature; it isn't Rolls-Royces or first-class hotels and cinemas. He wasn't a highbrow and he wasn't a lowbrow, but with real genius he got out the quick of living and abiding values and said so in his writing."

"Not I, But the Wind" is the sort of book that the title indicates; it is fine, sensitive writing.

◆ My Shadow as I Pass; by Sybil Bolitho. . . . Coincidence startles—as it did when I opened the envelope which held Mrs. Reed's review for our book page. For she and I had each chosen to review a very feminine book, the biography of an eccentric genius written by the woman whom he loved.

Only a woman could have written "My Shadow as I Pass." Certainly, no recent book has been written with such an outpouring of unshackled grief. For, although it is written in novel form, and the heroine is called Helen, nevertheless it is Sybil Bolitho's lament for her strange and vivid husband, William Bolitho. It is the saga of the five short years they walked togther, of their sojourn under the floodlights of New York, where he had a column in the *World,* and of their idyllic home in Provence. Of her husband, Walter Lippman said that he wrote "like a man from Mars," and Alexander Woollcott called him "the incomparable Bolitho."

The book is almost too poignant for quoting, but its genuineness of emotion will find many an echo. The story, from the day of John's sudden death in a hospital room after an accident, is told reminiscently from Helen's stream-of-consciousness. From that hospital room she flees from place to place, unresting, as if the Hound of Heaven pursued. One could wish that her poor distracted feet had found a firmer resting-place. But there was no pause in the incessant flight, searching in remembered days and places for her lost John, her lost youth.

Until, at last, an early dawn, and Helen, stealing out from a hotel room, "Fugitive—a runaway from life! A night-thing—flying, flying! This race against time. The wide Cannebiére. Southwards, to the harbour. Pursued. Hunted. Oh, *faster,* Helen! One long straight road to the harbour. Water. So much water. Deep, cool, and black.

"And then a bird! A note, high and clear. A single note. Loud and sweet. Again and again; piping in the morning. And a warm, familiar, eager voice. 'Helen, I never went to China! I never saw the midnight sun! I never grew old; I went too soon. You'll stay? You'll stay for me and see what happens in the years? I have only you. Forgetting what we planned, what I called you: my partner, my equal? I can never die. In a hundred thousand ways you'll find me. My unfinished years. Here and now. There's work to do. Go back.' And raising her eyes, she sees him. His is the face of the world. He is the rising sun; he is distant and near. In the wind that circles the city and the surge of the open sea. Nothing has gone; nothing is lost. Part of undying life: as long as this ball of fire spins round, and after! The sun shines on Helen's face. And on the sea that shining path."

◆ The Fog Horn; by Gertrude Atherton. . . . In "The Fog Horn," Gertrude Atherton's new collection of short stories, there is a note of mystery that borders on mysticism. The title story has an unusually good surprise ending, quite unanticipated. But I like best the longer story which closes the book, "The Eternal Now." Her hero's consciousness pendulums from love of an American girl and life as it is led in American palaces, to the medieval scene of kings and princesses, conspiracies, and desperate gallantry. Her title sounds the note on which Sybil Bolitho ended. In "The Eternal Now" we may hold our past, our present, and all that is yet to be!

◆ For all those other unfortunates who are also struggling up the long, monotonous road of recovery from an attack of "dat old debbil," flu, I recommend the three books by Marie of Rumania, Ike Hoover, and Booth Tarkington. Chatty, entertaining, and no mental effort! But "little Orvie" may be strong meat for convalescents. He will make you tired from laughing. How does Booth Tarkington do it? Overshadowed by the threat of blindness, how has he remembered the drollness and laughter of childhood?

CLUB NOTES

Second Installments

It will be greatly appreciated if members who have not yet sent the second installment payments of their "V. A. D." on pledges which are now due, will do so at this time without further notice.

Miss Duffy

"Food is food" wherever it may be served. Gertrude Stein would probably stop here, but the Women's City Club goes further. It says, "Food is nourishment, or pleasure, or what-you-will," now that Miss Duffy is balancing menus and supervising the preparation of most delectable meals for us. Have you tried the Restaurant during the past two months?

Recipe Exchange

A new round table has been arranged to meet on the second Thursday of each month. The members will meet to discuss and exchange their favorite recipes.

Mrs. Elizabeth Currier, one of our members—a graduate in Home Economics, Columbia University, and instructor in outdoor cooking for the Girl Scouts—has offered to preside and will give suggestions and helpful hints. Mrs. Currier gave a series of cooking lectures at the Club two years ago.

The first meeting of this Recipe Exchange Round Table will be held on February 14. At each meeting one dish will be discussed and each member is asked to bring her recipe or recipes of the preparation of this dish. The first recipe to be discussed will be Hors d'Oeuvres, so if you have a special one please bring it with you, and of course if you would like to make up a few samples to bring along too, that would be a great help in the discussion.

Advice From the Beauty Salon

Don't wash your hair with suds. Cleanse it with Mar-o-Oil. Mar-o-Oil is the all-purpose shampoo, tonic and dandruff corrective. This amazing new soapless oil cleanser rids hair and scalp of dryness, or excessive oiliness, yet it rinses out in clear water and leaves your hair clean and sweet, glowing with natural colors and the luster of youth. No messy lather, no special rinses, no film of soap and alkali.

Our Beauty Salon, Lower Main Floor, will be glad to serve you.

Drama Reading Group

"Valley Forge," the stirring play by Maxwell Anderson of causes and deception of the American Revolution, will be read on February 15 by Ronald Telfer under the auspices of the Drama Reading Section. A second reading by Mrs. Lovell Langstroth will follow on March 15.

Tickets may be purchased singly at 66 cents or together for $1.10 from the front office in the Lobby or from any member of the group. These excellent leaders, presenting many different types of plays and personalities, offer an interesting variety to Club members.

Mrs. Edgar N. Kierulff presented a group of new leaders on January 18 in J. B. Priestley's "Eden End." Other plays were read by Mrs. Kierulff, Mrs. E. G. Tilton, Mrs. R. W. Johnstone, Mrs. Frank MacArthur, Mrs. Charles Carle.

Mrs. S. J. Lisberger will sponsor the program of February 1, and Mrs. G. A. Applegarth the program of March 1. Tea discussions will follow as usual in the Board Room and guests are always welcome. Programs first and third Fridays at 2 o'clock in the Chinese Room.

Payment of Dues

Every payment of dues for the fiscal year 1935-1936 made before the bills are sent out in mid-February will save money for the organization. The stamps and clerical work of one membership multiplied by scores is no mean item. If convenient to you, please pay your dues next time you drop in for luncheon or dinner.

How to Join

Answering several requests the application form is printed in the Magazine on page 14 for the convenience of those who are interesting new members for the fiscal year which begins in March. Anyone joining now benefits by having the use of the building for the month of February included in the first year's dues.

A Reminder

In order to swim well this summer beginners must start now. See Mrs. Parker for details of the course outlined.

Seeing the United States

Miss Catherine Allen will be the chairman for a series of lectures on "Seeing the United States and Understanding Its People," to be given on eight consecutive Friday evenings beginning March 1 at 8 o'clock. The lecturer will be Mrs. G. Earle Kelly, faculty member of the University of California Extension Division, instructor in geology, botany and ornithology. The course is designed not only for those who expect to travel and want to know what to see, but to everyone interested in the development of the United States.

The topography of the United States, territorial acquisition and settlement, natural resources, historical and sociological development, geography of the great wars, geographic distribution of the railroads, national parks, mountains of Tennessee and adjoining states, Muscle Shoals and Cove Creek development are some of the topics to be discussed.

Tickets are on sale at the Front Office. Course $5.00; single admissions, 75 cents.

Players from Padua Hills

This intriguing title piques the curiosity of us all. The first appearance in San Francisco of this talented group will be in March. The Club is fortunate in being able to present this cast of fifteen players. Early reservations will probably be necessary and members are urged to engage their tables as soon as possible. There will be a few tables available for "no-host" groups.

CASILDA AMADOR
Dainty Mexican Solo Dancer; Pupil of Trinidad Govi

MEXICAN PI
PADUA

Presented by E
In Cooperation with

From the Little Theatre of the Padua Hills come the charming Mexican Players with their varied program and a cast of fifteen to sing and play the Women's City Club into a Mexican Fiesta.

On March 20 we are going to ask all our members to forget dull care and come and share with us the charm of Mexican life and folklore as it is presented by this charming little company of singers and dancers who come to us from romantic Old Mexico.

Harry Carr of the *Los Angeles Times* writes: "They sing little songs we seldom hear in this country, folk songs that have welled up from the soil, little ballads about the owl, squirrel, and the parrot. The amazing thing is that they

Wednesday, March 20
at 12 o'clock noon and at
7 o'clock in the evening

The Strolli

YERS FROM HILLS

ce Judd Ryan
Women's City Club

are all finished actors with a certain naïve charm."

The City Club, to welcome the Padua Players, will have a luncheon on March 20, and they in turn, to greet the City Club members, will give a few songs from their wide repertoire. At eight o'clock on the night of the 26th a Mexican dinner will be served in all the dining rooms of the Club, with a background of Mexican decorations and to the accompaniment of wonderful, harmonious music from the guitar, violin and castanets.

For one night we ask you to come carefree, ready for the simplicity of those earlier days when the soft eyes of the señoritas sang in the olive groves planted so long ago.

EDUARDO CARRILLO
Guitarist and Baritone Soloist

PHOTOGRAPHS COURTESY OF DOROTHY MOORE

Dine at the
Club to the Tune of Guitar,
Violin and Castanets

February is Here!

and Spring is just around the corner.

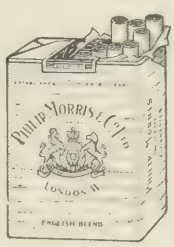
• The delicate aroma of fresh blossoms haunts the breeze.

• The curling smoke from a Philip Morris Cigarette quickens the senses and creates the desire for the better things of life.

•

PHILIP MORRIS CIGARETTES

are better because they are made better



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A Visitor's Point of View

An interesting and illuminating talk on the housekeepers' profession was given our Vocational Group on January 18 by Mrs. A. Eldridge, Executive Housekeeper of Fairmont Hospital, Alameda County, and member of the National Executive Housekeepers' Association.

The following impression was gained by a visitor:

Nobility of character developed by consecration to one's vocation. This was the thought that lingered with me after being a privileged listener to Mrs. Eldridge at our Vocation Guidance dinner last Friday evening. She opened up to us a marvelous and fascinating vista of the growth of mind and heart when one does simply and thoroughly and well "the duty that lies nearest thee." Her achievements and her future aims were an inspiration to us.

If anyone is not familiar with the value of these vocational gatherings, where free and friendly and helpful discussions are held, just attend one!

An Interested Visitor.

One of Our Contributors

In this month's issue of the Magazine, Miss Judith Martinez contributes an article on "Mexican Folklore." Not since last spring have we had the pleasure of hearing directly from Miss Martinez, who at that time gave us a travelogue on her country, Mexico. After spending the past summer and fall in Mexico she has returned to us full of her characteristic enthusiasm. She brings us the good news that visitors to Mexico may now enjoy her own organized and personalized service, through her office in Mexico City which she opened this last summer and which is being managed by her sister, Mrs. Celia M. Thompson.

We quote Miss Martinez: "We try to give our people not only the routine sightseeing with guides, etc., but take a personal interest in them as to their hobbies, likes and dislikes, thus making it possible for the people who come to see Mexico through us, not only to see the superficial side of Mexico, but the heart and soul of the Mexicans. In one word, we take you from the time of your arrival here into the heart of an unknown country, first making your stay a pleasure, secondly giving you a better understanding of a sister country."

For the purpose of advising and planning travel to Mexico, Miss Martinez has her office here in San Francisco, where she will be glad to serve fellow members of the National League for Woman's Service.

All mankind (and womankind, for that matter) shares the urge to travel; the desire to glimpse strange faces and still stranger places; the longing to see and sense the glamour and adventure of other worlds!

The lure of new lands beyond our horizon, new exciting experiences with some rare moments of exquisite beauty, draw us with their magic spell and fill our veins with wanderlust.

Responding to this universal urge and as an added attraction for our readers, the Women's City Club Magazine will feature each month under the heading of "Wanderlust," a Travel Section in which will appear short, interesting articles and accounts of travel at home and abroad, as well as varied and timely information on this fascinating subject.

Whether you actually travel "in the flesh" or merely "in the spirit" from the depths of an armchair, this new travel feature of our magazine will be your means of "escape." Escape from humdrum days in a narrow circle—from too much work and no play, or, perhaps, too much of the play which leaves the mind empty and the soul unsatisfied.

We are happy to announce that one of our members, Raymonde Moyon Theill, will conduct this new section. Mrs. Theill's facile pen, aided by a love of travel and numerous trips abroad, will insure for our members a helpful and refreshing source of inspiration.

Watch for "Wanderlust" in the March issue!

Color Class

Heard in the elevator: "Not for many years have I had so little with which to work as I have this year and yet never have I had more joy. Since studying with Wana Derge, I am finding it so much greater fun to do than to possess. As I go about the shops, I do not covet things I see, for when I come upon some perfectly lovely thing, even if I cannot possess it, I have a thrill enjoying its fineness."

New Spring Classes in Pool

Instruction fee—members, $1.50; guests, $3.00 (plus admission). Classes will meet once a week for eight weeks.

Morning Classes

Elementary swimming — Tuesdays at 10:30, beginning February 12.

Intermediate swimming and diving — Thursdays at 10:30, beginning February 14.

Advanced swimming and diving — Wednesdays at 10:30, beginning February 13.

Evening Classes

Intermediate swimming and diving — Tuesdays and Wednesdays at 5:30, beginning February 12 and 13.

Numbers in classes will be between six and ten.

Swimming Pool

Admission

Members 30 cents; 10-swim ticket $2.50.

Members' daughters under 18, sons under 12, 30 cents; 10-swim ticket $2.25.

Guests (men, women, boys over 12), 40 cents.

Guests (girls under 18, boys under 12), 30 cents.

Ten-swim ticket for guest child, $2.50.

(Tickets not transferable.)

Private Lessons

An instructor is on duty whenever the Pool is open, and appointments may be made for single half-hour or fifteen-minute lessons, or a ticket may be purchased entitling holder to six half-hour or twelve fifteen-minute lessons. (Admission extra.)

Course tickets—members, $4.00; guests, $6.00.

"The Usefulness of Studying Spanish in California"

"Why Study Spanish?" "Porqué estudia el español?"

Cuántos veces se habrá dicho a simisma, "Quisiera saber un poquito de español"? Porqué nosotros californianos encontramos tantas ocasiones para usarlo. Aun un conocimiento pecquenísimo de la pronunciatión sería una ventaja. No podemos leer nuestra historia antigua ni viajar por nuestro Estado sin dar con muchas palabras españolas que son tan bellas cuando se pronuncian bien.

Tal vez irá a Mexico este verano. Cuánto aumentaría los deleites de su viaje el poder hablar el castellaño!

Resuélvase ir a su Club los miercoles y permítale a la Señorita Montiel pulir su accento y enriquecer su vocabulario.

Our Guests

Interesting guests in the Clubhouse the past month, guests from abroad and from our country, including such distinguished women as Miss Brenda Guthrie, prominent resident of New Zealand, on her way to Scotland; Miss Anne Martin, former regional director for Western States of Women's International League for Peace and Freedom; and Miss Bernice Brown Cronkhite, dean of Ratcliffe, reminds us of one of the most delightful privileges which our membership brings to us.

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National League Library Service

◆ The National League Book Shop is again but a pleasant memory. Many more members made use of its service in 1934 than during its short life in 1933, for they had found that it could be of real service to them; it was no idle boast to say that if sufficient time were given, any book could be obtained, even if it were out of print and had to be advertised for. Over and over, orders were given to us prefaced by the remark, "This will be a difficult book to find, for I have tried all over and no one has it"; but found it always was, as much to our delight as to the surprised and grateful member's.

This service will continue the year around, for your orders can now be given at the Library desk and the profit made will go to swell the fund for the buying of new books. By ordering your books through the Club you are really helping yourself, because it means that more and more copies of the books most in demand will be bought with this added fund. Watch for the list of book suggestions both for your own library at home and as a solution for the ever-present need of just the right gift to give; this list appears in the Club Magazine every month.

Some Important New Books and a Few Not So New

A House Divided; *Pearl Buck.* $2.50. This is the third book of Mrs. Buck's trilogy, and it is about an educated youth in present-day China, torn by revolution. The grandson of Wong goes back to life on the land, in faith and unafraid.

Heaven's My Destination; *Thornton Wilder.* $2.50. Entirely different from Mr. Wilder's earlier books, this is a satire on modern life, ideas and ideals.

Victor Book of Symphonies. $3.00. A comprehensive survey for the music lover of orchestral music from Bach to Wagner, Beethoven and the moderns.

30 Herbs Will Make an Herb Garden. 25 cents. Practical information given in concise, readable form. This little booklet is filled with pungent advice on the growing and the use of herbs.

Poems for Youth. *Emily Dickinson.* $2.00. A selection of Dickinson poems suitable for young people. This is a most attractive book. Do remember it when you are thinking of gifts for young friends.

Mary Poppins. *Travers.* $1.50. One of the most delightfully fantastic stories in years. For the imaginative of all ages.

AN APPLICATION CARD

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San Francisco Museum of Art

(Editor's Note.—The Thursday Evening Program on February 14 will have as speaker Dr. Grace L. McCann Morley, curator of the San Francisco Museum of Art; and on the evening of February 27 there will be a ramble to the Museum.)

◆ The San Francisco Museum of Art opened its doors to the San Francisco public with a special private view and reception Friday evening, January 18. It is now open daily from 12:00 until 10:00 in the evening; on Sundays from 1:00 to 5:00.

For the opening exhibitions the Museum is showing the San Francisco Art Association's Fifty-fifth Annual Exhibition of American Art. This has been, traditionally, the great art show of the year in San Francisco and on this occasion, for the opening, is more inclusive and representative of tendencies today in American Art than ever before. It includes over 400 entries: paintings, sculpture, mosaics, water colors, prints, drawings, wood carving and metal work.

At the same time a group of Impressionist and Post-Impressionist French paintings is being shown. These include important examples by Renoir, Cezanne, Van Gogh and Monet, among others.

The gallery features also a replica of the important Bernard Bacchante, purchased some years ago for the Art Association by a group of San Francisco artists and art lovers.

A selected group of prints, illustrating the history and processes of print making from early woodcuts of the medieval period through the great masters of the seventeenth and eighteenth century to the leaders of the nineteenth century, is also on view.

Drawings from the collection of the late Mrs. W. H. Crocker and including a superb Fragonard, a fine Bouchen and important examples of the work of Tiepolo, Ubert Robert, Callet, Gerard, Puvis de Chavannes, Cezanne and other names great in art history, are displayed in one of the smaller galleries.

Especially interesting to San Franciscans should be the exhibition of Chinese art installed in the West Gallery. It consists of a group of large sculptures which are to be permanently on exhibition in the Museum and which illustrate important periods of Chinese sculptural art.

Supplementing this for the opening is an especially fine group of bronzes, porcelains, jades and potteries from various collections, including those of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Woods Bliss, Albert Bender, Adolph Kohl and Mortimer Leaventritt.

Regular gallery talks on the material on exhibition are announced in the daily press. Groups may arrange for talks by special arrangement.

Admission to the Museum is free at all times.

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Does Advertising in the Women's City Club Magazine Pay?

(A ONE-ACT REVIEW)

Hero: Sales Promotion Manager of Philip Morris & Co. Ltd.

Heroine: A member of the Women's City Club.

Time: December 21, 1934, at 1:15 P.M.

Place: Advertising office of the Women's City Club.

Setting: Coat and hat with a purse partly open displaying a package of Philip Morris Cigarettes.

(Enter Heroine)

Hero (smiling): I see you smoke Philip Morris Cigarettes.

Heroine (wondering what it's all about): Why— Yes!

Hero (still smiling): Do you enjoy them?

Heroine (interested, but still perplexed): Yes! exceedingly.

Hero: Allow me to introduce myself. I am Mr. Taylor, Sales Promotion Manager of Philip Morris & Co. Ltd.

Heroine (realizing the justification of the previous questions): Oh, yes, Mr. Taylor, I have noticed the Philip Morris advertisements in the City Club Magazine . . and while attending a Club luncheon, the young lady representing Philip Morris presented me with a sample package. Since that time I have continuously used Philip Morris Cigarettes and I do enjoy them.

Hero: I'm so glad you do. Tell your friends about them, won't you?

Heroine (departing): Yes, I shall!

* * *

There are hundreds of City Club members who are now using Philip Morris Cigarettes because of the advertising and promotional work, yet it is extremely difficult to check results. The above episode actually took place and was convincing.

WATCH

FOR

APRIL

ANNOUNCEMENT!

A Call for Girl Scout Leaders

—EMILIE WILLIAMS

(Mrs. Wilberforce Williams, Commissioner of the San Francisco Girl Scout Council)

In these days of change and reconstruction, the subject of recreation for the growing girl is given special attention by all those interested in her welfare, and so it seems fitting to review the field of Scouting which offers her so many opportunities for happy companionship and the cultivation of her talents.

Scouting for girls seems to have come of age at a time when it is most needed. Founded in England in 1909 when the girls of that country demanded that they share in the program for Boy Scouts being developed by Lord Baden-Powell, it was brought to this country by Mrs. Juliette Low in 1912. The first troop was formed in Savannah, Georgia, and since then it has exerted its influence on approximately a million girls, volunteers in Girl Scout troops.

Girl Scouts, Incorporated, is the organization whose purpose it is to help girls to realize the ideals of womanhood as a preparation for their responsibilities in the home and for service to the community. The corporation is the directing and coördinating head of the Girl Scout movement in the United States. It fixes and maintains the standards for the movement which inspires the rising generation with the ideals of character, conduct and attainment. Its program emphasizes out-of-door life, and plans to give girls a practical knowledge of health, homemaking, first aid work and handicraft. Its activities aim through comradeship to develop initiative, self-control, self-reliance and unselfish service to others. It gives to those grown-ups who have free time at their disposal, a chance to share in the extension of its program as leaders or as troop committee members. For them, through National Headquarters or through local councils, free training courses are organized.

Next October holds great promise of inspiration for all Girl Scouts in Region XII, as the Annual National Convention will be held during the second week of that month in San Francisco. From north, south, east and west our sister Scouts will come to share their adventures, their deliberations and their wise counsel.

To the Women's City Club, sincere appreciation and grateful thanks are offered by the San Francisco Girl Scout Council, the Leaders' Association, and the staff, for the very kind assistance given them in the promotion of Girl Scouting. May we hope that the members of the Club will join with us next October in welcoming to San Francisco the members of the National Board and of the National Girl Scout Convention.

Vaccination

—ADELAIDE BROWN, HEALTH EDITOR

◆ No more thrilling story appears in the annals of public health! Jenner, a country physician, noticed that milkmaids who had had cowpox seemed to be protected against smallpox. He found a mother who allowed her child to be inoculated with cowpox and later exposed to smallpox. The child was immune. It took time to convince the physicians of the value of these observations. Meanwhile remember that smallpox was a disease of babies and very fatal, destroying many and crippling others with blindness—a scourge on the people.

Today a vaccination certificate is nearly as important to the European child as its baptismal certificate.

An appreciation of smallpox as a menace to babies was shown at the Pekin University Medical School; no baby left the maternity ward without being vaccinated on the big toe. The tiers of coats a Chinese baby wears made changing dressings on the arm impossible. In a city where smallpox patients are seen at large the necessity of this precaution for the infant is appreciated.

Mexico today is the Mecca of people who have wanderlust. It is another civilization at our very door. But only the traveler who has a fresh vaccination is safe in preparing for a trip, and unless he has been immunized for typhoid within two years should be willing to take the shots again. Water is a doubtful quantity in the Orient and in Mexico and there may be a lack of bottled water, so one is safer who has prevention in typhoid shots. Smallpox may be met any day and a charming excursion is spoiled by typhoid or smallpox. In my own experience I know two little girls whose sickness upset trips and caused great anxiety, and they bear scars which show lack of foresight in letting them go unvaccinated on the trip.

The scar of vaccination is no longer disfiguring. Its diameter is one-quarter to one-half inch and, placed far back on the arm, it is not noticeable.

In a recent epidemic in Los Angeles of 400 cases there was a death rate of ten per cent and within a few days 400,000 residents had been vaccinated.

How often should vaccination be repeated? Every seven years used to be the rule, but today we study the immunity reaction which appears in twenty-four to forty-eight hours after vaccination and shows the patient is protected.

From six years of age to fifty-seven I was repeatedly vaccinated; it was not successful. I was glad to know I had had a successful result on the last try, when I went around the world in 1926-1927.

Are you protected permanently if you have had varioloid? No; an exposure may be followed by smallpox.

Conclusions: If you are responsible for a child, have vaccination done at seven months. If you contemplate a trip, be vaccinated once or, if unsuccessful, a second time before starting on your journey.

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

Cause and Cure of War

◆ To commemorate the tenth anniversary of the National Committee on the Cause and Cure of War, the California, Arizona and Nevada member organizations will hold a two-day Cause and Cure of War Conference on February 13 and 14 at the Fairmont Hotel. The theme of this conference will be "The Price of Peace—War and Waste." The program is being arranged by Mrs. William Palmer Lucas, Mrs. Alfred McLaughlin and others. Mrs. Frederic Beggs of New York City and Dr. Aurelia Reinhardt will bring reports from the National Conference that took place in Washington, D. C., in January. A partial list of speakers includes Dr. Carl Alsberg, Professor George Stratton, Lieutenant-Commander Stewart F. Bryant, Mrs. Malbone W. Graham and Mr. Chester Rowell.

This conference on February 13 and 14 is open to all interested, the registration fee for the two days being $1.00. On the evening of February 13 there will be a conference dinner at $1.50 a plate. For registration and information address Miss Carol Rulofson, 620 Sutter Street, Prospect 6500.

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The Little Shop in the Corridor

—LORA GAINES SWASEY

◆ Are you among those frequenters of the City Club who never enter the League Shop? If so, you are missing one of the real delights of the entire organization of the National League for Woman's Service. Make the League Shop a definite point of your destination on any day and then discover for yourself the various and unique things there on display and for sale to all comers.

Recently one of our members, on her way up and just about to enter the elevators, heard little squeals of delight and exclamations of "Ah!" "Oh!" "Isn't that the sweetest!" "Where did it come from?" "What is that for?" Being an intelligent woman with healthy curiosity, she turned instead of "going up," and came smilingly, bravely, right into the League Shop for the first time in her life, and inquired, "What's going on in here? What is all the excitement about?" We explained to her we were just opening new goods for the Christmas shopping, and were having spasms of real Christmas spirit. She looked around and, as she later expressed it, "got hit right in the eye with a large wooden doughnut." What she saw was in fact a perfectly lovely, fragrant, brown-wood Chinese bead box. "Ducky," she called it. A circular box and cover about twelve inches in diameter, built just like a doughnut with the hole in the middle. Since olden times the Chinese women have used these boxes to put away their long strings of beads to keep them from getting tangled or soiled. Women who have no such long strings of beads to take care of might use the bead box for sewing materials, the spools of different colored silk threads strung in the circle. Or the bead box would make an attractive gift—empty or filled with candy. It is just one of those many unusual things which catch one's fancy — which, having once seen, one must possess — and which may then be referred to in the words of Milton as "My latest found. My last best gift, my ever new delight."

Upon visiting the League Shop one cannot but play with the thoughts of what might have happened to cause this or that lovely creation to spring into manifestation in the objective world. Things do not spring instantly into being, but must grow and blossom and bear fruits of ideas. How often one sees some interesting gadget or trinket in the Shop and wonders how it ever got into the market. Could we but get that true story which lies ever back of creation, a scattered testimony, we should uncover and link together an amazing subject matter, profoundly interesting, inspiring to meditation and thoughtful reading and writing. We wonder, Was it the effect of education, or was it the result of the vitality and courage of some desperate woman, forced by an unfortunate adventure of her own to earn her daily bread and live by her wits? Did she from the first realize the commercial value of the idea? Did she work openly in the markets on equal terms with the men? or did she go forward by stealth, secretly hiding behind feminine timidity and bitter pride?

In the League Shop, today, you will find many beautiful and useful objects of art made of blown glass which defy description in mere words. They must be seen ("experienced" is a better term), for to see them is to experience thrills of emotion caused by their radiation of color and vibration of scintillating light, constantly changing under different influences—extremely beautiful and effective. Look for the glass bubbles piled up in the show case, and see also the glass fruits—pears and peaches—which are filled with water and placed in a chromium bowl for most unusual and extraordinary effect. They could be filled with perfume or liqueurs although they are most acceptable even if empty. There are also blown-glass salt and pepper containers and decorative pieces for the dining table which would add charm to any tea service or bridge luncheon.

We beg to suggest that such things provide pleasant topics of conversation and new mental contact with others and give a different slant on life. When we touch the world of infinite idea we experience the expanding of our consciousness and we begin to cultivate an entirely new area of the mind breaking the fallow ground for new planting. Soon we see with the eyes of Walt Whitman the majesty and the grandeur of the world of commonplace things which lie all about us and which are ours to enjoy if we will but appreciate and appropriate them.

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La Serenata Mexicana

—JUDITH MARTINEZ

◆ Music holds such a vital place in the lives and activities of the Mexican people that we find it closely associated with expressions of folklore. A crystallization of this characteristic is the very charming custom of the serenata, the origin of which dates back to the Spanish Colonial times in Mexico and through usage for centuries has become thoroughly Mexican in aspect and flavor.

There are several types of serenata, varying with the time of the day and the purposes for which they are used. The first one, of course, is that which is brought under your window at the dawn of your birthday. Before the sun rises, when everything is still in the hush of early morning, soft music is played under your window, waking you gently with the song "Las Mañanitas." The words of this song tell of the moon that is paling before the sunrise, of the beautiful morning, dewy and fresh, of the twittering of the birds in the foliage of the trees; it goes on to describe the beauty of the flowers that bloom and open to the warmth of the very early morning sun. Then in simple words it asks you to wake up sweetly and gently to all this beauty, to the realization that today is your birthday and that therefore you must rejoice with the friends who have come to wish you happiness. The music plays and your friends sing to you until the sun has risen; then the doors of the house are open in the traditional hospitable manner of the Mexicans and the friends are welcomed by the host. After a delicious breakfast is spread the Fiesta del Dia de Santo is begun, with music and song as the background for the day of open house to friends, and happiness for everybody.

And in Mexico one finds courtship linked invariably with music. . . . The beginning of a courtship is quite interesting, and as long as the subject seems to be an emotional one, let us follow the steps of wooing as done in Mexico. Tradition demands that single girls, señoritas, should always be chaperoned in public places, and so on Sundays at high mass we find the prettiest assembly of girls. (I shall never forget the Sunday in Mazatlan one summer when I saw the prettiest girls I thought I had ever seen, in mass, their heads covered by little lace shawls, usually black, and as it was rather warm the small fans seemed like myriads of fluttering butterflies softly colored.) Let us continue and see what happens at high mass on Sunday. When the service is over, we find all the male population of the town gathered in the atrium outside the church, while the señoritas leave, chaperoned by their mother, an aunt or the dueña. As the church is almost always faced by a garden square, it is to the park they go, where in the center bandstand music is being played. A few turns around the plaza and the beginning of many a romance is kindled. Then the walk or ride home, with, usually, the young man who has been touched by Cupid following at a respectful distance, but not too far back, lest the person of his devotion might not notice him. A few turns along the sidewalk in front of her window, which in Mexico is called Playing the Bear, and he leaves, to return when twilight is falling and the street lights are not yet lighted. He paces the block patiently, probably hoping for a glimpse of a face. . . . Discretion forbids the appearance of the girl at the window, but through sheer lace curtains she also watches. . . . After a while he leaves, and in the evening when all is quiet and everyone has retired, the strains of softly played music float in through the windows, and in tender songs of love he tells her of his affection, of her beauty, how she has charmed him, how his heart aches for love of her, and won't she give him the sign that he may hope to win her heart. The window remains closed and he leaves to return evening after evening in the hush of the blue night. . . . One night, at the end of a song, the window is quietly opened and a flower falls on the pavement, the signal for which he has been begging in ardent song. . . . Now he knows he may approach her and probably win her heart. . . .

The collective serenata is also a picturesque custom; the smaller cities are particularly interesting in this phase of community activities. Usually two or three times a week there is a band concert at the main plaza or square, and almost everybody in town is certain to be there. The benches along the walks are occupied by the mothers, fathers or chaperones, while the young people promenade under the trees, the girls, arms linked, in groups of three or fours, going in one direction and the young swains of the town going in the opposite direction, so meeting at every turn they take around, making the paseo quite interesting, I can assure you! Flowers are offered for sale by smiling Indians of soft voices and gentle eyes, dressed in white with their crimson or blue sashes. Women with their shawl-like rebosos falling in soft folds from their heads and shoulders, hold out reed baskets filled with fragrant loveliness . . . and around it all is the sweet balmy night, with its thousands of sounds and perfumes blended into the silky magic of the moment. After ten the plaza is deserted, and only the echoes of the serenata nestle in the trees, rustling in the evening breeze. . . .

FRENCH

Madame Olivier, formerly conducting classes at the Women's City Club, is now organizing classes and giving private instructions in French. For advanced students a class in French conversation is held every Friday at 11 A. M., Fourth Floor, Women's City Club Building.

For complete information please telephone Sutter 6133 or call at 321 Grant Avenue.

Mme. Rose P. Olivier

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

BLISHED MONTHLY BY WOMEN'S CITY CLUB, 465 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO
ARCH, 1935 ◆ ◆ PRICE 15 CENTS A COPY ◆ ◆ VOLUME IX ◆ NO. 8

MARCH CALENDAR

GERTRUDE STEIN — APRIL 11 and 12

Children's Art Gallery — *Exhibit in Lobby*
LEAGUE BRIDGE—Tuesdays — *Card Room* — 2:00 and 7:00 P.M.
MEN'S GUEST NIGHTS IN SWIMMING POOL—Every Tuesday — *Swimming Pool* — 5:30 to 7:30 P.M.
Every Friday — *Swimming Pool* — 5:30 to 9:00 P.M.

March 1—Drama Reading Group—Mrs. Lovell Langstroth — *Chinese Room* — 2:00 P.M.
Drama Reading Group Tea — *Board Room* — 4:00 P.M.
Tea in honor of Artists of San Carlo Opera Company — *Lounge* — 3:30 P.M.
Mrs. J. P. Coghlan and Mrs. Howell Ware, Chairmen.
"Seeing the United States"—Lecture by Junea W. Kelly — *Auditorium* — 8:00 P.M.
Course of eight lectures. Tickets $5.00.

5—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen — *Board Room* — 11:00 A.M.

6—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas — *Auditorium* — 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Discussion Table — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen — *Chinese Room* — 7:45 P.M.

7—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire — *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program—Myra B. Fassett — *Auditorium* — 8:00 P.M.
Subject: "Legends of the Polynesian Islands" (Illustrated Lecture).

8—Book Review Luncheon—Mrs. Jessie D. Ashley — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Subject: *Sandrik* by Olga Tchirikova.

11—Lecture on Interior Decoration—Mr. Edwyn Hunt — *Board Room* — 11:00 A.M.
Discussion Table—Following Luncheon — *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Young Members' Luncheon — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING — *Cafeteria* — 5:30 P.M.
Dinner 85 cents a plate; reservations in advance. Reports to be read after dinner service is over.

12—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen — *Board Room* — 11:00 A.M.
Travel Round Table — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Miss Angela Aguilar y Trigueros. Subject: "Mexico."

13—Italian Round Table — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Ramble — *O'Connor, Moffatt & Co.* — 12:30 P.M.
Luncheon at O'Connor, Moffatt & Co., 50 cents. Tour through store conducted by Miss Nelson.
Spanish Round Table—Senorita Angela Montiel — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen — *Chinese Room* — 7:45 P.M.

14—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire — *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Recipe Exchange Round Table — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Mrs. Elizabeth Currier. Subject: "Soups and Salads."
Thursday Evening Program—Mrs. Stanley Boone — *Auditorium* — 8:00 P.M.
Subject: "People, Places and Art of Belgium."

15—Drama Reading by Mrs. Lovell Langstroth — *Auditorium* — 2:30 P.M.
Subject: *The Petrified Forest* by Robert E. Sherwood.
Buffet Luncheon — *National Defenders' Room* — 1:00 P.M.
To be served before Drama Reading. Reservations in advance.

19—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen — *Board Room* — 11:00 A.M.
Garden Round Table—Geraldine Knight — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Subject: "Design in the Small Garden."

20—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas — *Auditorium* — 11:00 A.M.
MEXICAN PLAYERS OF PADUA HILLS — *Third Floor*
Luncheon $1.25 a plate — *Third Floor* — 12:00 NOON
Dinner $1.75 a plate — *Third Floor* — 7:00 P.M.
Reservations must be made in advance.

MARCH CALENDAR — Continued

March 20—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:45 P.M.
21—French Found Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Chamber Music Program by the Clarinet and String Quintet, directed by Mr. Adolph Finkelstein. of the E. R. A. Musicians Project. Public invited to attend.
25—Lecture on Interior Decoration—Mr. Edwyn Hunt ..... *Board Room* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Discussion Table—Following Luncheon ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Wanderlust Evening ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Mrs. Kaj Theill, Chairman. Ninon, Chairman of Fashion Show.
26—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 11:00 A.M.
27—Italian Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Spanish Round Table—Senorita Angela Montiel ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:45 P.M.
28—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Esther A. Dayman, Dean of Students at Mills College. Subject: "Travels in Japan."

ADVERTISERS' SHOW — MAY 6 and 7

CALENDAR FOR FIRST WEEK OF APRIL

April 2—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Board Room* ..... 11:00 A.M.
3—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Discussion Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:45 P.M.
4—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Evening of Henry Bickford Pasmore's compositions.
5—Drama Reading Group—Mrs. Lovell Langstroth ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 2:00 P.M.
Drama Reading Group Tea ..... *Board Room* ..... 4:00 P.M.
8—Young Members' Luncheon ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

HEALTH EXAMINATION BLANK

I enclose herewith check for $10.00 to cover the expense of the Health Examinations to be given in April (exact dates to be announced in April Magazine).

Name.....

Address.....

Telephone.....

I prefer an afternoon ☐ evening ☐ appointment.

Make check payable to WOMEN'S CITY CLUB, San Francisco, and address to DR. ELLEN STADTMULLER, Chairman, Health Examinations Committee.

There must be at least twenty-five applications for examinations, otherwise money will be refunded and the examinations not given.

The Strolling Players

◆ The Mexican Players of Padua Hills, who live in an old olive grove situated in the brown sagebrush-covered foothills of the Southern Sierras, are coming to San Francisco for the first time, to be heard and seen at the Women's City Club on March 20. On that day, Wednesday, they will give their fascinating program made vivid with singing and dancing and the natural flavor of the Fiesta, strolling between the tables of the dining rooms during luncheon and dinner.

Under the direction of Mrs. Bess Garner, for three years this amazing little group of players has lived and worked in an atmosphere of the old Spanish days; and they are engaged in re-creating or preserving just as truly as possible the charm, the simplicity, the poetry and the gaiety of that period which is part of the rich heritage of California.

No less an authority than Gilmor Brown refers to them as "the most significant contribution to folk art in existence in the United States today."

One of the featured dances of the group is the Fado Blanquette (the Little White Horses), done by Miguel Vera and Eva Rodriguez. Eva is known to everyone as Chiquita (Little One). She is a natural comedian, always the center of the action, and her eyes and the way she uses them bring back memories of senoritas of long ago. Juan Matute, a Pomona College graduate recently returned to the Players from Guadalajara, Mexico, is leader of the group because of his dynamic personality, his quick wit, good looks, singing and pantomime ability.

Many of the Padua Players are members of the Pomona College Glee Club, and besides the orchestra, there will be tenor, baritone, bass and soprano soloists as well as group singing.

MEXICAN PLAYERS OF PADUA HILLS

PRESENTED BY

The Women's City Club of San Francisco

AND

Beatrice Judd Ryan

TWELVE PLAYERS

(DURING LUNCHEON AND DINNER)

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20

LUNCHEON 12 O'Clock—$1.25 DINNER 7 O'Clock—$1.75

Reservations must be called for at the Executive Office of the Club before March 19

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 POST STREET — *Telephone* GARFIELD 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879
SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME IX MARCH, 1935 NUMBER 2

CONTENTS

ARTICLES

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE 7
Katharine Donohoe

IN DEFENSE OF FLOWER SHOW JUDGES 12
Jean MacGregor Boyd

A GARDEN MARKET 13
Mrs. Hillyer Brown

A NURSERY CATALOGUE OF 1858 14
Mrs. Duncan McDuffie

WHAT WOMEN HAVE DONE TO SAVE THE REDWOODS 15
Mrs. Joseph D. Grant

HERBS 16
Mrs. David Brown

GARDENS AGAIN 16
Georgea Wiseman

BEAUTY IN YOUR GARDEN 17
Clara M. Schaeffer

— • —

Calendar—1935 Flower Shows 14
National Council of State Garden Clubs Federation 16

DEPARTMENTS

CLUB CALENDAR 2-3
HEALTH EXAMINATION BLANK 5
CLUB NOTES 8
EDITORIAL 9
NATIONAL LEAGUE LIBRARY SERVICE 12
SWIMMING POOL 18
LET US STILL HOLD THE TORCH HIGH 18
Dr. Adelaide Brown

I HAVE BEEN READING 19
Eleanor Preston Watkins

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John McLaren, San Francisco's Beloved Gardener

The President's Message

The month of March and a "Garden Number" conspire to lead one's thoughts far afield; and yet within the Club, no less like busy gardeners, we plan and plant for the seasons before us. One could pursue this garden simile to amusing lengths, were it not more pertinent to recognize also that March terminates the fiscal year. Dues are payable and a quick and ready response makes all things possible for the current year. ¶ Reports for the Annual Meeting are being condensed to fewest words, and as members it is your privilege—one might add, duty—to attend the Annual Meeting, to understand more clearly the problems and programs that have been faced during the year. Thus we stand at the turn of the fiscal year, and with a glance backward let us, like ever-hopeful gardeners, look forward, and together plan and work and play under the sure guidance of our National League through the months to come. ¶ As your President for one more year, I can only express my deep appreciation for the privilege of working with you for another term.

KATHARINE DONOHOE

Garden Round Table Luncheon

◆ For the March meeting Miss Geraldine Knight will be the speaker, and her subject will be "Design in the Small Garden." Miss Knight, who is a landscape architect of much experience, is associated with Mrs. Helen Van Pelt, and we know she will have much to tell us of interest and value to the garden owner and the garden lover. The meeting date is March 19 at 12:15 P.M. Luncheon 50 cents.

Vocational Information Bureau Dinner

◆ The next dinner meeting under the direction of the Vocational Information Bureau will be held either on Friday, March 15, or on March 29. Again we request that members who are interested in attending these meetings will please notify Miss Macrae as early as possible. Post cards go to the regular members of the group. They make their reservations in advance. If all would do so, unnecessary confusion would be eliminated and much time saved. Watch the bulletin board for exact date.

◆ Heard in the elevator after Color and Arrangements Class: "I have always wanted to understand these things and never had an opportunity before. My sister was considered the artistic one in our family, and just think, I understood it all—every word!"

The Swimming Pool

◆ New classes for Juniors are now being formed. Learn to swim before vacation. For information consult the Swimming Pool Office.

The Beauty Salon

◆ Spring and the out-of-doors mean care of the hair so that it is best suited to life in the open. Permanent waves are now in order, and the Beauty Salon in the Clubhouse — a department of our own — awaits with service.

The sun-lamp, too, helps nature.

The Annual Meeting

◆ "I never miss an Annual Meeting of any organization to which I belong." So said one Board member to another. A pretty good rule to follow, for correct and definite information should be in the hands of every member, and every member should know the business done in her name by committees and Board of Directors.

Reserve your place now for the dinner on March 11 at 6:00 o'clock, when the reports for the year will interest and enlighten.

Advertisers' Show

◆ Two months hence the Clubhouse will teem with life, with another of those red-letter occasions when as one big membership we come together. This time the advertisers in our Magazine will be with us, exhibiting their wares and entertaining with programs which will, so they say, astonish and delight. This is the first time we have opened our doors to anything that smacked of "commerce," but when these advertisers sincerely appreciate our Magazine and our "buying power," and then importune us, we cannot resist. We're very particular however, and only six-month-or-longer contracts are to be allowed to be with us. The committees and hostesses are just getting under way, and there is an air of secrecy about it all. This is just the initial hint in March, so that all may mark the dates on their engagement pads right now. Monday and Tuesday, May 6 and 7.

The Choral

◆ No technical knowledge is necessary in order to join the Choral, but an interest in music is well repaid by enrollment in this activity of the Club. The Choral meets each Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock and each Friday evening at 7:45, under the direction of Mr. Alfred Hurtgen. The programs now being initiated are most intriguing.

Drama Reading Section

◆ "The Petrified Forest" will be presented in public reading on March 15 by Mrs. Lovell Langstroth. Described as a "philosophical autopsy of this generation, brilliantly written and played," the play pronounces "a few things about three generations eloquently and passionately, that long ago ought to have been said . . . those that were young during the World War, those who are young today, and the infant of today that will be young tomorrow." The reading will take place in the Auditorium at 2:30. Tickets are 65 cents and may be obtained at the Desk. This is the second of two readings sponsored by the Drama Section, Ronald Telfer having presented a stirring interpretation of "Valley Forge" in February 15.

The first Friday program, on March 1, was presented by Mrs. George Adrian Applegarth, a reading of "Jayhawker," whose characters play on the Kansas-Missouri border during the prewar "slavery-secession" feuds.

Mrs. Edgar Kierulff will offer a program on the first Friday in April, followed by the usual discussion-tea, in the Board Room. New "listeners" are welcomed, as well as participants.

Gertrude Stein

◆ Is there anyone in America who has not heard of Gertrude Stein? Some know only of her incomparable and repetitious style, but to others she is foremost as a discerning collector of modern art and a friend of artists and writers, and as the author of the delightful "Autobiography of Alice B. Toklas." After 31 years in Europe, she has returned to her native country, where she has been giving many lectures in the East and soon is coming to San Francisco. Her appearance in two lectures, the subjects to be announced later, at the Women's City Club is creating an unprecedented stir and we are to be congratulated upon securing Miss Stein, whose coming has been arranged by Alice Seckels and Elsie Cross. She will speak on the evening of April 11, and the afternoon of April 12.

"Gertrude Stein is a weaver of words. She uses them because she likes the sound of them, because they are lively and want to be next to each other. She chooses them to surround and to point up her thought."

Rambles

◆ The reservation fee for all rambles is 25 cents, to be paid on registering at the Front Office and receiving your Ramble ticket. Tickets will be collected at the meeting place.

Wednesday, March 13: O'Connor, Moffatt & Company. Luncheon in their cafeteria at 12:30, 50 cents. Then a tour of the store under the direction of Miss Nelson, ending with a visit to the "Top o' the Town House" on the roof of the store. Limited to twenty people.

Watch the bulletin board for the second ramble in March.

Children's Gallery

◆ The exhibition of drawings now on view in the Club lobby is the work of the elementary grades of the San Francisco Public School — children aged 6 to 13 years. Life about them has provided the subjects, which are drawn in a free and simple manner in the language of the children, without suggestion or help of the teachers.

Seeing the United States

◆ The course of lectures which Mrs. Junea W. Kelly is to give entices with its original approach to our own United States. It embraces geography, geology, and botany, and will delight and interest all who join the class just now starting.

In discussing national parks, Mrs. Kelly will tell how best to reach them, what the outstanding features are in each area, something of the geology, plant and animal life, especially the birds.

EDITORIAL

Springtime and Flowers

◆ Bursting buds tell us that winter is past and remind us that in our midst are garden lovers willing to share with us the joy of the great out-of-doors, and to bring to us their experiences. This number of our Magazine gives us spring fever, and makes our hearts glad again with the promise of re-creation and the beauty of the world we live in. The articles in this issue are of particular interest to garden lovers, but they are delightful as well for those of us who, deprived of our own "vine and fig tree," must perforce find our joy in the glories of public parks and boulevards which have blossomed for us under the able and loving leadership of our beloved citizen, John McLaren. To the City Club Mr. McLaren has a special meaning, for he it was who helped us lay out our roof garden. Parenthetically, let us say we have surprised and delighted him by caring for this same garden so that seven years later, under the inspiration of our President, Miss Donohoe, and the supervision of Miss Schaeffer, we may point proudly to this achievement when we show our guests the American Room and its delightful outlook, a garden hemmed in by skyscrapers, but a veritable garden none the less.

Miss Donohoe's Re-election

◆ The announcement of Miss Donohoe's acceptance to lead the Club another year brings to us all a feeling of genuine pleasure. Her gracious manner, her modesty coupled with strength of leadership, her knowledge of the problems of the organization gained by the past two years of conscientious study, qualify her for the presidency in 1935 as the choice of us all. As members we greet her with loyal enthusiasm and pledge her the support which unity of effort alone can give. At the same time we welcome the other officers who, with her, will as the Executive Committee define the policies which the Board of Directors will pass upon.

With such leadership, the National League for Woman's Service looks forward to a successful year of steady accomplishment.

Membership Renewal

◆ March—the beginning of a new year in the life of the National League for Woman's Service. And what a triumph for this organization, when in 1935 bills go out for the same nominal fee as heretofore — six dollars a year. With an ideal, and with practical foresight as well, based on an analysis of other clubs, the membership two years ago voted not to raise the dues "evenly" as some have called it, or by compulsion. They believed that a dollar has different values in different pocketbooks these days, and that there could be no "even" raise. They then initiated a program wherein no one would be dropped on account of compulsory dues which might exceed possibility of payment.

Two years later we have reached the point where the same nominal dues are definitely established (even in this era of general depression). The generous response to the voluntary program is bringing our ship safely through the gale. In appreciation of all this, it is hoped that every member will pay her dues promptly and that those who are not yet on the V. A. D. list will, when paying their dues, add to their check their contribution to the V. A. D. Fund.

The story of 1934 and its glorious record will be told at the Annual Meeting. No member can afford to miss hearing the details of why, once again, the National League for Woman's Service has "risen to the occasion." It is a tale of thrilling interest, human and vital. The V. A. D. program —like everything else worth while—has been fraught with dangers and vicissitudes, but its success is now assured and all that remains to do is to complete the list in the foyer so that it will include every name which was on the membership file of 1933. No member can afford to miss the story to be told at the Annual Meeting on March eleventh!

California Spring

(TO AMY LOWELL)

(Reprinted from *Four-Leaf Clover*)

I do not know
How any one can fear and hate the grass.
The lovely running laughing grass!
Whose multitudinous green fingers weave
A carpet on the hills
For coming Spring.
There is not anything
So soft and sweet
For her small feet!
And in a week and a day
(She will not stay!)
The busy fingers of the grass,
Still wet with April rain,
Will roll the carpet up, hide it away
Beneath a cloth of brown
Till Spring come back again.
I do not know
How any one can hate the grass!

—ELEANOR PRESTON WATKINS.

An Evening's Cruise at the Women's City Club

You are all invited to come aboard the good ship *Wanderlust* Monday evening, March 25, and sail away for a wondrous *"cruise"* on the seven seas! Fascinating glimpses of foreign countries will unroll before your eyes as you sit in your comfortable "deck chairs."

Appealing music and songs of many lands will fill the air.

And best of all, an elaborate fashion parade will be presented on the promenade deck as we roam from one country to another. Staff Captain Ninon will present our own members in what the well-dressed traveler should wear, and Ninon promises to feature all styles and sizes! What more can one ask?

All visé charges and port taxes have been eliminated . . . your membership card will be your passport.

Captain Raymonde Moyon Theill will dock the ship in the Auditorium promptly at 8:00 o'clock. The staff is of the best—First Officer, Miss Katharine Donohoe; Chief Engineer, Miss Marion Leale; Purser, Miss Frances Hall. What a crew!

A calm sea has been guaranteed, so bring your friends and come aboard early for the best accommodations. Don't forget the date —Monday, March 25. ALL ABOARD!

WANDERLUST

RAYMONDE MOYON THEILL, TRAVEL EDITOR

CHINA

◆ Land of sharp contrasts—aloof, dignified, bewildering! A land of grandeur and squalor—of magnificence and poverty. A land with fragrant lotus gardens and endless burial grounds—miles and miles of fertile land forever sacred to buried ancestors, while millions are on the verge of starvation!

A strange, exotic land whose ageless soul is as unscrutable as the faces of her Buddhas.

Ancient China—land of a thousand sights and a thousand smells!

Impressions

A wedding procession goes by. The bride's chair, swinging between two chattering coolies, is a glitter of red and gold—and inside, behind the closely drawn curtains, a highly painted girl-child is going to a husband she has never seen!

The cloying scent of heavy incense mingled with the sound of brass cymbals heralds the approach of a rich man's funeral. An impressive cortége with embroidered banners and colorful lanterns. Under its massive canopy, the richly colored bier is being borne to its final resting place on the shoulders of half a hundred perspiring coolies.

The dead man's son is dressed in sackcloth and walks at the head of a long line of white-robed, weeping relatives.

Mandarins and coolies, enamelled beauties and evil-looking fortune tellers, vendors of indescribable objects throng the narrow native streets—crooked, for the most part, to thwart the demons, who can run only in a straight line!

Banners, boards and signs shriek their wares over a thousand tiny cubicles. High, thin voices chatter loudly. The piercing wail of a reed pipe cuts the air like a lash. Long, yellow hands gesticulate wildly or are folded in enigmatic repose on ample waistlines.

But behind intriguing "moon doors" are lovely little gardens with their tip-tilted roofed pavilions, with their flowering pink lotus blossoms, their limpid pools, their soft shadows and sweet silences.

The mysteries and contradictions of the East!

Peiping

Peiping (as Peking is now called since the capital's removal to Nanking) is completely surrounded by a wall fifty feet high and forty feet thick—a wall already more than three-quarters of a century old when Columbus discovered America.

A great city crowds against the foot of this ancient wall. A city many-colored, eternally talking, dusty, full of strange scents . . . made up of wide tree-lined streets and little twisted byways.

Peiping is really three cities in one!

The "outer" or Chinese city; the "inner" or Tartar city; and right in its very heart, completely encircled by an old moat and a pink wall, is another city with dozens of white marble bridges—a city full of vast long roofs that perk up at the corners—yellow roofs that gleam like liquid gold in the sunshine.

You need not be told that the yellow roofs are former imperial palaces nor that the strange city in the trees is the old Forbidden City! There isn't another like it this

The THRILL *of* 1935 . . .
. . . *Sail to* EUROPE *on the*
Normandie

79,280 tons, 1,029 feet long . . . sails from New York June 7 on her maiden voyage to England and France. Sails again for Europe June 22, July 10 and 31. Get reservations *NOW*. First, Tourist and Third Class accommodations. Return, if you wish, on the Ile de France, Champlain, or Lafayette. Weekly sailings. Fast cabin liners also sail from the Pacific Coast every other week direct to Europe via the Panama Canal.

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Not Like Mother Used to Make

◆ The baking oven on the S.S. *Normandie,* the newest and largest ship afloat, can handle 180 loaves of bread at a time and will bake about 1500 pounds of bread in one day. There will be ten bakers to do the job.

The thirty-two roasting ovens will cook 768 chickens at the same time.

The same kitchen will serve both First and Tourist Classes.

WANDERLUST

(Continued)

side of the moon. And happily, visitors are no longer excluded.

The Temple of Heaven

Crouched beneath the shadow of the outer city's southern wall is a strange blend of shops, slums, palaces, temples and parks, out of which one lovely, perfect thing rises like a tall tinted flower—the Temple of Heaven—triple-domed and as blue-tiled as heaven itself, and capped with gold!

The Imperial City

A short drive outside of Peiping is the old Imperial City. It is a feast of wondrous scenes with its sea palaces, its miniature lakes, its rock gardens where all the flowers are twisted stone, and the theater where the Dowager Empress used to watch the classic three-day plays.

At the summer palace nearby is the humped-backed "camel" bridge whose perfect marble arch is dreamily reflected in the waters of an enchanting lake. Here, too, is the famous Marble Boat, whose base, only, is marble. Built at the whim of an empress with money intended for a Chinese navy, and now—a tearoom catering to tourists!

The Great Wall

One of the wonders of the ancient world. This two-thousand-mile defense (built centuries ago to ward off the invading hordes from the north) is today an awe-inspiring and thrilling sight.

Like a great stone dragon clinging to the soil of its ancestors, China's Great Wall writhes and twists over the barren yellow hills—solid in parts, crumbling in others, a masterpiece in ruins as it was in past perfection!

The ride to the Great Wall on miniature Mongolian donkeys is a never-to-be-forgotten adventure! It must be experienced to be completely understood and appreciated.

Shanghai

A city with two souls. A city with all the comforts of the Occident yet with the sound, color and mystery of the Orient right around the corner.

A city with telephones and polo grounds —and firecrackers at funerals. A city with electric lights and ice cream sodas—and where one is pinched to cure a cold. A city with street-cars and limousines—and silver collars around tiny necks to fool evil spirits into thinking the babies are dogs!

Deep in the native quarter is the picturesque Willow Pattern Tea House reached by its crooked bridge. Here one joins a motley crowd which is never rude, never ill-natured —just curious and friendly, and frank in its comments about the foreigner.

You must take a ricksha about midnight and ride past streets and streets literally covered with sleeping coolies sprawled out on the pavements in utter exhaustion and oblivion. Ride through miles and miles of eight-foot matting-covered alleys, cobbled and damp and cool—past shops where lovely fans are sold, and birds and greasy eels, silks and ivories; slippers and tea and jade.

You've seen China on the screen; you've read of her in books. But you need the purr of ricksha tires and the *pad, pad, pad* of a coolie's feet. You need to get down and walk right into the picture before you can feel the magic of it all . . . before you can really look behind the veil for a fleeting glimpse of the soul that is China.

Holy Week in Mexico

◆ A week of colorful processions, ceremonies and fiestas in a land of gay enchantment.

The American Express has planned its April sailing to include these picturesque holy days. Sail from San Francisco April 5, then by rail and motor to Mexico City. A three weeks' tour rich in brilliant memories!

Mexico

CRUISE TOURS

March 1 -- April 5 -- May 3

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Interviews: Women's City Club by Appointment

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In Defense of Flower Show Judges

—JEAN MAC GREGOR BOYD

◆ *"Sumer is icumen in Lhude sing cuccu!"* It seems likely that Chaucers' travelers, sharing the exuberance of the cuckoo at the arrival of spring, could not have refrained from plucking posies from the roadside, carrying their springtime sweetness back to the inn at the day's end. As surely as spring comes at last after a good old California winter, there must be few of us who can resist bringing home flowers from the sidewalk stalls that are so peculiarly San Francisco's own; or begging, or borrowing or perchance stealing blossoms from the gardens of our more fortunate friends. Even the ferry boats and trains take on a festive air from the daphne in the men's lapels and the bundles of flowers being brought from the country. Discarded momentarily, but not ungratefully, are the artificial grapes and trusty "gourds" that cheered us through the winter months for all the rich profusion of these spring bulbs and blossoms.

The love of flowers is practically universal and explains the steady growth of interest in flower shows, the usual number of which will take place again this year, promising a wealth of pleasure and profit to the beholder. An increasingly high standard of excellence is demanded of the exhibitor at flower shows, from the professional who exhibits his nursery stock in carefully landscaped and actually planted display gardens to the amateur garden club member competing in the arrangement classes. In either case a definite problem is propounded, to be solved by the exhibitor in order that the spectator may observe the result, the success of the lesson depending naturally on the degree of attention given by the spectator.

We have heard of various courses of instruction for flower show judges, those mostmaligned and overworked individuals who, as the awards are generally limited, can never hope to please more than a minority, and whose labors are indeed often in vain. For these unsung heroes' sake as well as for our own increased pleasure in flower shows, it would be excellent to have a course for visitors.

The primary aim of a flower show committee is naturally to provide a beautiful picture; but underlying this is the definite purpose of demonstrating the necessity of adhering to certain fundamental rules of design in the production of a finished composition, using the medium of plant material. Therefore in judging each class the judge must first discard utterly any personal bias. One may love irises and detest marigolds, another may be extravagantly fond of blue and equally antipathic to red; but the flowers are important only in their form and texture, and the color only as it is used in complement or contrast in the harmony of the completed picture. All flowers are lovely and all gardens charming — but the placing of plants in the ground or flowers in a vase do not achieve a successful garden or a flower arrangement unless certain primary principles are present. Thus the judging of display gardens calls for the training of a landscape architect, and the judging of arrangements demands a thorough understanding of the basic principles of composition—and occasionally an arrangement judge should be a historian, botanist and interior decorator rolled into one. Imagine having to know what flowers are indigenous to Persia, and if the antique soup tureen filled with bougainvillea was really Louis XVI or merely Empire. Decidedly a judge's lot is not a happy one, and next time you wonder why Mrs. Jones' perfectly exquisite arrangement did not win the blue ribbon, pause and remember that it may have taken three entirely sincere, unprejudiced and qualified specialists nearly an hour to decide just which three of the many lovely entries should wear the coveted ribbons of award.

Each class in a flower show is judged by a score, and various points are given for the separate requirements of each particular class. The score most generally used for flower arrangement is based on the following points: Distinction, color harmony, proportion, relation to container and perfection of arrangement, each 20 per cent or a possible total of 100 per cent; and therefore the ribbons go, not to the arrangements the judges like best, but to the three whose total points approach most closely to the coveted 100 per cent of perfection.

National League Library Service

◆ Remember to order your books through this department of the Club.

Gardens in Glass. *Andrews.* $1.50.

Gardener's Handbook. Bailey. $3.00.

Arrangement of Flowers. *Mrs. Hine.* $2.50.

Book of Annuals. *Hottes.* $1.50.

Book of Perennials. *Hottes.* $2.00.

Down the Garden Path. *Nichols.* $2.50.

Annuals in the Garden. *Ortloff.* $1.25.

Informal Gardens. *Ortloff.* $1.60.

Garden Flowers in Color. *Stevens.* New edition, $2.50.

Gardening Encyclopaedia. *Sudell.* $3.75.

Principles of Flower Arrangement. *White.* $3.00.

Gardener's Bed Book. *Wright.* $2.50.

Story of Gardening—a History. *Wright.* $3.00.

A Garden Market

—EMILY BROWN

(Mrs. Hillyer Blake Brown)

There are so many things we know we want for our gardens, and so many others we would want if we knew about them. A garden market would have all these things together for us, not only to see and covet, but to get. Someone will hear of a delightful plant or see one in a friend's garden, and may say "That is something I must have" to the gardener. But nothing happens.

At the time when codes were being considered for everything under the sun, a meeting of professional gardeners was held for discussing such points as regulation of number of working hours per week. One man kept trying to get the attention of the committee, but failed for some time because the question he kept putting seemed irrelevant, "What about my lady?" Finally it came out that his labor was often interrupted by tours around the garden of indeterminate periods with his employer, and he felt that if rules could arrange his working time perhaps they could arrange her talking time. Now perhaps those two did not progress very far, but most often when almost any two people talk of the garden, both learn something.

Plants, as well as knowledge, are being more and more shared. As generous as we may feel about letting others have our garden discoveries however, it is not always easy to reach those who want them most. A garden market is the best way; there one can not only see what it would be nice to have, but can carry it home as well.

A market will be held on March 23 at the San Mateo Racquet Club, El Cerrito Road, for the benefit of the San Mateo County Preventorium. All sorts of things to do with a garden will be sold. Gay pots, planted with, for instance, nasturtiums, the fragrant Scarlet Gleam; seedlings of novelty annuals like Dianthus Geisha Girl; perennials from division saved from that sad fate of the rubbish heap for some perfect space in someone's border; samples of the best stock from the nurseries, herbs, handsome rhododendrons, choice gladiolus bulbs, etc.; such indispensable aids to gardening as hoods to protect delphiniums from their enemies; arrangements of flowers in containers, some of unusual type (one can be used for gnocchi when not in use for flowers).

The Preventorium Association is also conducting a tour to visit the Pope, Koshland, Lachman and Crocker gardens, winding up at the market, where tea will be served (included in the $1.00 tickets). Those who are eager to buy for their own gardens, however, should probably attend the market before the tour starts, at 1:30, as there will not be a great quantity of any one thing this year. We hope it may be annual, so that it may grow to be a really complete exposition of all that is best to do with gardens, made easily available to everyone.

Mexican Players of Padua Hills March 20

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A Nursery Catalogue of 1858

—JEAN HOWARD MCDUFFIE
(Mrs. Duncan McDuffie)

Some years ago an old book was given to Miss Alice Eastwood by Charles Abrahams, to whom it had apparently come by way of an auction.

It is the *Catalogue of the Golden Gate Nursery—1858-1859,* at Folsom and Fourth Street, San Francisco. It is written by hand, and opens with a page of "Observations" in which the owner, W. C. Walker, writes of the trouble and cost of gathering his new collection of flowers, shrubs, vines and trees, "which," he adds, "will be cheerfully shown to all who may honor the nursery with a visit." He further offers to "have grounds laid out and plans made by a skillful landscape gardener," and refers to October rains and frosts and to prevailing winds.

Then follow pages in delicate writing containing lists of names, descriptions, prices, and almost always the country from which each plant was imported. We then are given a glimpse into the tastes and the opportunities of gardeners of eighty years ago.

For the flower beds, 148 roses: Moss, Noisette, Tea, Bourbon, China, Hybrid Perpetual and Austrian, Scotch, Miniature, Cherokee and others; 51 carnations named, 35 dahlias, 26 fuchsias.

Of the trees and shrubs and vines imported at the cost of much trouble, there is space to mention only a few:

"Evergreen climbing vines" from Eastern America, from China, Brazil, Central America, Europe, England, the Caucasus, Malabar, Mexico, India, Austria, Levant, France, Africa. They include jasmines and mandevilla, wisteria, solandra, Stephanotis, Bynonia, Vinca.

Among "evergreen shrubs" we find 14 acacias, a casuarina, and many others from Australia, the Sequoia Gigantea offered under its early name of "Wellingtonia," Fabiana from Chile, Forsythia from China, Myrtus communis from Asia, and Myrtus "double" from Africa, Pyrus from Japan.

Walker lists as "greenhouse plants" many now commonly grown in gardens — Abutilon, Agapanthus, Bouvardia, Cestrum, Daphne, many ericas, gloxinia, gardenia, lantana. Were winters then colder than ours?

As to prices, Daphne and the Ericas were $5.00 each, Clivia and a night-blooming cactus were $10.00 each, but by-and-large prices compare favorably with those of today.

The last pages are given to names of customers whose homes lay between Washington and Arizona. Plants went to gardens in Honolulu and Oregon, in Shasta, Columbia, Petaluma, Bodega, Santa Rosa, Alvarado, Mendocino, the Russian River, Sacramento, Marysville, Benicia, Los Angeles, Nevada, San Juan, Red Bluff, Mariposa, Santa Barbara, Martinez and others. Many of the names of patrons of the nursery are still familiar to Californians, as is that of "Col. J. C. Frémont, of Mariposa."

Among the many values of the catalogue is its proof of the early interest in gardening in California, despite the difficulties of transportation and labor, and above all, of water; for in only nine years after 1849 these rare and precious plants had been imported and successfully cultivated and had thus established the tradition of our cultivated gardens.

Historians as well as botanists will be grateful that the book came under the guardianship of Miss Eastwood, who is now entrusting it to Professor H. M. Butterfield of the Department of Agriculture of the University of California to be copied and annotated for safe and permanent record.

1935 Flower Shows

March 20, 3:00 to 10:00 P.M. The San Francisco Garden Club Exhibit of Flower Arrangements, Laurel Court, Fairmont Hotel.

April 4 to 7. Sixth Annual Spring Garden Show, Exposition Building, Oakland.

May 4 and 5. Hillsborough Garden Club Flower Show.

June 8. Woodside-Atherton Garden Club Flower Show.

April 20. Palo Alto Garden Club Show.

June 14, 15 and 16. The California Garden Club Federation will hold its annual meeting in San Diego.

San Francisco's Flower Stands

(Reprinted from *Westward*)

As cheering as a rainbow in the sky,
Lighting the corners of the streets they stand:
Tier on tier of loveliness piled high
With lavish beauty from this wonderland.
Lilies and violets of woodlands sing!
While dainty roses breathe forth the delight
Of fragrance which is June's rare offering
To lovers on a silver moonlit night.
Bright glimpses of forgotten lands we see
In flowers transplanted from their native soil;
Weaving together in our memory
A French bouquet we delicately coil.
As welcome as a desert oasis
These stands recall the wealth of springtime bliss.

—EVE BRAZIER.

What Women Have Done to Save the Redwoods

—EDITH M. GRANT (Mrs. Joseph D. Grant)

(Former President of the San Francisco Garden Club)

That part of the glory of California represented by her redwood groves has for all time been preserved in the state redwood parks. Many share the credit for this accomplishment: the citizens of the state itself who made generous appropriations, the Save-the-Redwoods League and other organizations like the Sempervirens Club and the Sierra Club, the innumerable private contributors for the establishment of memorial groves.

Yet no one has perhaps emphasized sufficiently the part played by the women of the nation in the successful movement to save the redwoods from destruction.

Women were members of the organizations mentioned who bore the brunt of the pioneering in this cause. Women's clubs throughout California campaigned in 1928 for the State Park Bond Issue which was passed by a vote of almost 3 to 1. It is safe to say that had the women been passive and apathetic, instead of being active and enthusiastic, the result of this important public measure might have been quite different.

A woman has for the past five years been a member of the State Park Commission, and has in this position rendered signal public service. No one could love the redwoods more, or be more solicitous of their protection, than Mrs. Edmund N. Brown of San Francisco.

In the list of redwood groves preserved, there are many that represent projects initiated and carried through solely by women.

The California Federation of Women's Clubs several years ago raised over $50,000 through contributions of member clubs throughout the state, and preserved the outstanding Federation Grove near Dyerville on the Redwood Highway. Here stands the Federation Hearthstone, an impressive structure designed by Miss Julia Morgan, a monument to women's devotion to the cause of conservation.

The Native Daughters of the Golden West established their grove near Weott, also on the Redwood Highway in Humboldt County. Every parlor in the state did its part toward the dedication of this area.

After a nation-wide campaign among its member clubs, the Garden Club of America succeeded in preserving a 3,000-acre tract of magnificent redwoods on Canoe Creek, in Humboldt County, and with appropriate ceremonies this grove was dedicated last year. Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt, president of Mills College, gave the principal address. From many parts of the United States, women who participated in the campaign to raise the funds necessary to save this beautiful forest cathedral each year make the pilgrimage to the redwood region in order to gain the inspiration it affords.

Some of the most impressive of the memorial groves were given by women. The Harris Whittemore Grove, near Redway, a memorial given by Mrs. Harris Whittemore of Naugatuck, Connecticut; the Holbrook Grove, near Garberville, established by Mrs. Silas H. Palmer of San Francisco in memory of her father; the Charles B. Alexander Grove near Phillipsville, dedicated by Mrs. Harriet Crocker Alexander of New York, to her late husband; the Geo. C. Jensen Grove near Miranda, a gift from the widow of the man in whose honor it is named; the Blair Grove, established by Miss Jennie M. Blair of San Francisco to remember her father, mother and brother; the beautiful Lansdale Grove, presented to the state by Mrs. Philip Van Horne Lansdale of San Francisco as a memorial to her husband and her father, Sidney M. Smith; the Charles N. Felton Grove, a memorial to Senator Felton given by his daughter, the late Mrs. Kate Felton Elkins of San Francisco; the Nelson Grove, donated by Mrs. Wm. P. Nelson of Santa Barbara and her late husband; the "Children's Forest" project in which a leading part was taken by Mrs. Robert Hunter and Mrs. David Gray of Santa Barbara, and Mrs. James K. Moffitt of San Francisco; the Samuel H. Boardman Grove established by Mrs. Samuel H. Boardman of San Francisco; the Gould Grove, preserved by Mrs. Clara H. Gould of Santa Barbara in remembrance of her husband, Dr. Frederic Saltonstall Gould, "a lover of trees"; the Perrott Grove, preserved by Mrs. Wm. H. Perrott and her daughter, Mrs. J. P. Mahan of Eureka, pioneers in the Save-the-Redwoods movement; the Dungan Grove, to which Miss Eleanor Dungan of Berkeley contributed in honor of her father and mother, Humboldt County pioneers; the Russ Grove, near Orick; the Frank D. Stout Grove, north of Crescent City, donated by Mrs. Frank D. Stout of Chicago; the Pioneers Grove, in remembrance of San Francisco argonauts of 1849 and 1850. All these, and others, would never have been established as havens of peace and beauty had it not been for the generosity of the women who had the vision to preserve them.

Men of importance in the nation, as everyone knows, have played a leading part in the Save-the-Redwoods movement, have directed its finances, carried on its negotiations. Yet when the traveler on the Redwood Highway passes through these living colonnades of trees, and realizes what a priceless treasure has been saved from destruction, he cannot but give full measure of appreciation to the foresight, the energy and the generosity of the nation's women.

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Herbs

—MRS. DAVID BROWN

When the pilgrim fathers arrived to make a home in a new land they carried with them their precious seeds, and no house of importance lacked an herb garden, or still room, where numerous useful and delightful confections were made from the gardens' fragrant produce.

With the passing of time, herb gardens began to disappear. However, during the last ten years an increased interest in herbs has come about, and several very fine books have been written and published on this subject.

Gertrude Jekyll, one of the famous English gardeners, says: "But of all the sweet scents of bush or flower, the ones that give me the greatest pleasure are those of the aromatic class, where they seem to have a wholesome resinous or balsamic base, with a delicate perfume added. When I pick and crush in my hand a twig of bay, or brush against a bush of rosemary, or tread upon a tuft of thyme, or pass through incense-ladened brakes of cistus, I feel that here is all that is best and purest and most refined, and nearest to poetry in the range of faculty of the sense of smell."

Choose a southern exposure for the herb garden; sandy soil is best; if the soil is too rich the growth will be rank, and the quality of volatile oil small in proportion to the leafage produced.

As small children, we were taught some of the virtues and uses of herbs. For example: Fresh leaves of the hoarhound were boiled and made into candy for curing colds; leaves of the water plaintain were made into poultices for cuts and bruises; wild blackberry roots boiled and used as an astringent; willow twigs burned and their ashes mixed with vinegar as a cure for removing warts; wormwood leaves were dried and smoked by our young brothers, which is perhaps the reason for their abstinence from tobacco in any form; thyme, sweet marjoram, rosemary, chervil, basil, sage and parsley were grown and used as seasoning in cooking.

We enjoy French, Italian, German and Spanish dishes because of their different seasoning, and yet do not realize that with a little study on this subject we may prepare them ourselves. Learn about herbs, if you want a new adventure, and you will not regret it, I am sure.

Advertisers' Show

May 6 and 7

Gardens Again

—GEORGEA WISEMAN

Spring will find the garden lovers again touring the blossomy surroundings of Woodside, with the Country Garden Tours, given for the benefit of the Stanford Home for Convalescent Children.

There will be three tours, the first on March 8, the second April 5, the third May 17.

The first tour will start at the home of Mrs. William P. Roth, where an exciting horse show of Mrs. Roth's famous horses will be given; then on through the Hooper estate, to the gardens of Mrs. Franklin Zane and Mrs. John Francis Neylan. Tea will be served in Mrs. Neylan's garden.

The second tour will include the gardens of Mrs. James Folger, Mrs. Mortimer Fleishhacker and Mrs. Francis Crosby. Tea will be served by Mrs. Crosby.

For the third tour, the visitors will wander farther afield. They will meet at the Saratoga Foothill Club, from which they will explore the Charles Blainey estate and the extensive garden of Mrs. James Bacigalupi. The Foothill Club will be the gathering place for tea.

Tickets for the tours are $3.00, and are limited. In San Francisco, they may be obtained from Mrs. W. B. Weir, Walnut 5449, Mrs. Edward Mills, Fillmore 1934, or Mrs. Harold Faber, Walnut 3018; in San Mateo, Miss Georgea Wiseman, San Mateo 585; in Palo Alto, Mrs. Frank Buck, Palo Alto 4934, or Mrs. Fred Wickett, Palo Alto 6524; or from Mrs. John Francis Neylan, Woodside 430.

Mrs. Neylan is chairman of the Tours.

National Council of State Garden Club Federations

The Sixth Annual Meeting of the National Council of State Garden Club Federations will take place in Los Angeles, April 10 to 14. California will act as the hostess state for the first time to the National Council.

There will be a post-meeting motor trip up through the state, coming north of Los Angeles, stopping in Santa Barbara, Santa Maria, Monterey, Santa Cruz and San Francisco, with visits to Marin and Alameda counties.

The National Council was organized at Washington, D. C., on May 1, 1929, with Connecticut, Georgia, Iowa, Illinois, Maryland, Massachusetts, the National Capital, New Jersey, New York, Ohio and Oregon as charter members. There are now 40 State Garden Club Federations, 29 of which are members of the National Council, with an individual membership of 85,000.

Beauty in Your Garden

—CLARA M. SCHAEFFER
Graduate of California School of Gardening for Women

Reprinted by permission of the San Francisco Chronicle

It may well be said that the primary function of a garden is to express beauty. To truly express this beauty certain fundamentals must be adhered to. There should be harmony with surroundings and it should be a place of rest and joy. Plants should be grown under natural conditions, should be healthy and well cared for and the garden should be planted for beauty all through the year. These fundamentals apply if the garden be a house plant, window box, small outdoor garden or an estate of many acres.

The architecture of the house as a garden background is most important. A Spanish house with its blank wall spaces is a harmonious frame for foundation plantings of large-stemmed and coarsely-foliaged plants to throw their definite silhouettes against. The finer-foliaged and more graceful shrubs and trees lend themselves as foundation plantings against smaller and more broken wall spaces. Here the shape and size of the plant material also enter in.

There should also be color harmony—of foliage as well as of flowers. Contrasts are permissible and advisable, but they must be contrasts and not clashes. You may place a deep or medium green with a gray foliage and have beauty. But pink petunias and red geraniums or golden privet with gray sage give, not contrasts, but clash or muddle of colors. Similarly with foliage textures. A plant having large and coarse foliage is not adding beauty when placed beside one whose foliage is fine and delicate. The gap between these extremes should be bridged by foliage of a medium size and texture.

Let us apply this point of "harmony to surroundings" to the house plant. A large and luxuriant Boston fern or rubber plant may be in harmony with its surroundings in a hotel lobby or an entrance hall, but a pot of daffodils or tulips is more harmonious on the window ledge or table of a smaller or more intimate room.

Most plants, like people, have natural preferences, although many of them are very adaptable. Some like a climate such as we have in San Francisco—cool and moisture-laden breezes and not too few sunshiny days. Others thrive best on hot summers and cold winters. Rhododendrons and heathers definitely like an acid soil. Beauty is best served when plant preferences are catered to. Apply this to the city window box. A window box outside a sunny south window should be planted with sun-loving plants like verbenas, petunias or geraniums. An eastern exposure would make happy some brightly-colored nasturtiums, while on a not-too-windy west side outside a bedroom window imagine the chintzy charm of a box of Virginia stock. The cold and sunless north exposure is difficult as very few plants grow naturally without sunshine. With even a bit of direct or reflected sunlight, however, such a window box may be beautified with some of the hardier ferns or cinerarias. In the realm of house plants—flowering plants usually like plenty of direct sunlight and a southern exposure, while foliage plants prefer less intense light and heat and an eastern or western exposure.

Even in the garden there cannot be true beauty without health and care. Unhealthy or pest-infested plants can do much to mar an otherwise beautiful garden. And proper pruning, care of the soil, careful watering and inconspicuous staking add more than usually realized to garden beauty.

A garden should be planned and planted for beauty all through the year. Our winters are not severe enough to deprive us of all bloom, but even without bloom the garden can have beauty and bring cheer with colorful berried shrubs and carefully placed evergreens. The bare earth itself, when neatly raked and prepared for winter, is not without beauty.

Gertrude Stein
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Ten-swim ticket for guest child, $2.50. (Tickets not transferable.)

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An instructor is on duty whenever the Pool is open, and appointments may be made for single half-hour or fifteen-minute lessons, or a ticket may be purchased entitling holder to six half-hour or twelve fifteen-minute lessons. (Admission extra.)

Course tickets — members, $4.00; guests, $6.00.

Members may bring men and older boys to swim, on Tuesdays from 5:30 to 7:30 P.M. and on Fridays from 5.30 to 9:00 P.M.

Let Us Still Hold the Torch High

—ADELAIDE BROWN, HEALTH EDITOR

◆ One's arms grow tired and cramped and often the group is called on for great patience and courage, but we hold the torch high. Public Health, and with it Preventive Medicine, go hand in hand.

The effort is to overcome, first ignorance, and then prejudice. When one looks at the trail by which advance is made, one sees as a guiding star the unnecessary deaths of little children. The laboratory in its contribution to industry, hospitals and clinics reduces and prevents sickness and death.

In the search for more knowledge many adult lives are lost among this group of research scientists. But countless thousands of little children, young men and women, our soldiers and sailors, are well, through the prevention work of research.

In my last article I wrote about vaccination against smallpox and immunization for diphtheria as the right of all babies and little children. We have been shaken to the depths by our sorrow over the deaths of two little children. Meanwhile we cannot, as physicians, nurses, mothers and relatives, be depressed in our courage for health protection.

Preventive medicine will be the slogan of the future. Meanwhile an intelligent appreciation of what it means already to our population needs the support of the National League for Woman's Service.

For over twenty years the San Francisco Center has been the platform of intelligence on public health problems. It has been my privilege to present these problems to you. The public must know if they are to appreciate and to use what can conserve life and health. Stand before the mass of laboratory work which underlies this conservation: Tetanus; typhoid; yellow fever; diphtheria; smallpox; tuberculosis; streptococcus infections; pneumonia; scarlet fever; whooping cough and measles — all mitigated, if not cured or prevented.

That scourge of later life, cancer, is steadily under study the world over in laboratories and clinics.

In the group of workers for the safety of human beings, women physicians and scientists have made their contributions. Madame Curie in France; Florence Sabin at the Rockefeller Institute in New York; Dr. Sly in Chicago on cancer of mice; Doctor Dick on scarlet fever; Doctor Stevens in the Department of Animal Industry in Washington in her study of undulant fever, are all outstanding examples of original creative work in public health.

In our own city and time, Dr. Agnes Walker stood on the fighting line of scientific study and prevention of disease as bacteriologist for the Health Department for years. She was one of the crew to go on telephonic appeal to answer the call of Los Angeles when stricken with plague. She had been trained in San Francisco in 1900 and established the rat-testing laboratory in Los Angeles to study and control the rat infection and thus reduce and eliminate the danger of human cases, for rat fleas are the carriers of disease.

So, as members of the National League for Woman's Service, be intelligent and constructive in your interest in public health and be loyal to all workers on the fighting line. I have not yet mentioned the women workers in laboratories — the technicians, they are called—living in the midst of bacteria confined in test tubes. To their skill and perfection of detail we owe much in human safety and health.

Let us spread intelligence and combat hysteria. It is time for *understanding* at every turn in life.

Premises

◆ Rumors, surmises, prophecies — all equally dangerous unless based on premises of fact, not fiction. Annual meetings are created to broadcast fact. Every member who can possibly arrange to attend the coming meeting should do so — March 11, 6:00 o'clock. Reservations are now being received.

SPRING MODELS ARE COMING IN EVERY DAY

HATS

this season are exceptional as the styles are varied

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I Have Been Reading

—ELEANOR PRESTON WATKINS

PILGRIMAGE OF IDEAS; or, The Re-Education of Sherwood Eddy; Farrar and Rinehart, N. Y.; $2.50.

LIVING TRIUMPHANTLY; *by Kirby Page;* Farrar and Rinehart, N. Y.; $2.00.

THE JEW AND THE WORLD FERMENT; *by Basil Matthews;* Friendship Press, N. Y.; $1.50.

◆ Pilgrimage of Ideas; or, The Re-Education of Sherwood Eddy. . . . "Haven't you a garden book for the Garden Number?" said Miss Leale. I'm sorry! So near the deadline, I haven't a new garden book to offer, but the other departments surely will have. However, here is a suggestion for gardeners. Listen in to Mrs. Martha Phillips' garden talks over KFRC. Take your pencil and paper to the radio, for the talks are clear, condensed and practical. From my scrambled notes I gather that Gaviota is the fertilizer specially adapted to California gardens; that my old friend, Volck, is as good for the outdoor bugs as for my house plants; and that I am going to buy a package of Virginia stock seed, which "may be planted every six weeks, and will bloom in a month." (*Note:* Write to Mrs. Martha Phillips, KFRC, for four garden booklets; also ask hardware merchant for free garden guide.) Now I hope we haven't stolen any of Mrs. Phillips' thunder from her or from KFRC, because I know that she knows her garden better than most of us, having heard her talk and demonstrate at the Garden Club, and having proved her truthfulness in her lovely rock garden and bulb exhibits at her Napa Home.

So that is all about gardens. My son is my garden authority, not I. Today I was roundly scolded for having broken a tree branch in putting up a Christmas star, for having withered the hydrangeas with the outdoor lights, and for watering the roses too much! You see, I am no gardener.

However, where college boys come and go, there are always books that plant seeds in their gardens—seeds of thought, seeds of argument. We will not take much space from the garden talks for the three books listed above. But they are planters of seeds. Some thirty or forty years ago, Sherwood Eddy was a college boy. That college generation did a tremendous lot of thinking and discussion. One group evolved a slogan, "The evangelization of the world in this generation." Quite a job, when one thinks of the closed and isolated countries of forty years ago. But 25,000 of those students undertook that job! The fact that most impressed me in Mr. Eddy's latest book was that his pilgrimage of ideas was sterile during his four years at Yale; that his re-education began only after he left college walls. I wonder what is evolving in the bull-sessions at Stanford and U. C.—what seeds will spring up?

◆ Living Triumphantly; by Kirby Page. . . . Kirby Page is another sower. An earlier book, "Living Creatively," was ranked first among 436 books listed in a national survey conducted by the Hazen Foundation to discover the volumes on religion most helpful to college students. In this his latest book he "points the way to victorious living in an age of confusion, frustration and doubt." A Christian socialist, Kirby Page has never hesitated to challenge the established. On his first page he writes, "Companionship with fellow mortals in a great enterprise is exhilarating; communion with the Eternal is inspiring; but only active copartnership of man with God in building a fellowship on earth can release utterly his vast creative energies."

◆ The Jew and the World Ferment; by Basil Matthews. . . . The author of "John R. Mott, World Citizen," "Wilfred Grenfell, Master Mariner," and other seed-planting books, broaches the vexed subject, "The Jew and the World Ferment." Dean Inge said, "The Jew has stood at the graveside of all his persecutors." A hundred years ago there were three and a half million Jews; today there are sixteen millions. Disraeli was a Jew; Mendelssohn, Bernhardt, Madame Curie; Einstein the scientist, Epstein the sculptor. Basil Matthews traces the history of the Jewish race, and shows their situation today "with an appreciation and insight which has made leading Jews marvel that it could have been written by one not of their race."

His purpose is to help Jews and Christians understand each other better. His book is written in an effort to promote an attitude which, he says, "should be one neither of hostility nor of sentimental indulgence, but of straight comradeship."

Lupines

(Reprinted from *Westward*)

The sand-dunes, gray in the gloaming,
Turned gold at the golden touch
Of Alchemist Day. And the homing
Brown bees have drunk overmuch
Of the lupines' luscious sweetness,
And I am as drunk as they
With the golden glad completeness
Of a golden April Day!

—ELEANOR PRESTON WATKINS.

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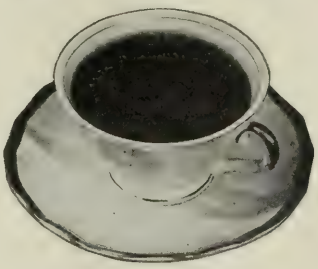

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

BLISHED MONTHLY BY WOMEN'S CITY CLUB, 465 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

PRIL, 1935 ◆ ◆ PRICE 15 CENTS A COPY ◆ ◆ VOLUME IX ◆ NO. 3

◆ ◆ ◆ APRIL CALENDAR ◆ ◆ ◆

GERTRUDE STEIN — APRIL 11 and 12

Children's Art Gallery — *Exhibit in Lobby*
LEAGUE BRIDGE—Tuesdays — *Card Room* — 2:00 and 7:00 P.M.
MEN'S GUEST NIGHTS IN SWIMMING POOL—Every Tuesday — *Swimming Pool* — 5:30 to 7:30 P.M.
Every Friday — *Swimming Pool* — 5:30 to 9:00 P.M.

April 1—Lecture by Mr. John Kuipers — *Auditorium* — 10:30 A.M.
Educational display of leading manufacturers of furniture and leather (moving pictures)
Open to the public.

2—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen — *Board Room* — 11:00 A.M.

3—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas — *Auditorium* — 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Discussion Table — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:00 NOON
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen — *Chinese Room* — 7:45 P.M.

4—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire — *Mural Room* — 12:00 NOON
Thursday Evening Program—Henry Bickford Pasmore — *Auditorium* — 8:00 P.M.
Assisted by Arvilla Pearl Davis, Dorothy Pasmore and Madeline Reiner.

5—Drama Reading Group—Mrs. Lovell Langstroth — *Chinese Room* — 2:00 P.M.
Drama Reading Group Tea — *Board Room* — 4:00 P.M.
Vocational Guidance Dinner—65c Plate — *National Defenders' Room* — 6:30 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. May Preuss Carmody.
Subject: "Understanding Laws Affecting Unemployment."
"Seeing the United States"—Lecture by Mrs. Junea W. Kelly — *Auditorium* — 8:00 P.M.
Subject: "National Parks and Monuments."

8—Lecture on Interior Decorating—Mr. Edwyn Hunt — *Auditorium* — 11:00 A.M.
Members show membership cards; guests 25 cents.
Discussion Table following luncheon — *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Young Members' Luncheon — *Cafeteria* — 12:15 P.M.

9—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen — *Board Room* — 11:00 A.M.
Travel [illegible] Table — *National Defenders' Room* — 3:30 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Kaj Thrall. Subject: "China and Japan" (illustrated). Tea 25 cents.

10—Italian Round Table — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Spanish Round Table—Miss Angela Montiel — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen — *Chinese Room* — 7:45 P.M.

11—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire — *Mural Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Recipe Exchange Round Table — *Cafeteria* — 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Elizabeth Currier. Subject: "Meats and Entrees."
GERTRUDE STEIN—Tickets $1.65 and $2.20, Inc. Tax — *Auditorium* — 8:30 P.M.
Subject: "English Literature and What It Means to Me."

12—Book Review Luncheon — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Elizabeth Moore. Subject: "Lust for Life."
GERTRUDE STEIN—Tickets $1.65 and $2.20, Inc. Tax — *Auditorium* — 2:30 P.M.
Subject: "Pictures."
"Seeing the United States"—Lecture by Mrs. Junea W. Kelly — *Auditorium* — 8:00 P.M.
"National Parks" continued; also other outstanding points of interest.

15—Health Examinations from April 15 to 26 — 4:00 to 6:00 P.M.
(Appointments must be made in advance.) — 7:00 to 9:00 P.M.

16—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen — *Board Room* — 11:00 A.M.

17—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas — *Auditorium* — 11:00 A.M.
Discussion Round Table — *National Defenders' Room* — 12:15 P.M.
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen — *Chinese Room* — 7:45 P.M.

APRIL CALENDAR — Continued

April 18—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Paul C. Edwards (editorial writer of the San Francisco *News*).
Subject: "Traffic Safety and Its Importance to the Community" (illustrated lecture).

19—Drama Reading Group—(omitted).

22—Lecture on Interior Decorating—Mr. Edwyn Hunt ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Members show membership cards; guests 25 cents.
Discussion Table following luncheon ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.

23—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Board Room* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Garden Luncheon—Mrs. Dudley Baird ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Subject: "Violets" (illustrated). Luncheon 50 cents.

24—Italian Round Table ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Spanish Round Table—Miss Angela Montiel ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:45 P.M.

25—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Marta Duffy. Subject: "Character Impressions" (humorous).

26—Health Examinations—last day ..... 4:00 to 6:00 P.M.
"Seeing the United States"—Lecture by Mrs. Junea W. Kelly ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Subject: "Our Southern Highlanders—the Tennessee Valley Project." 7:00 to 9:00 P.M.

30—Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Board Room* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Lecture—Mrs. John Rashleigh ..... *Auditorium* ..... 3:00 P.M.
Subject: "Cheating the Depression in Europe." Tickets 55 cents.

CALENDAR FOR FIRST WEEK OF MAY

May 1—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas ..... *Auditorium* ..... 11:00 A.M.
Discussion Table following ..... *National Defenders' Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Choral—Mr. Alfred Hurtgen ..... *Chinese Room* ..... 7:45 P.M.

2—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire ..... *Mural Room* ..... 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program ..... *Auditorium* ..... 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Dr. Hamilton H. Henderson, University of California Medical School. Subject: "Country of Contrasts."

3—Drama Reading Group—Presents a Group of Three Plays ..... *Auditorium* ..... 2:00 P.M.
Drama Reading Group Tea ..... *Board Room* ..... 4:00 P.M.

6—ADVERTISERS' SHOW (Members and Guests) ..... *Entire Clubhouse* ..... 10:00 A.M TO 9:00 P.M.

7—ADVERTISERS' SHOW (Members and Guests) ..... *Entire Clubhouse* ..... 10:00 A.M TO 9:00 P.M.

HEALTH EXAMINATION BLANK

I enclose herewith check for $10.00 to cover the expense of the Health Examinations to be given April 15 to 26 inclusive, hours 4 to 6 and 7 to 9.

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Address.....

Telephone.....

I prefer an afternoon ☐ evening ☐ appointment.

Make check payable to WOMEN'S CITY CLUB, San Francisco, and address to
DR. ELLEN STADTMULLER, Chairman, Health Examinations Committee.

There must be at least twenty-five applications for examinations, otherwise money will be refunded and the examinations not given.

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SUBJECT

"English Literature and What it Means to Me"

FRIDAY MATINEE - APRIL 12th - 2:30

SUBJECT

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 POST STREET — *Telephone* GARFIELD 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879
SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME IX APRIL, 1935 NUMBER 3

CONTENTS

ARTICLES

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE 7
Katharine Donohoe

ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING AS A MEMBER SAW IT 12
Stella Huntington

THE FUN OF COLLECTING 14
Mrs. Chas. H. Sawyer

AN OLD CLUB CUSTOM 19
Fannie Lynn Black

EDITORIAL—ADVERTISERS' SHOW 9

V. A. D. 9

DEPARTMENTS

CLUB NOTES 6, 15, 16, 18

ADVERTISERS' SHOW 8

WANDERLUST 10, 11
Raymonde Moyon Theill

NATIONAL LEAGUE LIBRARY SERVICE 14

I HAVE BEEN READING 16
Eleanor Preston Watkins

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CLUB NOTES

Membership

Second bills have just been mailed to those who failed, for one reason or another, to remit the $6.00 for 1935 dues upon receipt of the first bill on February 15. The Board of Directors hopes that as soon as possible the active roll for the years to come will embrace every member of the past year, together with new friends who may, with the uptrend of economic conditions, feel free to join the ranks of the National League for Woman's Service. The waiting list which up to three years ago was an "anchor to windward" is no more; and so it becomes the service of us all to interest new members and to tell them the story, which is a thrilling one to hear. The Annual Meeting was inspiring in its recital of things accomplished. Under Miss Donohoe's continuing leadership this year, we may confidently expect great value for the sacrifice which some of us are undoubtedly making to continue in membership. To those more fortunate who may feel they do not actually need the Club, let us say that the Club needs them, for every membership has a definite value to the League far in excess of the $6.00 it costs. Prompt payment of dues at this time is most valuable. Where installment payments are to be necessary, arrangements should immediately be made.

Do not postpone your attention to your dues, for you thereby save the Club the extra expense of following up with the announcement that a new fiscal year is with us.

Volunteer Luncheon Table

Mrs. E. A. Thompson, chairman of the Volunteer Service, will preside at a no-host table in the Cafeteria every Wednesday at noon. The table will be placed directly opposite the door from the service room and all members, whether they give service, want to give service, want to hear about the service or just want a friendly chat, are invited to sit at the table.

Service—The Watchword

With wars and rumors of wars resounding throughout the world, twenty years of peace seem but a day, and the National Defenders' Clubs leap out of memory. God forbid that the need of mobilization of the National League for Woman's Service for war service may again be necessary, but in seeking new members let us seek out those who believe in a service program and who actively or passively will support the program which duty may later force upon us.

Swap Table

Interesting recipes were exchanged at the Recipe Round Table in the Cafeteria on Thursday, March 14. Mrs. Farnsworth Currier has edited the recipes turned in and they are being typed and mailed to all participants. It really is, as one of the members of the group calls it, the Swap Table. Another proof that our members are willing to coöperate with each other and to share their treasured recipes. The subject of the next meeting will be "Meats and Entrées" and will be held on Thursday, April 11, at 12:15 o'clock.

An Open Letter

To write notes of thanks to each giver to the V. A. D. Fund would mean considerable cost to the Club, which the Finance Committee feels sure the givers would far rather save for the fund itself. . . Installment payments would bring this figure well up into the hundreds. For the same reason no receipts are mailed unless especially requested. The Board of Directors and the Committee, however, would have each contributor feel that sincere appreciation has been given them. Therefore, in this open letter in the Magazine they thank each giver for her coöperation and generosity.

Henry Bickford Pasmore

A number of compositions by Henry Bickford Pasmore will be presented on April 4 at a Thursday Evening Program in the Auditorium.

It is known to but few that Mr. Pasmore received marked recognition from the professors of the Leipsic Conservatory, especially Carl Reinecke and Jadassohn. A number of his songs and part songs, the Miles Standish overture and a symphonic march were given publicly, and six of his songs have been published. Later in Berlin his songs and part songs were sung at many concerts.

After returning to San Francisco, Mr. Pasmore opened a studio which has been one of the outstanding centers of musical education over a period of many years. Mr. Pasmore's children are all highly talented musicians and very well known for their sincerity and culture in musical fields.

ADVERTISERS' SHOW
MAY 6, 7

Collectors' Exhibit

The Annual Collectors' Exhibit will be held this year on May 23, 24 and 25. This is the time when members can share with others the collections which their love of hobbies has built up throughout the years.

Vocational Guidance Dinner Meeting

Mrs. Frank Carmody (May S. Preuss), late Director of Employment, Department of Organized Charities, New York, now Director Employment Department under Board of Education, Berkeley, will be the speaker at the Vocational Dinner meeting, Friday, April 5, at 6:30 P.M. Subject: "Light Thrown Upon Laws Affecting Labor and Social Security."

Drama Reading Section

Drama readers are still enjoying in retrospect the melodrama, "Petrified Forest," with "Gramp's" wisecracking so convincingly done by Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, on March 15. A memorable scene of charm and comfort was the American Room, where forty of the audience drank tea over discussions of desert philosophy and the gas-station roundup.

April will have but the first Friday meeting—Good Friday being omitted—and the program for that day will be presented by Mrs. Edgar Kierulff, either "The Children's Hour" or "Flower in the Forest."

Under the direction of Mrs. Hobart Mears a program of an original skit and two one-act plays will be read on May 3. This promises to be a day of unusual interest.

Closing a season of varied offerings will be a group of one-act plays presenting the section's histrionic interest by way of contrast to a year of reading. The May Magazine will give details of plays and prices.

A Warning

The experience with the Padua Players makes us realize the necessity of purchasing our tickets early for any program at the Club. Members who waited until the last minute to buy their tickets were disappointed when told there were no more available. This will probably be the same story when it comes to the two lectures by Gertrude Stein, for the public, too, are buying. Members are therefore urged to secure their reservations as soon as possible! Not one ticket over 500 will be available either afternoon or evening.

The President's Message

The recurring events at the Women's City Club reflect the different facets of women's activities, and the Collectors' Exhibit scheduled for May 23, 24 and 25 appeals to the connoisseur and collector alike. ¶ In so large a membership are to be found collectors of one item or several and these are rarely satiated. Others possess collections through inheritance or gifts, and are apt to be contented in their possessions —and to these fortunate ones our Annual Exhibit is always a source of interest and pleasure in the sharing of their treasures with kindred spirits. ¶ To others of us without a collector's hobby the experience is a lesson in appreciation of arts and crafts, the quickening of our powers of observation and sometimes the kindling of a new avocation, for are we not all latent collectors? ¶ In these days, when we are surfeited with conveniences that are called modern, it is refreshing to note in such an exhibit that the artistry and patient craftsmanship find an appeal and often a revival. ¶ It was indeed a happy thought to give our membership this opportunity annually, to urge you once again to note the date and plan to attend the Collectors' Exhibit on May 23, 24 and 25, for there will be a treat in store for each one.

KATHARINE DONOHOE

The ADVERTISERS' SHOW

MONDAY & TUESDAY
MAY 6th and 7th, 1935
FUN in the Clubhouse
EXHIBITS • PARADES
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ENTERTAINMENT of all kinds, featuring the Advertisers of the WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

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May Sixth & Seventh

EDITORIAL

Advertisers' Show

◆ As the Women's City Club Magazine evolved and Volume VIII appeared off the press in the plan to finance this department of the Club by contract advertising began to develop with this issue, the Magazine management is able to announce enthusiastic reception of the idea of this continuity of advertising and to announce an Advertisers' Show which will introduce to the membership of the Club and its friends the advertisers whose support makes possible the Magazine itself. This show, then, is scheduled for Monday and Tuesday, May 6 and 7.

Of late, the carnival spirit of the past is much in vogue. It is not inappropriate, then, that the Women's City Club should revive a "Mechanics' Institute" where the firms who support our Magazine shall display their wares or give us data of their organization so that the appeal which will follow during the next twelvemonth in the advertising columns of our Magazine will have special meaning.

Conservative is the middle name of the City Club, and even now this show, which might otherwise smack of the commercial, is lifted into the realm of a family party, for only such advertisers as have signed contract for six months or more are to be allowed to be with us in these gala days.

We are to be the audience and the surprises which the committee already hints are in store for us intrigue us.

The April Magazine goes to print a little too early to tell much of the story, and the May Magazine will arrive just a day or two before the show dates, so that this announcement of the plans is really important, and members should right now mark the dates, May 6 and 7, on their calendars. No one can afford to miss them. From lower main to fourth floor the Clubhouse will buzz with excitement just as on the memorable day of the first Talent Festival five years ago. Not since then will we have had so much fun together. The advertisers are going to "no end of trouble" to put their story over, and we are not to be educated in any drab school-room fashion. Modernity with a capital M will spell their presentation of models and equipment. We are to be shown things the public would long to see, and our membership cards will be the charms which will pass us in.

This is the first announcement of the plan. The May issue of the Magazine will give details. Break the wrapper with expectant excitement, and see for yourself what Pandora has brought you.

Annual Reports

◆ The limited space in this issue of the Magazine makes it impossible for us to follow the usual custom of printing verbatim the annual reports. Those who attended the Annual Meeting were well repaid with the detailed listing of finances, programs and activities of 1934, and were enthusiastic in their reception of the history of the past year.

On page — of the Magazine will be found a resume of the Annual Meeting written by one of our members, Miss Stella Huntington, which will give a bird's-eye view of the reports to those who unfortunately were unable to attend on March 11.

"V. A. D."—Its Meaning

◆ "'V. A. D.' Will you kindly explain what this means?"

This is an exact quotation from a letter received this week when a member's dues were forwarded. It is an explanation—or apology—for a repeated article in the Magazine on V. A. D.

Voluntary Aid Detachment—in short, V. A. D.—the name of the English organization after which the National League for Woman's Service was patterned, is the caption or title given to the roll of members on file in 1933, who by their unanimous voluntary response have raised their dues voluntarily for a two-year period. This program was voted at the Annual Meeting in March, 1933. Thirty-four of the members then enrolled have since then sent voluntary subscriptions amounting to $28,750. There are nearly as many members yet to respond. The reason these latter may not have done so is one of many reasons. If it is indifference on their part, we hope they will by this appeal be roused to action. If it is ignorance of the V. A. D. plan, we invite them to come to the Clubhouse some Tuesday or Thursday, by appointment with the Treasurer or Chairman of Finance, to hear the details. If it is antagonism to the plan itself, we ask to be allowed to present facts which have come to hand through the months of personal contacts with members who are struggling to meet the minimum allowable as a contribution to the V. A. D. fund, namely, $1 per year for two years, and who by any other program would be forced to resign.

To the careless member who has "just not gotten around to it," or who wonders what the average subscription should be, we repeat that $3.50 per member per year for two years is the average expected. Because of generous response from many, this average to date has more than maintained itself. The V. A. D. program is not fair until every member of 1933 is on the list. The V. A. D. is fair because no member is barred because of financial worry which a compulsory raise of dues would have meant.

This explanation is the answer to the question stated above and recently asked in good faith by a member. Let us hope it is read by all who have not yet given to the V. A. D. The report at the Annual Meeting showed the true meaning of these words — a program successfully financing the National League for Woman's Service and at the same time keeping in membership hundreds who otherwise would be forced to resign. Service to fellow members—what greater?

» » WANDERLUST « «

—RAYMONDE MOYON THEILL (MRS. KAJ THEILL)

Travel Tea for April

◆ "Variety is the spice of life," and so, just for a change, this month's Travel Round Table will be a Wanderlust Tea.

And because we quite agree with the Chinese proverb that "One picture is worth a thousand words," motion pictures will be substituted for the usual exchange of travel experiences. Two interesting reels of China and Japan will be shown preceding the serving of tea.

If you have been to the Orient, these pictures will bring back happy memories. If you *hope* to go there some day, come and see what the future holds for you!

The date is Tuesday afternoon, April 9, promptly at 3:30 o'clock in the Defenders' Room. Mrs. Kaj Theill will preside.

Tea service, 25 cents.

LOW SUMMER ROUNDTRIP FARES to the ORIENT start APRIL 1ST

Nikko, Peking, Manila, and all the other fascinating Orient places—are they just names to you? Go there! See Nikko's Sacred Bridge, a sweep of bright red lacquer in the greenest forest you ever saw. Explore Kyoto's Tea-Pot Lane and shop for treasures of porcelain to take home. In Peking, ride in a ricksha to the ancient Temple of Heaven. Wander through the Purple Forbidden Palace. In Shanghai, get a taste of the East's most thrilling night life. Then on to Hongkong and tropical Manila—perhaps cruise to Iloilo, Zamboanga and Cebu in the primitive southern Philippines. Plan to see these places this summer when roundtrip fares are greatly reduced!

Every week a luxurious President Liner sails from Los Angeles and San Francisco to the Orient via Hawaii and the Sunshine Route. You may plan stopovers and sidetrips anywhere, continuing on a later President Liner. Every stateroom is outside. Outdoor swimming pool.

LOW SUMMER ROUNDTRIPS START APRIL 1st	San Francisco to	First Class	Tourist
	JAPAN	$450	$240
	CHINA	519	277
	PHILIPPINES	562	300

Also sailings every other week to New York via Panama and Havana, First Class $165, Tourist $120. *See your travel agent, or . .*

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Sorrento

◆ Are you feeling lazy? Is it spring fever?

Then *wish* yourself in far-off, sleepy Sorrento, perched high on the cypress-clad cliffs overlooking the Bay of Naples! Here you can dream away the hours in your lovely garden or perhaps on your little iron balcony which leans out over this bluest of waters.

Off in the distance the twinkling lights of Naples gleam like diamonds on the velvet darkness of the night. To the right, ancient Vesuvius flaunts its smoky plumage, wafting upward like a swirl of incense.

Below you, muffled oars dip gently in the limpid waters. In the courtyard, gay tambourines tinkle to the rhythm of dancing feet. The nostalgic strain of an old Italian love song floats up to you mingled with the fragrance of flowering oleanders. Myriads of stars cast their spell upon you.

And so—the night is gone!

Let's wander through the quaint old streets, past shadowy doorways hinting of flower-filled patios. Brush aside the colorful swaying curtains that screen the open shops. What treasures you will find, and how helpless you will be amid fascinating laces and shawls and linens!

If you appreciate color, visit the old church when the early morning sun streams through the rose windows above the high altar. Then again in the afternoon when the musty dimness is hallowed with a golden amber light. Sunset will complete the picture, filling the twilight hour with a mystic purple haze, unbelievably ethereal.

Watch that dark-eyed maiden with the gorgeous copper water jug. What a picture she makes as she draws the water from the open fountain in the public square. Yes, she is going to carry the jug home on her head. Such grace and poise!

Let's peek through the grille of this wrought-iron gate. What an enchanting garden slumbering in the heat of the noonday sun! How cool and restful the laughing fountain seems as it splashes over ferns and mossy rocks! If the owner knew how much you admired his garden he would be delighted to offer you its hospitality. But alas, he is nowhere about. It is the siesta hour.

Did someone suggest a dip? Why not? Just slip into your bathing suit and in a

(Continued on next page)

» » WANDERLUST « «

The International Flower Show

It's tulip time in Holland!

Next month, the little town of Heemstede, on the outskirts of Haarlem, will be the scene of the International Flower Show, held once every ten years.

Can you imagine springtime in Holland? Can you visualize 16,000 acres in bloom . . . breath-taking sweeps of color and fragrance! The Flower Show alone will cover fifty-five acres in the heart of the tulip country. Old Dutch gardens, rockeries, heather gardens, flower borders along lakes and canals . . . all will create a magnificent panorama with a background of naturalistic woodland plantings.

At night the Flower Hall and twenty-seven acres of gardens will be lighted by illuminated fountains and pillars of light, transforming the show into a veritable fairyland for the garden lover.

Europe Cruise Tour

A Cruise-Tour of Europe!

A *different* tour, enhanced by fascinating places *off the beaten path,* without sacrificing any of the important high spots. Eleven foreign countries, including a ten-day leisurely cruise on the beautiful Adriatic Sea along the historic Dalmatian coast and Albania to Athens! The Hill Towns of Italy by motor! London . . . Paris . . . Berlin . . . Copenhagen . . . Budapest . . . Rome . . . Florence . . . Venice . . . the Alps!

A thrilling holiday from which you will derive spiritual values, emotional and educational experiences as deep as they are, perhaps, unexpected.

Carefully planned in each minute detail, this cruise-tour embodies all the essential factors necessary for a perfect and carefree vacation.

Air-cooled Pullman cars to increase your pleasure along the famous "SCENIC ROUTE" of the WESTERN PACIFIC RAILWAY . . . The swift, new, luxurious S.S. "NORMANDIE" to make your ocean passage a glorious adventure . . . All the glamour and romance of Europe will be yours. First-class hotels, excellent meals and perfect AMERICAN EXPRESS service await your comfort and pleasure.

The party will be strictly limited—sufficiently large to insure complete privacy, yet small enough to cater to individual pleasures. No constant, wearisome sight-seeing—but just enough for thorough observation. Ample free time for satisfying your own whims and fancies!

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Sorrento

(Continued from opposite page)

second you are on the beach at the foot of the hotel's private elevator. How enticing the water looks! In you go! The Bay of Naples holds you in its cool caress. Oh, dear! Is it time to get out? Well, then, let's just relax a moment on the sands in the soft sunshine. It's just an effort to decide. But then, you must not miss those delicious dinners on the terrace!

How the hours fly by in Sorrento! And still what have you done? That long-threatened letter home is still unfinished on your desk. And yesterday you promised yourself to walk to the curve at the top of the hill where you get that wonderful panoramic view of the town amid its groves of olive and date palms.

And what about that trip to Capri? It really isn't very far, and the Blue Grotto is so beautiful. Tomorrow? Yes, tomorrow!

And didn't you twice cancel the drive to Amalfi? Surely, this afternoon you *must* take a ride in one of those open canvas-topped victorias, whose driver is as quaint as his horse's headgear.

But, perhaps, you will wait until tomorrow. Thank goodness, there is always tomorrow in Sorrento!

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Six foreign countries are visited by the superb new "Santa" liners on the Grace "Route of Romance" to Havana and New York.

Only Grace Line offers unduplicated luxuries in a cruise of Old World fascination. All rooms are outside, each with private bath. The outdoor tiled swimming pool is of unrivalled size and beauty. Dining room, with roll-back dome, is amidship on the Promenade deck. Dorothy Gray Beauty Salon. Nightly dancing follows the regular showing of pre-release movies. No passports are necessary.

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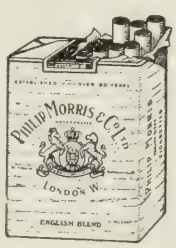

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Annual Membership Meeting as a Member Saw It

—STELLA HUNTINGTON

Our Cafeteria always lends itself well to decorations, but it was especially lovely on March 11, Annual Meeting night, with snowflakes and daffodils on all the tables seeming to bring into the room the very spirit of spring. The members all seemed to be in joyous mood, too, and when the good-nights were said one heard on all sides, "Wasn't it a nice party!"

One does not realize so much is going on in the Club until it comes to the Annual Meeting and reports—and such interesting reports! A few excerpts follow:

The Chairman of Finance gave figures for the year, reporting the detail for the National League for Woman's Service and the Post Street Investment Company. Not a department was overlooked, and members who did not hear these reports missed an interesting panorama of the finances of the organization. The Treasurer then analyzed these figures and pointed out the importance in every department of increasing gross receipts by use of the Clubhouse and suggestions by which this might be accomplished.

Letters from members earnestly contributing the minimum to the V. A. D. were read, showing that the voluntary raise of dues program had retained many hundreds who would otherwise have been forced to resign. The fairness of the program depends now only on increasing the list of contributors until it shall include the entire membership of 1933. The prompt remittance of dues and the importance of securing new members at the beginning of a new fiscal year were stressed.

The Executive Secretary's report on the bedrooms showed, on the average, more use than for the last three years. There are eighty members who are permanent guests. The Sewing Group, meeting every Monday, accomplished an astonishing lot of work, keeping bed and table linen in order, making curtains, etc. The new manager of the Restaurant Department (Miss Laura Duffy) had come from New York where she had managed well-known tea rooms.

Four hundred new members joined in 1934. Three out-of-town membership meetings were held during the year: at Stockton, Sacramento and one (of the East Bay members) at the Claremont Country Club.

Death has taken the usual toll of well-beloved members, among them Mrs. Eleanor Franklin Simpson, who is greatly missed from her post at the V. A. D. table and as director of the National League Players.

Who is More Entitled to a Vacation?

Who is more entitled to an extended holiday than the mother of grown-up, married children? She has guided them through their years of development and now sees them safely launched in life.

It has been a long and exacting task. Can she now enjoy her freedom? Can she pursue the wisest course and leave the young people to themselves for a year or two? It all depends upon one thing. *Income.*

If your life insurance is to give your wife the happiness of independence during her later years, it must be wisely managed from the start . . . as it would be under a

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The Life Insurance Trust is your guarantee that the life insurance protection you have provided for your family will not fail. Send for the booklet, "Carrying On the Family Income."

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Miss Burr, traveling abroad this year, has sent to the Shop many lovely things from the Occident and the Orient so that shopping in the League Shop is especially pleasant these days.

The Pool was redecorated last summer and the improvements were greatly appreciated by the patrons. The Friday guest night for men proved so popular that Tuesday evenings were added.

The Beauty Salon announced the latest Eugene Permanent Wave machine installed and new hair driers added to the equipment. Try your own shop for your next permanent.

The Library had added 273 new books, 144 novels and 129 non-fiction volumes. The Hilda Nuttall Endowment Fund brings $12.50 each month, but most of the new books are bought from fines—so please pay your fines cheerfully.

The educational program had been very full the past year. There is not room to even list all the interesting and delightful events, but the reports are on file and any member interested may consult them at the Executive Office. The Round Table luncheons have been very popular.

The periodic Health Examinations were given as usual.

The Vocational Bureau had coöperated with regular, as well as emergency organizations, to help solve the present-day economic problems for the individual and had been commended for survey material available for these groups.

The Thursday evening programs, forty-six during the year, gave great pleasure with a very extensive range of subjects.

The Ramble Group had rambled in many places and added knowledge of their home city to many members.

The Hospitality Committee had entertained many celebrated people during the year.

The Drama Reading Section had a very successful year, reading many plays and enjoying the "get-together teas" after the reading.

The Children's Gallery at the east end of the Lobby was opened this year. The exhibits are the work of children of the elementary grades of the San Francisco schools. Dr. Lee and the Board of Education are cooperating with the Club in bringing this downtown exhibit to the attention of the public.

Service is our watchword. The volunteer service is one of the most important things about our Club; it blesses her who gives as well as members who are served. The record of hours given to the Club during the year, even during a day, takes one's breath away.

As an example of how the spirit of service grows: one Club member went to Chinatown one night and in the Temple found one of our checkroom Chinese girls on duty as a saleswoman. Surprised, she asked, "Do you work nights as well as days?" and with a charming smile the answer came, "You know how the ladies at the Club give *service?* Well, I give service here at night." So does our little candle throw its beam.

ADVERTISERS' SHOW

MAY 6 and 7

Wild Flower Show

◆ The Thirteenth Annual Flower Show of the California Spring Blossom and Wild Flower Association will be an exhibit of wild flowers, grasses, shrubs and trees. The exhibit will be held in the Concert Room of the Palace Hotel on Tuesday, April 9, 12 noon to 10 p. m. Admission 25 cents.

Special attention is to be given to artistic arrangement in all exhibits.

For the encouragement of the younger generation of garden enthusiasts in the study of our native flora, several prizes will be given for the exhibits from schools, and from Girl and Boy Scout Troops.

San Francisco Fashions—a daily article and a Friday section by Theodocia Stavrum—in The NEWS, is conceded by fashion experts to be the best published on the Pacific Coast. Alert women find this feature alone worth many times the subscription price of The NEWS . . . by carrier in San Francisco, San Mateo and Marin County only 75c a month.

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APRIL BOOKS

NOW WE SET OUT. *Susan Erta.* $2.50. Every one of you will remember her charming *Madam Claire.*

CLAUDIUS THE GOD. *Robert Graves.* $3.00. A sequel to his *I Claudius.*

GRANDSONS. *Louis Adamic.* $2.50. A novel about the grandsons of a Slovenian immigrant by the author of *The Native's Return.*

FRANCIS THE FIRST. *Francis Hackett.* $3.00. An important biography done in Mr. Hackett's best style.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF JOHN HAYS HAMMOND. 2 vols. $5.00 the set. A striking life of adventure and achievement.

CAPITALISM CARRIES ON—THE AMERICAN WAY. *Pitkin.* $1.75. A sane and sound little volume by the author of *Life Begins at Forty.*

If you are to be one of the fortunate thousand to hear Gertrude Stein when she speaks in the Club this month, you will want to read, and undoubtedly own some of her books. We recommend *Autobiography of Alice B. Toklas* and the new volume, *Lectures in America.*

The Fun of Collecting

—MRS. CHAS. H. SAWYER

Have you all been riding your hobbies for the last two years?

Last year we had an interesting though rather specialized Collectors' Exhibit. Bookplates, stamps and Californiana are all intensely interesting to their collectors and eager rivals, but are things to file away and over which to gloat and bring out just now and then.

Most of us love beauty and usefulness. We try to collect things that appeal to our sense of beauty, and if we can combine them with usefulness it is indeed a triumph. Then we can exhibit our treasure to our friends and amaze them with tales of the thrills of the chase.

There is no end to collectors' enthusiasms. If you are born with the instinct, it is hard to pass over anything lovely. I have the start of so many collections that my house bids fair to be a museum rather than a plain American home. Antique silver, old glass, Oriental china, laces, teapots, small bronzes, medals, early American utensils, pewter—any and all of these start me busily trying to add them to a collection already overflowing the boundaries of my house. Being married to a man who collects old weapons and ship models makes it quite a question as to which will acquire the most wall space.

We hope that all our members will have something interesting to show us in the Collectors' Exhibit in April. Perhaps some will have something so different that we will be impelled to start a new line ourselves.

I wonder if any of our members have dolls' furniture, or the dolls of different countries. I have been toying with the desire to commence on such a collection myself. Almost all women love little things—from babies and puppies to a doll's tea set. Bring your treasures (perhaps with the exception of the babies and puppies) and let us enjoy them with you.

The Needlework Guild

The Needlework Guild of America celebrates the fiftieth anniversary of its founding this year. Mrs. Robert H. Donaldson, president of the San Francisco Branch and chairman for California, announces that the San Francisco Branch will celebrate with a Bridge and Mah Jong Tea at the Women's City Club on Tuesday, April 23, at 2:00 o'clock, for the benefit of the shoe fund. This is the first time in the forty years of its existence that the local branch has sold a ticket. They are very proud of their record for 1934, when they ranked second among the 750 branches in collecting 36,799 garments. One of their objects is the collection of new garments for the needy of California.

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A Quest for Wild Violets

◆ At the request of many who heard it last year, the illustrated talk on "Wild Violets of the Pacific Drainage Basin" given by Mrs. Dudley Baird will be repeated at the Garden Round Table Luncheon for April. Owing to the regular luncheon date coming during Holy Week, the April meeting has been postponed to April 23.

Viola Brainerd Baird is the daughter of the late Dr. Exra Brainerd, former president of Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vt. Dr. Brainerd was the author of two Bulletins entitled "The Violets of North America" and "Some Natural Violet Hybrids," upon which he spent over twenty years.

Mrs. Baird, in California after her marriage, coöperated with her father in securing the western material. She is, therefore, well equipped to talk on this subject.

Her lecture is illustrated with colored lantern slides which have been made from hand water colors done by the famous illustrator, Mr. F. Schuyler Mathews of Cambridge, Massachusetts. She shows, in all, some 34 different species, together with a few varieties of these.

In her lecture, Mrs. Baird takes her audience on an imaginary tour over the routes which she herself has travelled in her search for the western violets.

A Devoted Member

◆ The passing of Coralie Kenfield on March 16 leaves us sad.

Miss Kenfield was born in Columbia, Tuolumne County, but she has lived in San Francisco most of her life and it is here that she has done such outstanding educational work which has given her a national reputation in her chosen field—the teaching of lip-reading to the hard-of-hearing adult.

As she herself had no hearing and as she herself could read lips with marvelous proficiency, she taught not only by precept but also by example that the handicap of hearing impairment could be overcome.

Her gracious personality, her loving solicitude for her pupils, her generous spirit, her widespread interest in matters educational and philanthropic have given her a large and devoted circle of friends.

One of her dearest interests was the San Francisco League for the Hard of Hearing, 126 Post Street, which will miss greatly her guidance and inspiration, and one of her fields of service was our own National League for Woman's Service which often benefited by her volunteer help.

Change of Date

◆ The date of the next meeting of the dinner under the auspices of the Vocational Information Bureau has been changed to Friday, April 5. The May meeting will be held on Friday, May 17 or 24.

Style *Quality*

Members of the Women's City Club

BULLOCK & JONES cordially invites you to inspect the

NEW SPRING MEN'S APPAREL

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Latest Authentic
STLYES and COLORS

Prices Comparable

Bullock & Jones
340 POST STREET

Mrs. John Rashleigh Will Talk at Tea

◆ "Cheating the Depression in Europe" is the title of an intimate, down-to-figures talk by this charming San Franciscan who has spent the last five years in England, France and Spain. Mrs. Rashleigh will be remembered as Jeffryes Lyon, whose two clever sisters write from Paris and Hollywood.

With spring in the air, who doesn't long for a change of scene and thought? Here is a practical lesson in how to achieve it. If you will live out the depression in lands of adventure and romance, hear this story of travel with light baggage and lighter pocketbook.

"Come to Europe with me, my way," says Mrs. Rashleigh. After hearing her you will want to buy summer passage on a freighter.

The committee in charge of the tea is Mrs. George Adrian Applegarth, Mrs. Carlo Sutro Morbio and Mrs. Paul Butte.

Tuesday afternoon, April 30, at 3 o'clock. Talk and tea, 55 cents. Make reservations at the office.

STRAWBERRY TIME

calls for rich Bell-Brook Cream! The cream with the sweet rich flavor from Jersey and Guernsey cows! Whips Faster. Tastes Better!

Bell-Brook Milk has more "body" . . . fine flavor . . . deep cream line.

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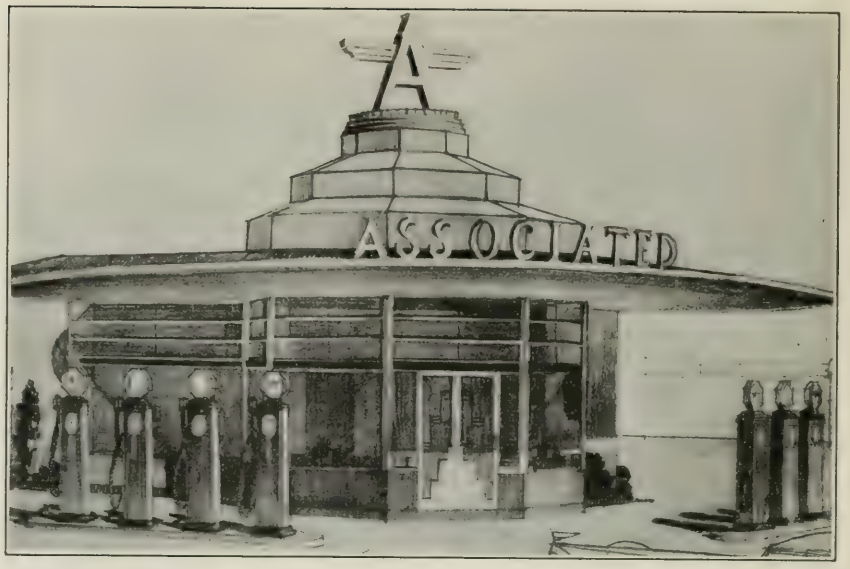

◆ One of San Francisco's most modern super-service stations is being constructed by the Associated Oil Company at Post street near Mason, and will soon be ready to serve Women's City Club members.

This station, which is conveniently located in the center of San Francisco's shopping, club, hotel and office building district, is part of Associated $9,000,000 expansion program for 1935. The new station is of octagonal design, constructed of steel and glass with stainless steel trimming. An elaborate dome, of flash glass and chromium will provide striking night illumination.

The station will have seven gasoline pumps and facilities for tire, battery, lubrication and greasing service. The entire area, 137 by 137 feet, will be paved, providing ample parking area for automobiles.

Associated products, including the new Aviation Ethyl gasoline, will be handled exclusively by the station. Associated Aviation Ethyl, designed especially for recent model cars with their higher compression motors, greater horsepower and faster driving speeds, is the first true aviation gasoline to be developed for regular highway use. According to Associated engineers, Aviation Ethyl is made with the same equipment and by same methods that fighting aviation gasoline is made for the Army and Navy.

In connection with Aviation Ethyl, Associated has opened a motor clinic at Pine and Van Ness streets, where motorists may have the spark and carburetors of their cars adjusted to get maximum performance and economy out of this new gasoline.

Members of the Women's City Club who desire Associated Credit Courtesy Cards for use at the new Post and Mason street station, or at any other station handling Associated products, may obtain the cards at the club, or by calling Mr. McKenna, Associated Oil Company, telephone EXbrook 4800.

Library to Dr. Powell

◆ A library and endowment fund is being collected by the Church Divinity School of the Pacific as a memorial to our dearly loved Dr. Herbert H. Powell, who was dean of the school.

The nucleus of the library will be the gifts of Dr. Powell himself; the works which were the foundational inspiration of his deep wisdom and faith.

We of the Women's City Club who were privileged to be members of his Bible courses have now this golden opportunity to add our mites to aid in making available to later seekers after ultimate truth some fraction of the spiritual unfolding we received in those hallowed-memory classes. Classes so sadly lacking this Lenten season, and so desperately needed these days of readjustment in our ways of thinking and doing.

Members desiring to respond to this appeal may communicate with Mrs. W. B. Hamilton, Fairmont Hotel, or with the Executive Office of the Women's City Club.

Spring Etiquette

(Reprinted from *The Wasp*, and *Anthology of California Writers' Club*)

It is not popular to talk of God.
I wonder why?
When woods and sky,
Meadowlarks singing from the wet brown clod,
Gray sea-gulls crying from the flying spray,
The aspens' quiver,
The rippling river,
They talk of Him all day!

—Eleanor Preston Watkins.

I Have Been Reading

—ELEANOR PRESTON WATKINS

A COMMON FAITH; *by John Dewey;* Yale University Press; $1.50. Reviewed by Daisy F. Reed.

WHILE ROME BURNS; *by Alexander Woollcott;* The Viking Press, N. Y.

THIRTY HERBS WILL MAKE AN HERB GARDEN; *by Helen Lyman (Mrs. Richard M. Lyman, Oakland);* on sale at the Women's City Club Gift Shop; 25 cents.

◆ A Common Faith; by John Dewey; reviewed by Daisy F. Reed. . . . Dr. Alexander Meiklejohn said recently, speaking before the San Francisco Center, that there was probably no mind in America which had as great an influence on contemporary thinking as that of John Dewey.

It is difficult for any of us to escape some probing and overhauling of our ideas. The implications of our present-day uncertainties are very far reaching; there is no realm of ideas which may be closed against searching inquiry.

"Faith" is to those who still cherish it a realm in which inquiry is most difficult. For those who have had to turn the light of searching inquiry onto their religious beliefs, "A Common Faith" may help to establish a method of procedure.

Professor Dewey's clear statement of the question involved in such inquiry is summed up by John Haynes Holmes as: "Not what is religion in man's history, but rather, what is religious in man's nature."

Whether the result of the reading be a reaffirmation of faith in a certain "body of definite beliefs that need only to be taught and learned as true," or whether it be a new perception of doubts as "an incident of faith in the method of intelligence," the reader who gives Dewey's idea thoughtful consideration cannot but see his own position more clearly.

The conclusion of the book is that the "religious" is a quality of experience and may have its "natural place in every aspect of human experience that is concerned with estimate of possibilities, and with all action in behalf of their realization. All that is significant in human experience falls within this frame." And "A 'creed' founded on this material will change and grow, but it cannot be shaken. What it surrenders it gives up gladly because of new light and not as a reluctant concession. What it adds, it adds because new knowledge gives further insight into the conditions that bear upon the formation and execution of our life purpose."

◆ While Rome Burns; by Alexander Woollcott. . . . This book is another example of charming English. Mr. Woollcott used to be our leading dramatic critic. But six years ago he resigned from the New York *World,* and since then has become widely known for his free-lance writing in the *New Yorker, Collier's,* and other magazines, for his lectures, and for his broadcasting as The Town Crier. His "portraits" of eminent persons are entertaining (if not always appreciated by the subjects themselves). He has been called "a great storyteller, and one of the leading wits of our time." Book-lovers will be entranced by the series of sketches called "Book-Markers"—particularly that one called "The Gentle Julians," written for those lovers of Booth Tarkington who recognize the shibboleth of the cult of his "Gentle Julia"!

◆ Thirty Herbs Will Make an Herb Garden; by Helen Lyman. . . . A little book by one of our Club members. It was mentioned in a former list of books in the City Club Magazine, but, unfortunately, the name of the author was omitted. Credit to whom credit is due! It suggests a sweet-smelling window-box outside a kitchen window in San Francisco, or a sheltered garden corner in Oakland. Even my Chinese Tong was stimulated to plant some mint; but, alas, the March winds blew it all away!

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Advanced swimming and diving—Wednesdays at 11:00.

Evening Classes

Intermediate swimming and diving — Wednesdays at 5:30.

Additional classes can be formed for 6 or more swimmers.

La Nueva Vía a Mexico

◆ Ya se acerca el día en que podremos ir a Mexico por la carretera. En breve se alinerán a la vera del camino las indispensables estaciones de gasolina con sus hermanos, los "Puestos de Perros Calientes."

Y que importa que falte el automóvil si podemos sustituirle por el manso y paciente burro que no tiene prisa en llegar ni se niega a nuestros gustos o caprichos?

No habrá nada mas grato para el viajero que penetrar en una civilización cuyos principios se pierden en la mas remota antigüedad pero cuyos esplendores llegan hasta nosotros con su facinadora cultura.

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An Old Club Custom

—FANNIE LYNN BLACK

◆ The Thursday Evening Programs, or Monday Evening Programs as they were at their inception, were planned early in the Club's history as an element of entertainment to a weekly "at home" evening which was thought desirable to encourage sociability and friendliness among the members.

This thought of friendliness and a degree of informality has been maintained throughout the fifteen years of their continuance. They have always remained an activity of the Club to which all our women have been invited as one of the privileges included in membership dues. It is from this history and these facts that paid speakers and entertainers have not been engaged. In making this statement, it must not be understood that we have been in the market for bargain programs or have been pleading for a special concession to our Club of the talents of professional speakers or musicians.

In my contact with a possible entertainer, if I am informed that the person is professional and is being paid fees for appearances in other groups, I promptly say that our Club is not a charity organization, and we will not consider a distinction in our case unless there may be some other factor such as an introduction into a new field, or a desire for wider publicity. For this reason do we get only the persons who are not worthy of hire or who could not claim the attention of other groups? It is scarcely necessary, from the long list of splendid people who have appeared on our platform, to state that this is far from the case. Indeed we have been enriched and stimulated by messages that cannot be paid for in terms of money. We have been led and given insight into centers of great accomplishment in our own city, into the achievement of talented young people, into the confidence of earnest workers for higher social good, into the personal experiences of intelligent travelers, into the exprssion of great beauty in

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the world of music, literature and art, and into many other fields of endeavor which cannot be easily listed. The selection of speakers and the presentation of programs are always accompanied by the aim and trust, that each Thursday Evening audience will carry away some thought of value that will be the compensation to the Club for its effort and to the speaker who has given of the overflow of his knowledge in the field of his work. The programs are not all of a serious nature, for an element of pleasant entertainment is necessary and worthy of consideration. After a busy day a little laughter is a good tonic, so the idea of variety in subjects presented is not neglected. In conclusion I think I should be permitted to say that in return for this great generosity of talent, knowledge and energy on the part of our entertainers, they should always be rewarded with a good prompt audience, which is their only compensation. That should be the Club's part of the contract and appreciation.

The Clod

(Reprinted from *Westward*)

Men passed all unaware the yearning clod—
Poor clod, that reached for joy and grasped but woes—
Over its shy unloveliness they trod,
Not seeing in its heart the hope that grows,
Till, kissed by sunshine and the dew and God,
It climbed to freedom and produced a rose.

—THERESA MOTHERAL ST. EASTER.

The Mexican Players, from Padua Hills, achieved an artistic success at the Women's City Club, on March 20.

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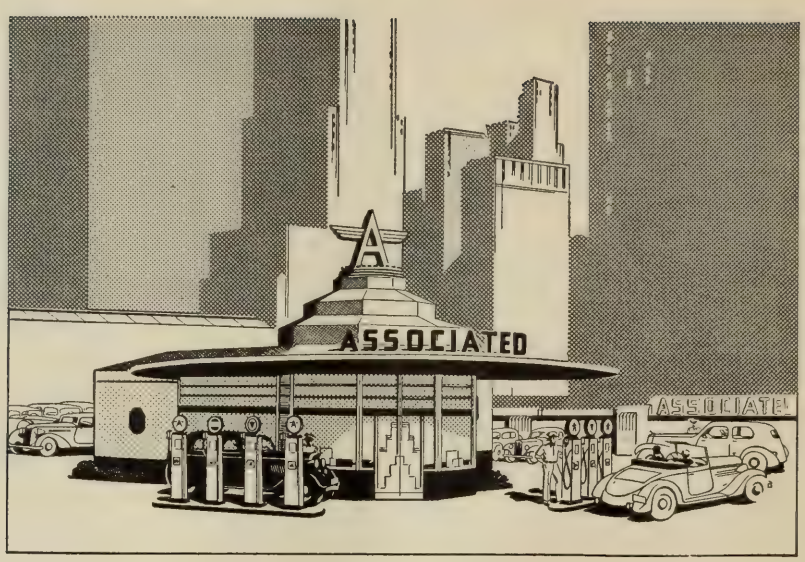

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

ADVERTISERS' SHOW . . . . . COLLECTORS' EXHIBIT

MAY 1935

VOLUME IX » » NUMBER 4

PRICE 15 CENTS A COPY

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB

465 POST STREET

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Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879

SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME IX MAY, 1935 NUMBER 4

CONTENTS

Articles

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE - - - - - - - - 7
Katharine Donohoe
MR. MALAPROP - - - - - - - - - - - - 10
Marie Hicks Davidson
MATTEO SANDONA - - - - - - - - - - - 12
Jene Carrmickle
BACK OF ADVERTISING - - - - - - - - - 14
Anna Steese Richardson
MUSICAL ACTIVITIES OF SAN FRANCISCO - - - 15
PEACE IN EUROPE? - - - - - - - - - - 16
Mrs. William Palmer Lucas
MUSIC IN SPAIN - - - - - - - - - - - 17
Kate Pohli Macleod
A SHOP VOLUNTEER WANDERS ABROAD - - - 28
Lora Gaines Swasey
EDITORIAL - - - - - - - - - - - - - 9

Departments

CLUB NEWS - - - - - 19, 20, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26
ADVERTISERS' SHOW - - - - - - - - - 8, 19
COLLECTORS' EXHIBIT - - - - - - - - - 9
I HAVE BEEN READING - - - - - - - - - 21
Eleanor Preston Watkins
THE HEALTH SERVICE INSURANCE ACT - - - 23
Dr. Adelaide Brown
RAMBLES - - - - - - - - - - - - - 25
Stella Huntington
NATIONAL LEAGUE LIBRARY SERVICE - - - - 27

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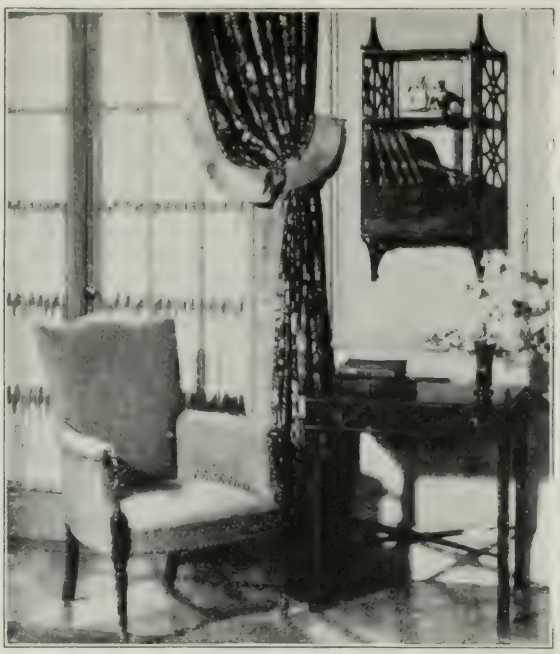

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB CALENDAR FOR MAY

ADVERTISERS' SHOW, MAY 6th and 7th

Latham Foundation Poster Exhibit, Auditorium, May 10th to 21st

Children's Art Gallery, Exhibit in Lobby

League Bridge, Card Room, 2:00 and 7:30 P.M.

Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool, Every Tuesday, 5:30 to 7:30 P.M.
Every Friday, 5:30 to 9:00 P.M.

COLLECTORS' EXHIBIT, Auditorium, MAY 23rd, 24th and 25th

For the sake of brevity the following abbreviations will be used in the Calendar to denote location of events: (A)—Auditorium. (BR)—Board Room. (C)—Cafeteria. (CR)—Chinese Room. (MR)—Mural Room. (NDR)—National Defenders' Room.

MAY:

1st: Current Events, Mrs. William Palmer Lucas - - - - - - - - - - - (A) 11:00 A.M.

Current Events Discussion Table - - - - - - - - - - - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.

Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (CR) 7:45 P.M.

2nd: French Round Table, Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - - - - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

Thursday Evening Program - (A) 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Dr. Hamilton H. Anderson.
Subject: "Brazil—a Country of Contrasts."

3rd: Drama Reading Group, Mrs. Lovell Langstroth - - - - - - - - - - - (CR) 2:00 P.M.

Drama Reading Group Tea - (CR) 4:00 P.M.

6th: ADVERTISER'S SHOW
(Entire Clubhouse) 10:00 A.M. to 10:00 P.M.

7th: ADVERTISERS' SHOW
(Entire Clubhouse) 10:00 A.M. to 10:00 P.M.

8th: Spanish Round Table, Señorita Angela Montiel - - - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (CR) 7:45 P.M.

9th: French Round Table, Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - - - - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

Recipe Exchange Round Table - (C) 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Farnsworth Currier.
Subject: "Desserts."

Thursday Evening Program - (A) 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Kaoru Nakashima.
Subject: Moving Pictures of Japan—the Four Seasons and Japanese Festival.

MAY:

10th: Book Review Luncheon - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.
Announcement later.

11th: Ramble, Mount Hamilton, leaving Clubhouse - - - - - - - - 1:30 P.M.
Inquire at Front Office for information.

13th: Young Members' Luncheon - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

Lecture on Interior Decoration, Mr. Edwyn Hunt - - - - - - - - - (A) 11:00 A.M.

Discussion Table following - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

14th: Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (BR) 11:00 A.M.

Travel Tea - - - - - - (NDR) 3:30 P.M.
Mrs. Kaj Theill.
Subject: "Germany."

15th: Current Events, Mrs. William Palmer Lucas - - - - - - - - - - - (A) 11:00 A.M.

Currents Events Discussion Table - - - - - - - - - - - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.

Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (CR) 7:45 P.M.

16th: French Round Table, Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - - - - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

Thursday Evening Program - (A) 8:00 P.M.
Program of vocal music by girls of St. Peter's Academy. Directed by Mr. J. Whitcomb Nash.

20th: Lecture on Interior Decoration, Mr. Edwyn Hunt - - - - - - - - - (A) 11:00 A.M.

Discussion Table following - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB CALENDAR — *Continued*

MAY:

21st: Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (BR) 11:00 A.M.

Garden Round Table and Ramble—luncheon
- - - - - - - - - - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Walter Jones. Subject: "Mission Gardens." Ramble following to Mission Dolores Gardens.

22nd: Spanish Round Table, Señorita Angela Montiel - - - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (CR) 7:45 P.M.

23rd: COLLECTORS' EXHIBIT
- - - - - - - (A) 10:00 A.M. to 9:00 P.M.

French Round Table, Mlle. Marie Lemaire
- - - - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

24th: COLLECTORS' EXHIBIT
- - - - - - - (A) 10:00 A.M. to 9:00 P.M.

25th: COLLECTORS' EXHIBIT
- - - - - - - (A) 10:00 A.M. to 9:00 P.M.

28th: Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (BR) 11:00 A.M.

Drama Reading Group - - (A) 2:30 P.M.
Presenting a group of Three Plays. Tickets, 55 cents, including tea.

29th: Current Events, Mrs. William Palmer Lucas
- - - - - - - - - - (A) 11:00 A.M.

Current Events Discussion Table
- - - - - - - - - - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.

MAY:

29th: Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (CR) 7:45 P.M.

30th: French Round Table, Mlle. Marie Lemaire
- - - - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

JUNE:

1st: Children's Movie Party—Two Shows
- - - - - - - (A) 2:00 and 4:00 P.M.
Tickets 25 cents each. Mickey Mouse, Charlie Chaplin and Noah's Ark.

4th: Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (BR) 11:00 A.M.

5th: Current Events, Mrs. William Palmer Lucas
- - - - - - - - - - (A) 11:00 A.M.

Current Events Discussion Table following
- - - - - - - - - - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.

Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (CR) 7:45 P.M.

6th: French Round Table, Mlle. Marie Lemaire
- - - - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

Thursday Evening Program - (A) 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Frank A. Clarvoe, Managing Editor San Francisco *News*.
Subject: "Are Newspaper Men People?"

7th: Drama Reading Group, Mrs. Lovell Langstroth
- - - - - - - - - - (CR) 2:00 P.M.

Drama Reading Group Tea - (BR) 4:00 P.M.

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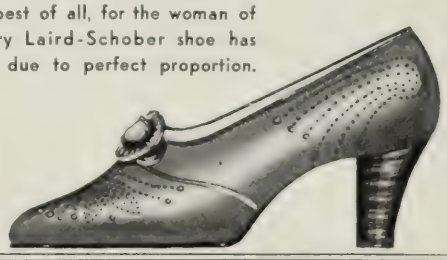

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The President's Message

Privileged though we are as members of the Women's City Club, housed in dignity and beauty in the heart of a great metropolis, is it not well to reflect occasionally that all this of which we are so justly proud we owe to the National League for Woman's Service? The splendid organization of the League was the foundation stone of all that is best in the Women's City Club and we should be very grateful to the women whose vision and intelligence translated wartime activities into pursuits of peace. ¶ In all of the Club activities Volunteer Service still plays the leading part and remains, as in the canteen days, the distinct note that cements our membership as a service organization, giving us a unique position in the community. ¶ Understanding our background, it remains for an occasion such as our Advertisers' Show to demonstrate this *esprit de corps*—ever alive and responsive to the occasion, it is always a pleasure and inspiration to all those working with and for the membership of the Women's City Club.

KATHARINE DONOHOE

ADVERTISERS' SHOW— May 6th and 7th

Miss Katharine Donohoe, *Honorary Chairman*

Mrs. Marie Hicks Davidson and Miss Marion Leale, *Chairmen*

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Goldstein, Miss Lutie D.
Grant, Mrs. Joseph
Graupner, Mrs. Adolphus E.
Green, Miss Floride
Haas, Mrs. Walter A.
Hall, Mrs. Frank M.
Hamilton, Mrs. W. B.
Hardy-Ballance, Mrs. Maude
Harris, Mrs. Carroll T.
Harris, Mrs. Lawrence W.
Heller, Mrs. E. S.
Henry, Miss Alice W.
Hertz, Mrs. Alfred
Hibberd, Mrs. I. N.
Hobart, Mrs. Lewis P.
Hopkins, Mrs. Timothy
Howlett, Mrs. Frank
Hunt, Mrs. C. Leigh
Huntington, Miss Marion
Huntington, Miss Stella
Hurtgen, Mrs. Alfred
Hutchinson, Miss Emogene
Hyde, Mrs. Orra C.
Jannapolis, Mrs. Alma
Johnson, Mrs. Mabel T.
Johnston, Miss Dorothea
Jones, Mrs. Walter
Jordan, Mrs. David Starr
Judson, Mrs. Chester W.
Keep, Miss Rosalind
Kelham, Mrs. Geo. W.
Kent, Mrs. William, Jr.
Knox, Miss Anna Sprague
Koshland, Mrs. Daniel E.
LaBoyteaux, Mrs. Ethel L.
Landers, Mrs. W. J.
Lane, Miss Myra
Langhorne, Mrs. James Potter
Langstroth, Mrs. Lovell
Leale, Miss Edith
Lengfeld, Mrs. A. L.
Lilienthal, Miss Victoria
Lisberger, Mrs. S. J.
Livermore, Mrs. Horatio
Lockey, Miss Mary I.
Lord, Miss Ida
Lucas, Mrs. William Palmer
MacCallum, Miss Jean A.
MacFarland, Mrs. Frank M.
Madison, Mrs. Randolph
Magee, Mrs. Thomas
Mann, Mrs. Harry
Martin, Mrs. Winthrop
Mathews, Mrs. Arthur
McClelland, Mrs. Charlotte F.
McConnell, Miss Adelaide
McDonald, Mrs. Mark L.
McDuffie, Mrs. Duncan
McGaw, Mrs. John
McGregor, Mrs. Campbell
McIntosh, Miss Jean
McLean, Miss Fannie W.
McLenegan, Mrs. Samuel B.
Mead, Mrs. Frederick
Meads, Mrs. A. M.
Mears, Mrs. Hobart
Meikle, Judge Theresa
Miller, Mrs. C. O. G.
Moody, Mrs. F. S.
Moore, Mrs. Elizabeth
Moore, Miss Isabelle
Moorehead, Mrs. W. R.
Moran, Mrs. Julia B.
Morbio, Mrs. Carlo
Morbio, Mrs. Pio
Morrison, Mrs. A. F.
Mott, Mrs. Ernest J.
Noonan, Miss Emma
Norton, Miss Elizabeth
Nuenbergm, Mrs. Violet
Nutting, Mrs. Franklin P.
Oat, Miss Amy L.
Pauson, Miss Rose
Peck, Miss Janet
Phillips, Miss Esther
Pierce, Miss Mabel
Porter, Mrs. Bruce
Potter, Mrs. Ashton H.
Rainey, Mrs. Edward
Raymond, Mrs. Frances
Reed, Mrs. Alfred C.
Reed, Mrs. Ruth Benjamin
Riley, Mrs. May F.
Roedel, Mrs. Alice M.
Sandona, Mrs. Mateo
Schested, Mrs. O. H.
Scott, Mrs. Bert
Shaw, Mrs. H. K.
Shockley, Mrs. Walter C.
Shoup, Mrs. Paul
Simmons, Mrs. Charles A.
Slack, Miss Edith
Sloss, Mrs. Ira W.
Sloss, Mrs. Joseph
Sloss, Mrs. Leon
Sloss, Mrs. M. C.
Sloss, Mrs. Richard
Son, Miss Anne
Stadtmuller, Dr. Ellan
Stanwood, Mrs. Edward B.
Stephenson, Mrs. Harry A.
Stern, Mrs. Sigmund
Stoddard, Mrs. Thomas A.
Sutton, Mrs. Effingham
Taylor, Miss Frances
Theobald, Mrs. J. J.
Thompson, Miss Barbara Beach
Thompson, Mrs. Beach
Thompson, Mrs. E. A.
Thorsen, Mrs. Wm. R.
Tibbe, Miss Madeline
Treat, Mrs. Payson
Tucker, Mrs. Nion
VanPelt, Miss Alice
Von Hagen, Miss Leonide
Walker, Mrs. Willis J.
Walter, Mrs. John I.
Walter, Mrs. Solly
Ware, Mrs. Howell
Watkins, Mrs. James R.
Wilcox, Miss Mary Fitch
Willcutt, Mrs. George B.
Williams, Mrs. W. W.
Wiseman, Miss Georgia
Wolf, Mrs. Paul T.
Wollner, Miss Carol
Wores, Mrs. Theodore
Wright, Mrs. Cleveland Ross
Yost, Miss Mary
Young, Miss Ethel
Zeile, Mrs. E. G.
Zimmerman, Mrs. W. F. C.

EDITORIAL

Come to the Show

"Our" advertisers have gone to "no end of trouble" to give to us one of the gayest and most interesting events in the Club calendar—an Advertisers' Show next week, on Monday and Tuesday, May 6 and 7. From 10:00 o'clock in the morning until 10:00 o'clock at night there will be something worth while to look at and to listen to. The organizations who by their advertising are giving us both the Women's City Club of San Francisco Magazine and the delightful set-ups in the show cases in the Foyer of the Clubhouse are appreciative of the opportunity given them of appearing in person before this group of seventy-five hundred women in a Clubhouse which has never before opened its doors to things purely commercial. Now it is doing so because these advertisers have joined the family circle. Swimming Pool, Beauty Salon, Auditorium, Dining Room, Cafeteria, American Room, Roof Garden, Hammon Gallery, Board Room, Card Room — everywhere, in an environment inviting quality exhibits which can be ideally set, these organizations who are going to be with us in our Magazine in the months to come will bring to us on May 6th and 7th their best wares, and "let us in" on their secrets of merchandising.

We of the editorial and advertising staff have in your name promised your attendance "to look see," as the Chinese would say. You really cannot afford to miss this first Advertisers' Show, and we know you will come. It will be as history-making as the First Talent Festival, and as much fun. While we visit together, we can enjoy a delightful show as well.

This Magazine went to press on April 20. This article was written two days before that, and as advertisers were then still signing contracts (for no one will be allowed to exhibit who has not signed on the dotted line for six months or more), it would obviously have been unfair to print the partial list of advertisers as any such list was then. Next month you will have them all togther and we know you will remember them because you enjoyed the show they gave you.

A Special Contribution

Anna Steese Richardson needs no introduction to readers of the *Cosmopolitan*, for her page in that periodical is beloved by women all over the country, who await eagerly her fearless presentation of current events in the life of American women. Her first-hand information stamps her as an authority on any subject, and her page, although many times provocative, always commands respect. Her interest in our National League for Woman's Service dates from her visit to our Clubhouse in 1931, and her kindly praise of our volunteer service program on her editorial page in *Cosmopolitan* from time to time has endeared her to us.

Mrs. Richardson recently visited in San Francisco. When told of our proposed Advertisers' Show, she applauded and spurred us on to make it the success it deserves. As visible evidence of this enthusiasm she has generously acceded to our request to send us a story at this time. This appears on page 14 of this issue.

We're All Collectors

Did this small notice which appeared on page 6 of last month's Magazine stir you at all?

> "The Annual Collectors' Exhibit will be held this year on May 23, 24 and 25. This is the time when members can share with others the collections which their love of hobbies has built up throughout the years."

Of course those who admit frankly that they are collectors immediately resolved to gather their treasures together once more, with the additions made during the past year, and send them to the committee for exhibition. These old standbys can always be relied upon to enter into the spirit of the Club's activities. This year they will do as they have done in the past. They will display their fine book bindings, their pewter, their old silver and the dozens of other objects they have picked up in odd places.

But what about the great majority of members who say they are not collectors, that they have no hobby? Every one of them has some cherished object—a piece of great grandmother's jewelry, a bit of fine lace, an odd piece of silver, possibly from the shop of Paul Reverse, that has come down to its present possessor as an heirloom. In the attic truck may lie forgotten an old doll, or a peasant costume. Alone, these articles might not make much of a show, but grouped with others what a fine exhibit would result! Yet no contribution would lose its individuality.

And then there are those who themselves have nothing to exhibit, who are not collectors, but who have collector friends. Here is a chance to step within the charmed circle. "Exhibited by Mrs. John Paul Jones through the courtesy of Doctor Erasmus Gutenberg." No one need fear to ask for objects to show, for arrangements have been made to cover all such by insurance, and to place them in locked cases during the exhibition. In fact, nothing has been left undone to make it easy for everyone to join in making the Collectors' Exhibit a success.

During the exhibit, tea will be served in the Lobby, where members and their friends may rest. The Lobby will be transformed into a spring flower garden and there younger members of the Club will model a collection of peasant costumes.

The Committee for the exhibit consists of Mrs. C. H. Goodell, Mrs. Charles Sawyer, Miss Lucy Allyne, Mrs. Bertha Walker Glass, Miss Alice Van Pelt and Mrs. Douglas Watson.

Mr. Malaprop

MARIE HICKS DAVIDSON

"I wish I could remember the name of that fellow, early Victorian, he must have been; they really were more punctilous in those times, who said that courtesy oils the wheels of society."

Jasper Harrell was not quite sure whether the speaker was apostrophizing the fountain pen he held in his hand, having just finished writing the names of belated "acceptances" on hastily procured place cards, or whether Simpson was, in his characteristic manner, tacking before arriving at an unpleasant deduction. Simpson's nerves, he observed, were not at their best.

"What's on your mind?" asked Harrell, cautiously.

The two had arrived half an hour before the time set for the banquet to Mr. William Leach, one of the leading citizens of the rival city down state. They two were the Old Reliables of the club. To them invariably fell the business of attending to decorations, place cards, the seating of guests so that business, social or political enemies were not in a proximity that would menace their poise or the tranquillity of the feast, and the taking of that long, last survey which every table should receive before the crucial moment.

"What's on my mind?" echoed Simpson, who never was so irascible as at this zero hour when he realized that half a dozen details had been overlooked by the steward, to whom such minutæ paled into insignificance as compared to the seasoning of the soup to the right degree.

"What's on my mind? I was just thinking that I could very well amend the words of that epigram-smith. Instead of courtesy I'd say that tact—pure, homespun tact, suggested by common sense and sustained by good taste—is the oil of society. As a lubricant it is the real McCoy."

"Still I don't get you," replied Harrell. "Maybe it's my Scotch ancestry. Maybe it's because my mind is on other things. Just now I am wondering where to seat that ass, Durell, where he will give the least offense, or rather, have an opportunity to do the least damage. My poor addled brain can accommodate but one idea at a time."

"Durell! Exactly. It is all Durell. It's Durell I am driving at. If it were not for Durell, now, you wouldn't have to think about anything but the legitimate business in hand. And I wouldn't be jeopardizing my immortal soul by cursing him and his tribe and his woolly lamb."

"Lamb?"

"Yes, lamb. Don't you see that we've got to have that ridiculous toy on the table? If we don't he'll cry; he'll take his fool sensibilities out of their cotton packing and exhibit them all over the place. If it were not for him we could have our good old goat, our old faithful *capra hircus*, that was always good for at least three laughs at a meal. Bah, bah, lamb!"

"It *is* tough," admitted Harrell, glowering at the lamb, with its vapid face and sprawling legs. The thing stood about fourteen inches high. "But maybe Durell won't be here. In that case we can slip this into a closet and bring out our good old goat."

"Not be here? Not be here? Say, you can go and bet the price of this banquet that he will be one of the very earliest little guests to arrive. Not only that, but you can lay a side wager that he won't have his foot inside the place three minutes before one of his merry quips will be under the skin of somebody, probably that of the honored guest himself. Not be here? No such luck for this club in this anno domini."

"Then why can't we put the lamb aside for just this one occasion?" asked Harrell, who knew, as well as did Simpson, that the thing was impossible.

"And have him crying all over the place all evening? He'd buttonhole every mother's son here and weep on his dress suit because his gift to the club was not appreciated and infer that he had been slighted and snubbed. He'd be such a lachrymose nuisance that somebody would kick him, and then there'd be a scandal in the papers, because it's a cinch he'd go to the press with his troubles. He's a publicity hound as well as a community bore. You know it as well as I. Here he is now, the big boob. What did I tell you? Didn't I say he'd be here early?"

* * * *

Arthur A. Durell was his name. Club Pest was his sobriquet. He was variously called Arthur Ass Durell, Arthur Anathema Durell and A. Ne'er Durell.

If asked if he had an unkind intention toward anybody in the world, Durell, in all sincerity, would have answered that peace and good-will to all was his motto.

His very desire to be agreeable, to provoke a smile, or at least a glow, was the weapon with which he goaded men to exasperation. He made himself execrated by persons who found it in their hearts to be ashamed of their irritation as soon as he quit their presence.

Was there a penny-ante game in progress in a secluded corner of the club? Durell sought it out, stationed himself behind one of the players and by his remarks and comments betrayed the hand of the unfortunate thus favored.

Was a dignified professor reading his daily paper, the while sipping his highball? Durell approached from behind, swept his forefinger over the page and asked, with a blatance which startled the reader so that he spilled the drink in his lap, "Did you read that, Professor? I don't quite agree with it, do you?"

Did a staid business man sit down at a shaded desk to indite a note to his wife in the country? Durell singled him out and said, "I notice you are getting kinda bald there on top. Yes, kinda thin. Did you ever try Growem's Pomade? It's the stuff, believe me."

Or. to the husband of a wife whose shrine was social prestige, "I see by the paper that you had quite a party at your house last night. It's a wonder you never invite some of your club friends to these little functions. I'm sure we'd appreciate it, wouldn't we, Simpson?"

Simpson hated him and had insulted him times without number. But Durell was imperturbable. "Wouldn't you think he'd get onto himself," was Simpson's favorite expletive until he ceased to notice Durell or permit himself to be annoyed by his crudities.

Was there a man in the club who was known to be having domestic trouble? He, of all the membership, would be the one Durell would pick out to ask if he believed in the institution of divorce, and if not, why not.

An incident, glaring example of Durell's stupidity, still rankled in Simpson's mind. It had happened just before the relegation of the club goat, through Durell's instrumentality, to the limbo of the gold old, good olds.

A kindly old cattle king, worth a million or two, had been invited to luncheon by a member who wished to show the old gentleman special attention. The conversation was animated and interesting and finally touched upon the subject of signatures and handwriting in general. The old cattle baron stated, not without a certain kind of pride, that he could not write his name, but that, instead of the customary "cross, his mark," he always affixed his thumb print. "Ya-as, I just run my thumb over an ink pad and press it on the paper, and thar's my moniker." he drawled.

His listeners laughed. But Durell would not let it go at that. Not he.

"I can't credit it," he interposed.

"Well, young man, I'll take yer fer whatever ye want. Here's how I'll do it. You jest write on that there goat there on the table, Pay to the order of whatever yer name is. I'll put my thumb mark on it. You send it to the First National Bank in Los Angeles and I'll bet ye they'll pay it."

There was nothing for Durell to do but accede to the proposition. The "old goat," as the club mascot was affectionately known, went on a journey of several hundred miles to Los Angeles and in due time Durell was paid five dollars, the fellows having decided that that was about the right amount to be written on a fleece which was not the original golden one. In course of time the mascot was returned to the club by the cattleman, who had proven that it was a good enough note but realized that it would be more appreciated in its accustomed haunts, jumping from crag to crag at the club, than reposing in his safe.

This animal. with the mark of affluence written and thumbed on his side. had. however, been relegated to the darkness of a pantry shelf. Not a member but grieved over his regrettable but enforced absence from the club's table. where he had been wont to stand. first at one plate and then at another, as one got the goat of another, or lost his goat entirely in the banter which enlivened each day's luncheon or dinner.

The Old Goat took his meals peripatetically, as it were. He never remained longer than the duration of one course of the meal at any one plate.

"Those were the good old days," was the lament of the coterie bereaved by the passing of the goat. No one ever had his feelings ruffled; no one was ever offended or hurt. Life was one long merry jest, with the goat skipping from place to place.

Till Durell was admitted to the eponymous table known as the Goat Table. Not that he was invited. Not in a thousand years. He just happened. He occupied the chair of an absent member one day and thereafter was a fixture. The fellows cursed him one day and on the next, because they were so ashamed of having allowed such a negligible thing to have annoyed them, accorded him a courtesy which set him up on a plane which gave him audacity to perpetrate further stupidities.

But. thick-hided as he seemed to be. he now and then sensed a glimmer of light and realized that he was not a universal favorite. He knew that he was not invited to their homes, to their other clubs, or to private dinners which they might give elsewhere about town. He wondered at this. and was sorry. For, you see, he really meant well. His greatest crime was his monumental stupidity.

One day, during the era of the rampant, couchant goat, each man at the table found at his place an elegantly-engraved invitation. It was from Durell, bidding him to be present at a dinner at Zenda's, the last gasp in *rococo,* the city's latest and most popular restaurant.

And each, inspired by that peculiar brand of forbearance which made him want to avoid hurting the prospective host's sensibilities, accepted, and decided to attend the affair.

Fifteen were invited and fifteen were present. They found the table garishly decorated with the season's most flamboyant flowers. But no criticism could be passed upon the food and beverages. Course succeeded course and, so busy was he with his hostly duties, Durell seemed to have no time or inclination for even one *faux pas* to set the party on its accustomed edge.

Came the conclusion of the feast. The host appeared nervous and tense, as if suffering from a sudden attack of stage fright. Then he arose, cleared his throat, and addressed his guests:

"No doubt you have been wondering why I should have asked you all to this place, when I could have seen you all, probably, at the club. Well, maybe I could have. But I wanted to have you here as my guests. And really, I think the food better here, anyway." (Harrell squirmed and cast a satisfied eye at Simpson, as if to say, "He's running true to form.") "I wanted to have you here to tell you that I am sorry to have offended so many of you on so many occasions. I realize that I have made some of you sore, and have decided to *(Continued on page 30*

Matteo Sandona

JENE CARRMICKLE

The theory that the world will make a path to the door of genius is true of Art. This path directs us to the beautiful villa "Il Cipresso," one of the most attractive studios to be found anywhere in the world. Its atmosphere of romance is that of ancient Firenze or Venezia, its vista those of the great new Western World. Here resides our beloved and celebrated portrait painter, Matteo Sandona.

He maintained studios in Paris and San Francisco until the United States entered the war, at which time he felt it his duty as an American citizen to give the Red Cross the undivided use of his talent. Sandona was commissioned to paint Mary Pickford's portrait, which was placed in the Hall of Fame in Washington, D. C., in honor of her untiring work for the Liberty Loan drive.

The patron saint of childhood has blessed the brush of Matteo Sandona. The walls of his studio have imprisoned the laughter of many children who have posed for portraits. He loves and understands them, and therein lies the secret of the vital animation portrayed on his canvases. His fascinating narratives hold the attention of his young models. The children greatly enjoy the adventures of forest folk, fairies, and Indians, improvised as the portrait progresses. In such a manner, he immortalizes their happy little faces.

Sandona's entire life has been devoted to art. He has achieved in his masterful interpretations all that artists strive for and hope to attain.

"No more thoroughly equipped and modern portrait painter has been with us since Sargent," says Count Albrecht von Montgelas, LL.D. Some of his fine compositions, which have received medals and awards of honor and are owned by eastern galleries and private collectors, are "Reflection," "Treasure Jar," "Amber Beads."

"Julia," "The Chinese Jar," "Olympia," "The Red Kimono," "The Silver Screen," and "Rila." His portrait of a beautiful young girl, "Helen," an inspiration to all young womanhood, is owned by the Women's City Club. Scattered over the world is a gallery of Sandona's portraits of illustrious and distinguished persons and a great galaxy of beautiful women and children. He served on "The International Jury of Fine Art" at the Panama Pacific Exposition in 1915, and many other art juries. It is easily understood why honor seeks out a man who believes that art's infinite scope is ever a source of inspiration, and a divine expression of life and color.

When the Clubhouse was but a dream, there was a loyal group of women who saw the vision. It was not, however, only the belief in an ideal but also the actual carrying out of material plans that followed in the months of financing and construction days, that in the end brought into being the Clubhouse which now stands on Post Street. There was a large group of loyal supporters who, by their coöperation and hours of service, upheld the committees as they struggled with financial costs. In this group was Mrs. Matteo Sandona, who, after service in her beloved uniform of the National League for Woman's Service, each day brought back to her home the story of the progress of the dream. To these tales her artist husband listened. His vision of the women who were building a service clubhouse responded to the interpretation of this enthusiastic member of ours.

Months passed and the Clubhouse was builded. Opening day came and Mr. Sandona was one of the guests. He looked at the western wall of the dining room, and without a minute's hesitation said, "I wish to paint a portrait for that space and give it to the Club as my tribute to the service of California women."

When a year later Matteo Sandona appeared with "Helen" tucked under his arm and announced that this was his gift to us, our gratitude knew no bounds. It is in memory of this generosity and in appreciation always of what "Helen" means to us, that in this issue of our Magazine, initiating a new era in its history, we pay our tribute to this artist, friend of the Women's City Club of San Francisco.

Back of Advertising

ANNA STEESE RICHARDSON

The annual Advertisers' Show is a graceful gesture on the part of the Women's City Club, but back of it lies the need of clear thinking on the part of those who visit your exposition.

America-on-relief needs work. American business men are fighting for economic recovery. And advertising is one of the few forces which can stimulate recovery, and, coöperating with industry, put men to work and reduce the relief burdens which taxpayers are carrying. Yet it has become a fad, almost a passion, among women's organizations and individual consumers to condemn advertising. None of us have enjoyed the depression. All of us long for recovery and prosperity. Then why not give the advertiser and the progressive manufacturer credit for what they are doing? Why not support them instead of hampering them with destructive and unthinking criticism?

I have been visiting factories the past six months and mixing with advertising men and women. I have learned a great deal.

When I was a little girl my grandmother bought coffee in great burlap sacks. She roasted the green beans in the oven and ground the quantity needed for each meal in a funny little wooden hand grinder. Sometimes the cook burned a whole pan of the coffee beans and ruined the taste of the coffee. Sometimes the grinder tipped over and the ground coffee fell on the floor. Without figuring in these accidents, coffee cost my grandmother 60 cents a pound and if the grocer ground it for her, he often adulterated it with chicory.

Today the coffee that comes to your kitchen and mine is browned in a heat-regulated roaster, ground to exactly the fineness our percolators require, sealed in an air-tight can and dated, all for 29 cents a pound. National advertising is responsible for mass production, and mass production reduces living costs.

My grandfather was one of the few men in our town who had a well-built, capacious icehouse. He had to hire a man to cut the ice and remove it from the pond, pack it down in sawdust, then unpack it, wash it and carry it into the house as it was needed. Grandmother worried and prayed over that ice because everyone knew that the water in the pond was not always clean and we were always having epidemics of typhoid fever. Today I have an iceless refrigerator which is paying for itself by cutting down my ice bills, and I know the ice is clean and pure. I paid $300 for that refrigerator seven years ago. Today you can buy an efficient, electrically-run ice chest for $77. Again, advertising and mass production are responsible for mechanical ice chests for less than one-third of what I paid for mine.

Recently I visited an automobile factory which is running day and night because so many people want to buy a motor car priced under $600. The men who took me through the factory told me that if they had to sell these cars through house-to-house salesmen or even local dealers, as my grandfather bought buggies and harness, these same automobiles would cost $3,000 each. The more cars they make, the cheaper the cars are, because advertising produces such big sales.

Go to any drug store in San Francisco and you will see posters advertising what is probably the most popular soft drink in this country. That advertising means that 200,000 native men and women in a certain West Indian island are at work today cultivating the sugar needed for making that drink—175,000,000 pounds a year.

One day in a soup factory, I saw thousands of cans filled with soup dancing on a carrier. Yes, they were literally dancing jazz in order to agitate the contents thoroughly and insure its being properly mixed for consumers. Advertising makes possible the laboratory work which produces fine food products. On another day, I met a woman who is training 2,600 other women to visit your homes and show you how to measure the sight-seeing power of your light bulbs; in other words, to give you better light at less cost. Advertising has made this new invention, the sight meter, possible.

When you go to your advertising show, don't be satisfied with just looking at the exhibits. Talk to the men and women in charge of these exhibits, find out about the inventions which made possible the new lubricating oils, the finely-ground coffee, the lovely furniture, the new blue shoes to match your Spring suit and the new fabrics which go into the summer frocks. You will find it all very interesting.

ADVERTISERS'
SHOW
May 6th & 7th
10 a.m. to 10 p.m.
EACH DAY

A Resume of the Musical Activities of San Francisco

MARY LOUISE POTTER

Since the Romantic Days when "Lotta" Crabtree and Patti sang here to packed houses, San Francisco has ever shown great interest in music, and this inclination has had a healthy growth which now covers many and various fields.

Naturally the most important factors in our musical life are the Symphony Association, the Opera Association, and the Municipal Symphony Orchestra. But let us take a casual glance at other units which form a group of which any great city might well be proud.

There is the San Francisco Chamber Opera, an organization which gives promising young singers an opportunity to display their talent and to gain experience and poise. This group has received excellent response and interest on the part of the public.

Formed for the same reason is the San Francisco Chamber Symphony, a smaller group including in its personnel capable musicians, who are not members of the regular Symphony. Nor must we overlook the Sinfonietta, ably directed by Giulio Minetti, one of the city's long-established violinists. Smaller organizations include the San Francisco String Quartet, which has closed its first season with success and the approbation of the critics. The Ensemble Society of San Francisco, just starting, proposes bringing more chamber music from abroad.

Of subscription groups and clubs there are Pro Musica, whose purpose is to foster and encourage modern music: the San Francisco Music Club and the Pacific Musical Society, both of which have a large membership of musicians and amateurs; the Music Lovers, led by Miss Margaret Tilly; the New Music Society, under direction of Henry Cowell, whose original ideas on musical composition have placed him in a prominent position among the ultra-moderns. This society also undertakes to publish deserving modern works of aspiring composers. Among the clubs one might include the Philomath and Loring Club, one of the oldest male chorals in San Francisco; also the German Saengerbund and the Civic Chorus, the latter led by Dr. Hans Laschke.

Several splendid trios exist here: the Bem-Clement-Bem, the Passmore and a new one recently organized by Ann Bruce.

San Francisco has given many great geniuses to the world. It was the first to acclaim Luisa Tetrazzini. It is the proud foster-parent of Yehudi Menuhin and of Ruth Sleczinsky, whose talents might never have reached their present perfection were it not for the backing received from certain San Franciscans of foresight and generosity.

The city has been made richer by the presence of Ernest Bloch and Albeniz, musicians of world note.

A group of modern composers make their homes in San Francisco, headed by Albert Elkus, Ernst Bacon and Gaston Usigli.

Although Mills College is not in San Francisco, its musical activities have a profound influence upon the cultural structure of the city. It is to this institution that the great Pro Arte Quartet of Brussels comes yearly, originally through the generosity of Mrs. Elizabeth Sprague Coolidge, and now sponsored by others as well. The music which the quartet brings is enjoyed by thousands of our citizens. Kathleen Parlow, one of the world's distinguished violinists, is a member of the faculty of Mills, where she has also held a series of sonata recitals with Gunnar Johansen.

The Marin Chest and concerts of the Dominican College in San Rafael have splendidly done their share in musical promotion, and draw a good audience from San Francisco for all of their productions.

To all these musical units, as well as to the many concerts given by the world's greatest musicians and by local artists, San Francisco lends a most generous support. Filled houses are the rule and not the exception. Even in these trying times, those who are able are ever willing to lend their financial support to worth-while events. This latter is true of all lines of artistic endeavor, but I think the word "music" brings a quicker response, perhaps, than any other in the field of art.

What to Send to Collectors' Exhibit

The committee suggests that members check over the list below and send in their offer to exhibit, together with a description of the articles they will show.

What of the following do you possess?

Old china
Old shawls
Old dolls
Old book bindings
Church robes
Autographs
Netsukes
Swords and daggers
Book plates
Indian pottery
Antique furniture
Tapestries
Currier & Ives prints
Samplers
Antique toys
Alaskan curios
Old watches
Old lanterns
Miniatures
Warming pans
Porcelains
Pewter
American glass
Snuff boxes
Old laces
Ivories
Antique shoes
Japanese sword guards
Early American coverlets
Chinese curios
Mexican curios
War medals
Playing cards
Block prints
Old brass
Egyptian curios
Souvenir spoons
Old buttons
Peasant costumes
Daguerreotypes
Enamels
Statuettes
Old silver
Old jewelry
Fans
Indian baskets
Postage stamps
Tear bottles
Candle sticks
Stirrups
Japanese curios
Southwest curios
Rare books
Japanese prints
Chinese prints
Examples of weaving
South Sea curios
Philippine curios
California lithographs
Jewel boxes
Spinning wheels
Headdresses
Masks

Examples of Diego Rivera's painting or drawing

Peace in Europe?

MRS. WILLIAM PALMER LUCAS

By the time these words are in print, many events will undoubtedly have taken place that will add or subtract color, force, or significance to the opinions of any student of international affairs. The Stresa Conference, as I write, is about over. The definite commitments of the three great powers, Great Britain, Italy and France, and the reported reactions in Germany and Russia would seem to indicate that while, as Will Rogers aptly put it, "All God's Children Want Guns," one of the nations want war. As one studies the meager reports of the Stresa Conference, one sees that there is one basic foundation on which it should be possible to build and that is that none of the European powers want war.

Briefly, the picture in Europe is all negative, in spite of the press and its war scares. None of the democracies want war. France least of all. She never forgets what her declining birth rate continues to do to her military setup. All the small powers, except possibly Hungary, are desperately afraid of war because they know their rights and their independence can be wiped out by the larger powers.

Look at the three large dictatorships. Surely Russia does not want war now. Whatever her ultimate policy—and what country has an ultimate policy?—she wants time to work out and organize more fully her Communist experiment without interference. She needs no territory, and she is well under way to having all foodstuffs and raw materials she needs. She knows it will take her thirty or forty years to bring the standard of living of her people up to the Western European level, even if the Communist system is capable of doing it at all. Nobody knows about that—but a war would finish her experiment — that is fairly certain.

As for Italy—well, when one can get back of Mussolini waving his banner of imperialistic Roman tradition, one feels that Italy does not want war in the world as it is today. To be sure, Italy needs either foreign markets for her products or territory for her growing population, but Mussolini knows what a general war does to foreign markets after the smoke clears and peace is made! Italy has to have a lot of iron and coal brought to her from "distant parts" if she is going into a general war. I think "from all I see in the papers" that Italy really wants a revision of the treaties by pacific agreement!

Perhaps it is the same with Germany. There are many close students of Nazi Germany who believe that the Germany of Herr Hitler does not want war. National socialism has been the outcome of defeat in the war; the dictated peace of Versailles; the Ruhr invasion and the inflation following that; the battle in the streets fought with Communism; the failure of the Republic to hold the allegiance of the people against the two extreme parties and finally the terrible depression. Hitlerite Germany does not want war. She is in the middle of a grim struggle going on between the wild, inexperienced Nazi and the older elements such as the Reichwehr, the bureaucracy and industry and finance—their reaction to Stresa indicates, it seems to me, that Germany wants not war, but time. There is a tremendous task of economic reconstruction to be carried through and the Fuhrer and most of the leaders have not forgotten the last war; and they too, the German people, face a birth rate that since 1928 has been tobogganing downward at a rate four times as fast as the declining French birth rate! Stresa showed therefore that there is one thing upon which all Europe agreed—no war. Great Britain has held steadily to the position taken ever since the Great War; she has constantly urged a course of conciliation and concession on the part of the "victorious allies." She has done that in her usual muddling sort of way, but she has done it. Back of all the display of fireworks from time to time in Britain's foreign office, they have clung to the principle of collective action as the only sound, sane hope for Europe.

War scares do a lot for leaders in their home countries, specially if with high and noble patriotism they keep the peace! The leaders at Stresa as well as elsewhere knew war was not imminent, because nobody wanted it. The scare was needed to keep things more peaceful within each country's own boundaries. Upon a basis of agreement that nobody wants war, Europe can build the equality of status and power demanded by each nation for the safety of all. "The victorious allies" and "a defeated Germany" must move off the European stage. They have new parts to learn. Security cannot be found in a competitive race for armaments. Such leaders must inevitably be removed from "the prompter's box." The next scene must bring the whole world within the framework of the collective system as represented by the League of Nations and the Kellogg Pact—that is to say, a system in which all nations sit around a common table and in which they undertake to solve international disputes by pacific procedure, to endeavor to modify out-of-date treaties under Article 19, and to deal under Article 16 with nations who try to take the law into their own hands by war. That is the only hope for lasting peace for anybody. Russia is now in. United States, Japan and Germany are out. Stresa, we hope, will bring Germany back. The Pacific problem, we hope, will bring the United States to a real stand for world collective action. We have only to make that move to bring Japan back to the world organization! Collective action is the only way to build bridges between nations bristling with political, economic, social and spiritual differences! Such is the dream of one humble observer! And it may be that "the prompter's box," in the next stage set will be occupied by just "the people"!

Music in Spain

KATE POHLI MACLEOD

Over a year has passed since I returned from my Fairy Tale Motor Trip through Spain, with all sorts of fantastic adventures and hairbreadth escapes.

As "special correspondent" for various journals, with credentials from our government, which were an "open sesame" on all my trips abroad, I was enabled to make interesting and lasting contacts, but circumstances over which I had no control prevented the publication of a number of my articles.

I wrote this in Sevilla, sitting on the bank of the blue and pink lotus-covered pool in lovely Marie Louisa Park.

I should like to preface it with a quotation from the fragment of a drama by the immortal Goethe, of which I have not been able to find a translation; in fact the inability of most German scholars to trace its origin caused untold complications for me, but it has remained my lodestar:

"Das Ewig Wirkende" bewegt uns unbegreiflish. Dieses oder Jenes.
Als wei von ungerfahr, zu unserem Wohl,
Zum Rate, Zum Entschlusse zur Vollendung,
Und wie getragen werden wir zum Ziel!
Dies zu empfinden ist has hohste Gluck
Es nicht zu fordern Ist bescheidne Pflicht?
Es zu orhoffen, schonster Trost in Leiden."

My very imperfect translation might be improved by some one of our readers.

"Eternal Creative Force, incomprehensible to us,
Moves this or that as if by chance for our welfare
For counsel, for decision, for completion,
And we are carried as it were to our goal.
To know this is the greatest happiness,
Not to expect it our humble duty,
To hope for it, sweet consolation in all our sorrows."

After a delightful journey of thirty days on the good ship *California*, I landed April 4, in Mallorca, the island of my dreams. From the wealth of unusual and charming experiences that filled the seven weeks I spent at the Victoria Hotel in Palma, I cherish unforgettable memories. My balcony overlooked the blue Mediterranean, and I was surrounded by the comfort and luxuries of this hotel. A friend from San Francisco, fellow passenger on the steamer *California*, decided to take the various excursions to the interesting show places of the island with me. So just we two, in "auto de luxe" with "San Francisco," a charming young Mallorcan, as courier and chauffeur, traveled all over the island.

One day our way took us to Soller, through the lovely valley which leads to Valldemosa, from whence we had glimpses of the azure sea and the surrounding mountains. We climbed up the steps of the old fourteenth century Cartusian monastery. Here, in two of the deserted cells, Chopin and George Sand had taken refuge during their stay at Mallorca in 1838. Of course I wanted to see the cells which they had occupied and which had lately been transformed into a little museum, but "San Francisco" informed us that visitors are prohibited. A special permit given by the governor of the island is required.

Had I not a talisman, my "open sesame"? My gold-sealed letters of introduction from Governor Rolph and Mayor Rossi! So I boldly rang the bell of the forbidden entrance in the ancient vaulted cloisters. A beautiful woman opened the latticed door. It was Madame Maria Ferrá herself, the lady who is the owner. A few words, the presenting of my letters, and, presto! We were invited to enter.

Many descriptions of the exquisite charm and of the utter misery which filled the lives of Sand and Chopin have been published, and are known to my readers. A life's friendship with Maria Ferrá began with this unexpected visit.

Mons. Ferrá, a Mallorcan, had bought the property fifteen years ago for his bride Maria, an exquisitely pretty Parisian, eighteen years old, daughter of a French general, who had come to Mallorca's mild climate for her health. A charming home was built and furnished by him, a story above the cells and the cloistered garden. In George Sand's book, *Un Hiver à Majorque*, she speaks of this little garden, of the tiny piano, where for many hours Frederic Chopin had composed preludes, ballads, the Sonata in B Flat and the two Nocturnes (Op. 37). She describes the chair and other objects which, with the help of her granddaughter, the Ferrás had collected for the little memorial museum.

When all was completed, an unscrupulous character who had fraudulently gotten possession of the Pleyel grand piano (which, alas, had arrived too late for the sick artist), furnished another cell with it, claiming that it was the authentic one, and added antique furniture loaned for commercial purposes by a store in Palma. Even the "bed" supposed to have been shared by the lovers was offered for sale to credulous foreigners. To put an end to this scandal, the governor had ordered both cells to be closed.

Three years ago a beautiful celebration commemorating Chopin's work with the opening of the museum was celebrated, and a concert was given in the cloisters of the Cartusian monastery by some of the most eminent artists.

Last year another concert was held. I con-

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sidered it a gift of "eternal creative force" that I was able to accept the Ferrás' invitation to extend my stay in Palma in order to attend the third Chopin Festivals, April 21, at Valldemosa.

A concert de gala, at the Teatro Principal de Palma, had ushered in the Valldemosa festival. The president of the "Association des Jeunes Musiciens Polonais à Paris," Felix Lubunski, had come from Paris with several of the Polish artists. Unstinted praise is due to the great work of Mons. l'Abbée Joan M. Thomas of Palma. He has created the "Capella Classica de Mallorca." With his musical genius and indefatigable labor and energy, he has trained the men, women and little boys till the a capella choir of Palma will rank with the best in the world.

At the evening concert of the Chopin festival, in a theatre—à La Scala in miniature—Palma society filled the boxes. Felix Lubunski, one of the best composers of the young Polish school, pupil of Dukas in Paris, opened the program with an introductory talk. The young Polish pianist, Jerzy Sulikowski, played two mazurkas, and the Barcarola; Miss Jadwiga Hennert, sympathetic young soprano, sang Chopin songs in Polish; Mr. Lubunski rendered in Polish a cantata arranged by him from the text of Jan Kochanowski (1530-1584), assisted by young Polish soloists and the capella choir, directed by l'Abbée Thomas, and sung with marvellous effect.

The star of the Sunday Valldemosa concert was Manuel de Falla, who had just arrived for the great event.

At five o'clock Don Carlos Alabern, the "Worth" of Palma, called for me in a luxurious car. He is the owner of a feudal "finca," husband of a lovely young wife and looks like the twin brother of Maurice Chevalier. A stage had been erected just at the entrance of the Chopin-Sand cell. An immense audience crowded the aisles of the vaulted cloisters. My friends, the Ferrás, extricated me from the motley throng and invited me to join the governor's party, which occupied the front rows.

I loved it all—the atmosphere, the strange acoustics!

As the music flooded the old monastery I visualized the two gifted beings who had suffered here agonies of illness and the contempt of the Mallorcans. What a glorious compensation! Ninety-five years later, this homage to their genius!

The program offered Chopin's Bolero Op. 19 and Chopin's songs and mazurkas, and Manuel de Falla's beautiful composition Cancé Chopin, extractada de la Ballada en fa mayor, adapted for a mixed choir with the Capella Classica de Mallorca directed by Manuel de Falla. I had the honor of a short conversation with Spain's greatest composer. He is a tiny, shy, bald-headed man, but fascinating. I shall never forget this concert.

Another musical event was Jerge Jaroff's Don Cosack concert. In 1927 I had an interview with this live-wire artist in Zurich, when he told me of his ambition to visit America. Now all his hopes and dreams have come true, he remembered me and spoke enthusiastically about the reception San Francisco accorded him.

A month later in Sevilla, June 20.—In one of the most marvelously impressive cathedrals of the world, I attended a unique festival, the "Seizes," typically Sevillan, and only to be seen on certain holidays. In 1439, by order of Pope Eugenius IV, an institution was founded for the education of the Sevilla "seize" choir boys, and in 1508 the historical documents of the cathedral tell of the singing and dancing of the "seize" boys at the Corpus Christi festival. It was very fortunate that I could attend this spiritual and poetical celebration. At six in the evening all the bells began tc chime. The organ burst forth in glorious melodies, a colorful pageant of choir boys and priests in gorgeous vestments preceded the bishop in his crimson robes, with a train ten yards long carried by a dozen padrés. After kneeling on the altar steps,

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AND MARIPOSA BIG TREES

they grouped themselves on both sides of the altar. To the accompaniment of a string orchestra hidden beneath the chancel, ten little boys appeared from behind the altar. What a picture! Dressed in Charles V pages' costumes of scarlet and white brocade and broad-brimmed velvet hats, they began to dance. The music of the "Seizes" seemed very beautiful to me. The composer is Evarisco Garcia de Torre. At first it seemed a stately quadrille, the clear boys' sopranos chanting the melodies; then waltzes, which they danced using the castagnettes with remarkable skill; a strange and charming ballet ended the mystic rite. More pealing of bells; the bishop and his escort arose from their seats, kneeling again at the altar steps, a wonderful spectacle; the dancers and the procession glided away. The "Seizes" were over.

In Madrid I expect to have more musical treats.

A Call to Arms

We are compiling a new list of volunteers. Many of those who have served in the past have moved or changed their telephone numbers, so in order that we may have a complete record of all who desire to join us in the volunteer service we are asking that you sign the register at the Main Desk. Please give your address and telephone number, together with information pertaining to the service that you wish to give.

You are invited to join me at the Club Round Table opposite the door to the service room on Wednesdays for information regarding any special service.

All together now for a bigger and better Volunteer Service!

—Mrs. E. A. Thompson,
Chairman of Volunteers.

Facts of the Advertisers' Show

Date: Monday and Tuesday, May 6 and 7.

Hours: 10:00 to 10:00.

Place: Women's City Clubhouse, Lower Main Floor to Fourth Floor.

Admission: No charge; membership card.

Invited: Members and guests.

Advertisers: Complete list in Foyer, May 6 (present list over 50).

Sponsors: Board of Directors and Committee of Three Hundred Members.

Guides: Volunteers of the National League for Woman's Service.

Programs: Fashion Shows, tableaux, orchestra, moving pictures.

Details: Posters in the Clubhouse.

Reminiscence

MRS. WILLIAM B. HAMILTON

In "recalling pleasant days, memory plays an old tune on the heart."

The tune of this million dollar venture was an ambitious, confident-of-success and joyous undertaking, filled with visions of the glorious satisfaction in service rendered to the community and to each other.

Hold your breath for the second it takes to recall to your mind the amazing fact that this Service Club home was financed in six weeks by selling to ourselves—and by "ourselves" we mean the very same women who had learned the hallowed joy of service during those soul-searing months of the World's War—months when it was the privilege of the National League for Woman's Service, through their canteens and National Defenders' Clubrooms, to make life less drab, less homesick, less fearsome for the many boys snatched willy-nilly from school, fireside, family and from all the things that give life real value, to

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face the great unknown. As already said, this Women's City Club, this service investment, was made possible and soon financed. It is just nine years ago now since your Clubhouse was completed and dedicated. The Club's membership at the time of dedication had reached the limit set for membership—six thousand. Six months later the records show we had a waiting list of fourteen hundred.

There is so much of interest to tell that this pen longs to run riot while memories are hammering at its point for words, so it is no easy task to go skippingly over the very much of history-making in those "beginnings," that has etched itself on the hearts of the National League for Woman's Service.

The membership was then and still is a real roster of Who's Who in our midst, including, as it does, women of leisure, business women, women of political parties, of the professions and of all creeds. Its guest book is a rare record containing the valuable autographs of famous singers, actresses, composers, authors, statesmen, educators, artists and royalty, from every quarter of the globe.

Neither egotism nor boastfulness prompts the assertion that devotion and consecration to a cause, recognizing the times and obligations, the great opportunities and responsibilities, steadfast in faith and good fellowship, have built on this service rock a woman's club that is a true contribution to a better society.

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Appreciation

"I wish to express my appreciation of the very able manner in which you handled the luncheon tendered to the Downieville Club on April 13th. Every courtesy was extended us and the cuisine was excellent."

"We are pleased indeed with the opportunity the Advertisers' Show will afford Samarkand."

"The San Francisco Girl Scout Council joins me in thanking you and the Board Members of the Women's City Club for your very kind cooperation with regard to the tea we gave in honor of Lady Baden-Powell. Many nice things were said about it, and we want to share them with you who made its success possible."

"I want to express my appreciation of a most delightful evening spent in your Clubhouse last Tuesday by the Order of Job's Daughters. We were most happy to receive your guests in the beautiful American Room and afterwards dinner in your attractive dining room was delicious and so graciously served."

"The California Spring Flower Association greatly appreciated the publicity you gave them in your Magazine, and have asked me to thank you for them, and say how much it helped towards the success of the show."

CALIFORNIA SPRING BLOSSOM AND WILD FLOWER ASSOCIATION.

An excerpt from a letter of Katherine M. Ball, Shanghai, reads: "I certainly intend continuing my membership in the Club, for having no residence, it represents home to me in San Francisco. I therefore am looking forward to enjoying its many privileges again on my return."

Beauty Salon

The scope of this department will be exemplified during the days of the Advertisers' Show, and members who are interested in any particular branch of the work will be well repaid by a visit to the Lower Main Floor on May 6 and 7. A special demonstrator will be present both days.

I Have Been Reading

ELEANOR PRESTON WATKINS

LESS THAN KIN: *by Charles Caldwell Dobie: foreword by Gertrude Atherton:* Appleton-Century Co., N. Y.; $2.50.

OF TIME AND THE RIVER: *by Thomas Wolfe;* Charles Scribner's Sons; $3.00. Reviewed by Daisy F. Reed.

THE ROAD TO GOOD ADVERTISING: *by Kenneth Collins, Executive Vice-President and Publicity Director, R. H. Macy & Co., N. Y.;* Greenberg, Publisher, N. Y. (1932).

Less Than Kin: by Charles Caldwell Dobie. . . . Joseph Henry Jackson, in his "Bookman's Notebook" of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, says that Mr. Dobie's "Less Than Kin" "missed its proper audience when it first appeared eight years ago" —as did Lorna Doone, and Wuthering Heights, more than fifty years ago, and later, "Lost Horizon," until it was discovered by Alexander Woollcott a year afterward. But their quality was recognized by the discriminating, and they rose to a late, and lasting, success.

Our Book Department prides itself upon being among the discriminating! We note Mr. Dobie's too-infrequent books, with the welcome one gives to a master of the English language. We welcomed "Less Than Kin"; we have not forgotten it in eight years; and we are glad to see it again in a new dress.

This book, at its first appearance, found a small, though appreciative, audience. The later book, "San Francisco: a Pageant," was met with enthusiasm, for its delightful descriptions and illustrations, and for the understanding and informed spirit of the author, a lifelong dweller in our cool gray city by the sea. Its wide sale made Mr. Dobie better known as an authority on Californiana, and will awaken interest in the San Francisco traditions which are embodied in "Less Than Kin."

"San Francisco: a Pageant" has a chapter about "the house of mystery," and an interesting picture of the old mansion at Octavia and Bush that filled the small Dobie boy's heart with terror of witchcraft. For it housed the family of Thomas Bell, who "was the power behind Ralston, in the Comstock days," but whose family lived under the tyrannical thumb of Mammy Pleasant, mysterious old negress—or rather, half-breed or quarter-breed, since the blood in her veins probably came from three races, white and black and red. This made her racially an outcast, but individually a weird power for evil and for good.

In "Less Than Kin," the most vivid character, that of Selina Parsons, is drawn accurately on Mammy Pleasant, whom Gertrude Atherton, in her "foreword," describes as "one of the best-known figures in San Francisco during the latter part of the nineteenth century: a woman who knew every one's dark secrets, used her power unmercifully, had many of the most prominent citizens under her black thumb, owned bawdy houses and respectable boarding-houses, and was kind, charitable, and sympathetic! Only San Francisco, and the San Francisco of that era, could have spawned Mammy Pleasant, so brilliantly portrayed as the old plotter in "Less Than Kin." Mrs. Atherton says that, having written so much about California, she prefers to read of other parts of the world: and she is "not over-fond of romantic novels." But she sat up until two in the morning reading "Less Than Kin"!

The dramatic quality of this book makes it the stuff that plays are made of. Mr. Dobie is playright as well as novelist and short story writer. He has several plays to his credit—"The Hidden Pool," "Charity," "The Cracked Teapot," etc. So perhaps we may hope to see "Less Than Kin" on the stage or the silver screen.

Of Time and the River; by Thomas Wolfe; reviewed by Daisy F. Reed. . . . A too-long book whose essence is the "dark confusion of the soul." Youth in continuous motion—speeding by train away from the "dark heart and mournful mystery of the South," land of Eugene Gant's birth, northward to link himself with his northern father. "It seemed to him that these two terrific negatives of speed and stillness, the hurtling and projectile movement of the train and the calm silence of the everlasting earth, were poles of a single unity—a unity coherent with his destiny, whose source was somehow in himself."

The youth moves, furiously pursuing that source, through four years of college. "And the stuff of life was there in all its overwhelming richness, was right there in his grasp, but he could not see it, and would not use it. Instead he went snooping and prowling around the sterile old brothels of the stage, mistaking the glib conclusions of a counterfeit emotion for the very flesh and figure of reality."

Then a year of teaching in a college amidst the "furious glare and clamor" of New York City during which time he made a "dozen mad and sudden journeyings to New England, to Pennsylvania, or Virginia, or at night up the great river toward the north." This section of the book called "Protems: the City" is rich in contrasts and character delineations, but like all the eight sections of the book needlessly drawn out.

The last half of the book is a furious rhythm of England, Paris, Tours, Lyons: drunkenness, madness, disillusionment. And an entry in his dairy: "Never has the many-ness and the much-ness of things caused me such trouble as in the past six months. But never had I so firm a conviction that our lives can live upon only a few things, that we must find them, and begin to build our fences. All creation is the building of a fence."

"But deeper study always, sharper senses, profounder living; never an end to curiosity!" "The fruit of all this comes later. I must thnik, I must mix it all with myself and with America. I have caught much of it on paper. But infinitely the greater part is in the wash of my brain and blood."

Finally at the very end of the book is a ship and Her. "He turned, and saw her then, and so finding her, was lost, and so losing self, was found. . . . After all the blind tormented wanderings of youth, that woman would become his heart's core and the target of his life, the image of immortal one-ness that again collected him to one, and hurled the whole collected passion, power and weight of his one life into the blazing certitude of immortal governance and unity, of love."

The rhythm of the book, although it is often tedious, beats in one's pulse and flows as inexorably as time and the river.

The Road to Good Advertising; by Kenneth Collins. . . . Among the new vocations to which the younger generation is turning, advertising in its various forms becomes more and more popular. It has come under my own notice more familiarly, and through my own younger friends, in the forms of commercial art and the writing of newspaper advertising for our local shops. It is a world of its own, a most thrilling and competitive world. To be noted is the square box on the first page of our "Shopping News" which often surpasses our travel magazines or "Postscripts" in its humor and entertainment. And who has not heard someone say, concerning the colorful magazine posters and advertisements, "I wish I had time to cut them out for a scrapbook!"

All of which goes to show that the keen wits of our college graduates are turning in this direction.

"The Road to Good Advertising" has been commended to us as a useful techni-

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cal handbook for the student of advertising methods. Certainly, the publicity director of Macy's ought to know how to teach his business! He covers a wide field—local advertising; the department store; blunders, waste, humor, sentiment, color, and art, in advertising; the newspaper, and the advertising man. It is a handbook intended for the serious student of the art of advertising, and should be of special interest to the loyal advertisers in our own Magazine.

New Members

Bring a prospective member to the two main events this month — the Advertisers' Show next week and the Collectors' Exhibit later on. She will be intrigued by the versatility of the programs and pleased with the quality of both events. She will see the Clubhouse gay and happy and find an environment and privileges which will astonish her when she is told the nominal dues for all this. And then she will join!

V. A. D.

Appeals for the V. A. D. must continue until every member of 1933 has been enrolled. The list is steadily growing. Have you responded?

Swimming Pool

Admission

Members 30 cents; 10-swim ticket $2.50.

Members' daughters under 18, sons under 12, 30 cents; 10-swim ticket $2.25.

Guests (men, women, boys over 12), 40 cents.

Guests (girls under 18, boys under 12), 30 cents.

Ten-swim ticket for guest child, $2.50.

(Tickets not transferable.)

Private Lessons

An instructor is on duty whenever the Pool is open, and appointments may be made for single half-hour or fifteen-minute lessons, or a ticket may be purchased entitling holder to six half-hour or twelve fifteen-minute lessons. (Admission extra.)

Course tickets—members, $4.00; guests, $6.00.

Members may bring men and older boys to swim, on Tuesdays from 5:30 to 7:30 P.M. and on Fridays from 5:30 to 9:00 P.M. Boys under 12 may swim at any time.

Hours

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday —9:30 A.M. to 7:30 P.M.

Friday—9:30 A.M. to 9:00 P.M.

Saturday—9:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M.

League Shop

Recent importations, personally selected, will reward a visit to the League Shop. Delightful bon voyage gifts, graduation presents and vacation accessories are on display.

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So many smart straws are being shown . . . Very large brims or small ones. Wear your costume in and I will tell you the type of hat it suggests. . . . Also your hats skillfully remodeled.

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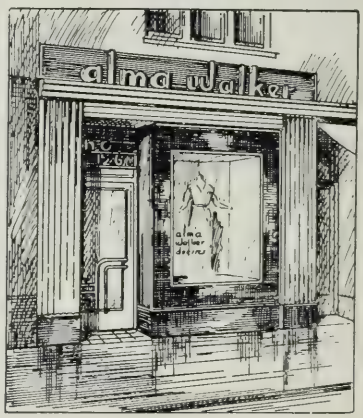

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Conservative prices and expert alterations at no additional charge.

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The Swap Table and Recipe Round Table

It's a mighty good thing the swapping takes places after lunch, for otherwise we would all have left at once to try the new entrées. The entrées brought in at the April meeting made our mouths water. The last meeting of the Recipe Round Table will be held Thursday, May 9th. Come even if you have not been with us before, bring your favorite dessert and hear about all the other fine ones that have been whispered about.

Restaurant Department

The quality of the food served at the present time in this department makes us point to the fact that members can with assurance plan to entertain friends during the days of the Advertisers' Show and again at the time of the Collectors' Exhibit. Both of these events occur in the month of May.

On May 6th and 7th, regular service in Cafeteria and Dining Room will be augmented by exhibits of advertisers specializing in food products.

Color Class

Before the days of Columbus one man's opinion as to the shape of the world was just as good as another's. Then proof came. . . . The day is gone when color combination is considered a matter of opinion, for here, too, proof has come. Our Color Class has found that colors react upon each other even as chemicals and has enjoyed the thrill of acquiring a definite understanding of these reactions. The next class will begin the latter part of August.

The Poet's Winter

My lyre strings are snapped. The golden strains
Of song are hushed. All joy and love and pain,
All Springtime sweetness of my melody
That sunny rippled like yon rill hard by
Are frozen now in winter. Yet below
That brooklet's glaze and icy chill, there flows
Deep buried, low, a bit of living stream
Imprisoned, fettered, like my poets' dream,
In hoary shackles, for another Spring
To come with burst again of bonds, and sing
With radiance of youth to skies of blue
In resurrection ever fresh and gay and new.

—EDITH HECHT.

Europe, 1911.

The Health Service Insurance Act

Senate Bill 454, Introduced by Senators Williams, Tickle and Diflani

ADELAIDE BROWN, M.D., *Health Editor*

This bill has just been printed; it was the report of a Senate Committee of the Legislature of 1933, which was appointed to study and report on Social Health Insurance and compile an act making "better health" available to all workers. To those of our Club who are interested in a study of the bill and the discussion before the Senate, Senate Bill 454 and the Senate Daily Journal of April 12, 1935, will give valuable material for study. Experts of the highest ability have been called to confer on this bill. This study has included several important surveys made by the California State Medical Association—a medical-economic survey and a survey made by SERA of the actual medical costs and amount of sickness in the first three months of 1934. These contributing studies have been of great importance.

The medical and health service to indigents, or to those practically on relief, are discussed on page 31. More medical care is needed in the lower income brackets. With no income still more care is necessary.

One is deeply impressed by these facts: first, that some insurance plan of spreading the liability of sickness and its prevention is absolutely necessary to help the group of our citizens between indigency and a $3,000-a-year income (as the law suggests); second, that to be valuable this must be compulsory; third, that any plan must include the wife and dependent children of the employee or the insured person; fourth, that there must be free choice of a physician; fifth, that dental care with free choice of a dentist is included; sixth, that nursing, hospital care, drugs, appliances, etc., are included as "auxiliary" benefits; seventh, that each professional service practitioner shall render his service individually, or be absolutely responsible for the work of an assistant; eighth, that there shall be net cost benefits for sickness; ninth, that the Health Service Commission shall have five members (full-time salaried employees, appointed by the Governor). Two shall be physicians with ten years' residence in California and ten years in active practice; tenth, there shall be a Health Insurance Advisory Council of ten members: two California Medical Association members, representation of dentistry, of nursing, of hospitals, of employees, of employers and of agriculture. All shall be actively engaged in their occupations. No salaries, but necessary traveling expenses, hotel, etc., incurred in work of council, will be paid by the commission. The submission of this bill on health insurance to the Senate was endorsed by the California State Medical Association, after being discussed by its House of Delegates in April. Many

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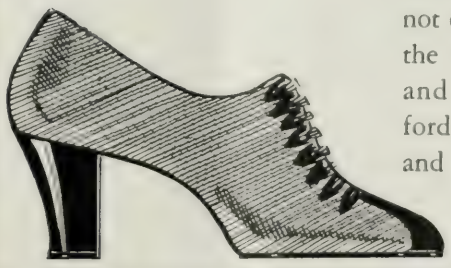
Footsaver Shoes are Designed for Busy Women

who wish to feel as fit at the end of the day as at the beginning.

Until you try these new "free-walking" lasts, you've never known real foot comfort, and not only the utmost in ease, but the last word in flattering chic and fashion. Ties, straps, oxfords and pumps for tailleur and dressy wear.

Smart tie shoes . . . navy or white gabardine, with heel and trim of matching patent . . . $9.75



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If the wall gets smudged, just clean it with a damp cloth. Fullerglo is washable!
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medical groups have met to become intelligent and helpful to such legislation for the people.

The work of the Senate Committee has been conducted without any appropriation from the Legislature of 1933. It has been a most intelligent service to our people. Many citizens conversant with health insurance as it exists in twenty-six foreign countries and in our United States in many private industrial organizations, have been available to the committee for help.

We are as a state a long way ahead of where we were twenty years ago. The medical profession has come to appreciate that something must be done to spread the burden of sickness of the wage earner and his family, so that he is able to bear his suffering without the mental agony of an insoluble problem of "costs of care." Hospital insurance might solve big costs if paid for by installments, but only a few go to hospitals, eighty per cent of sickness goes to the doctor's office. And all "keeping well" plans are for ambulatory patients.

No doubt Senate Bill 454 will be modified and changed in committee. Its great and strong points should not be touched. Compulsory health insurance, free choice of physicians and of dental service for the insured and the various subsidiary services, nursing, hospital, drugs, included.

It is hard to realize that we are the first state in the United States to get such a bill before the Legislature; that the general principle is supported by the medical profession when organized medicine, which the American Medical Association represents, turned down every movement for health insurance as late as March, 1935. We can be proud of the spirit of the West in our profession. We are pioneers in thought and action.

It was a surprise to me that no one of the great foundations could help this study financially. A state like ours seems to me most thrilling in its alert interest in its own problems. We are not afraid of "the new"; a perfect system will not be present at the start, but growth and adaptation come, provided the whole group, those serving and those served, are equally anxious for its success.

It must mean longer life in efficiency. healthier childhood; fewer people early in the discard because of the wear and tear of the diseases of middle life; a healthier, happier group of workers; more secure family health protection will react on reducing the number of dependents from disease, a financial asset to any state.

Read, study and think about this "Health Service Insurance Act." An understanding group of citizens is the backing every piece of new legislation needs.

COLLECTORS' EXHIBIT
May 23rd, 24th and 25th

Latham Foundation Poster Contest

Through the courtesy of the Women's City Club, the Annual International Humane Poster Contest Exhibition of the Latham Foundation will be held in the Club Auditorium from May 10 to 21, 1935.

Contestants range from tiny children of kindergarten age to students in art schools. Entries have been received from every state in the Union. A fine collection has arrived from China, and a group from Canada, New Zealand, Australia, Ireland and Mexico was also entered.

There is a strongly increasing interest in the contest in the May communities. Many fine posters have been received from schools of the East Bay and Peninsula cities.

This year eight of the most prominent art schools in the United States have offered to donate art scholarships to the Foundation as awards to be made in the 1936 contest.

On Friday, May 10th, at 2:30 P.M. in the Auditorium of the Women's City Club, the usual yearly Children's Matinee Performance will take place. Father Edgar Boyle's Girls' Choir and a play written by Effie E. Smith, principal of the Frank McCoppin School, and presented by her puplis, will be among the interesting features.

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On Friday, May 17th, at 8:00 P.M., there will be an adult entertainment, arranged by Mrs. Wilson A. Robb, San Francisco Field Lecturer of the Latham Foundation. There will be given a program of fine music, speaking, and a play written by Dolores Wilkens Kent, secretary of the Foundation, and presented by a group of the Northern California Drama Association under the able directorship of Mrs. Edna Oliver.

John T. de Lemos, art director of the Latham Foundation, will be chairman for both entertainments, which are free to the public. A special invitation is extended to all members of the Women's City Club.

Dues

Dues which are not now paid are delinquent, but due to the stress of general conditions special arrangements have been made whereby members who have not yet sent their checks may still do so. It is hoped all will avail themselves of this extra privilege and notify the office immediately of intention to continue in membership. Every membership is valuable.

Alone

"How strange we grow when we're alone.
And how unlike the selves that meet and talk
And blow the candles out, and say goodnight.
Alone . . . the word is life endured and known.
It is the stillness where our spirits walk
And all but inmost faith is overthrown.

—SIEGFRIED SASSOON.

CHILDREN'S MOVIE PARTY

Two Shows

Saturday, June 1st, 2 and 4 p.m.

Auditorium of Clubhouse

Admission 25 cents

"Mickey Mouse"

"Charlie Chaplin"

"Noah's Ark"

Mrs. Charles E. Curry, Chairman

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Rambles

MISS STELLA HUNTINGTON, *Chairman*

The reservation fee for all rambles (except the Sunday Street-car Rambles, for which there is no fee) is 25 cents, payable at the Front Office at time of registering. Upon payment of balance of expense connected with Ramble (which must be paid at least twenty-four hours in advance) the Ramble ticket will be given as a receipt to be collected at the place of meeting.

Saturday, May 11th

TRIP TO LICK OBSERVATORY ON MT. HAMILTON

Leave Club at 1:30 o'clock and arrive at Observatory about 4:00 o'clock. Leave Mountain about 9:00 or 9:30 and reach San Francisco between 11:00 o'clock and midnight.

Dr. Robert Grant Aitken, director of Lick Observatory, suggests May 11th as a good night to see the moon. Mars will also be in position for observation that evening. Dr. and Mrs. Aitken have very kindly invited us to have our basket supper at their house, either on the veranda (such a view!) or, if the evening is chilly, indoors.

The number is limited to eighteen. Registration closes at noon, May 8th. Price (all inclusive), $6.00. Bring your own box lunch. We will go in large, comfortable cars holding six passengers and driven by experienced commercial chauffeurs.

It is a wonderful drive and a very worthwhile trip.

* * *

We hope, during the summer, to have some "Sunday Pass Street-Car Rides" over the city. For these there will be no ramble fee, but members and their friends will gather at the Club and "follow the leader" in interesting trips over the city. Who will be leaders? Where would *you* like to go?

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Suggestions for trips are welcomed by the committee.

There is talk of a week-end ramble to Sacramento—going up by boat on a Saturday night, spending the day in Sacramento and returning either by boat or train on Sunday. If you are interested you may get details at the Front Office.

Tuesday, May 21st

BY ADELYN BRICKLEY JONES

MISSION DOLORES GARDENS

On May 21st the Garden Round Table will join with the Ramblers and spend the afternoon lingering lazily in the sunny flower-bordered walks of the Mission Dolores garden. A luncheon in the Defenders' Room of the Women's City Club will precede the ramble. Several members of the group will relate interesting stories of how the vines, shrubs, trees and flowers from half a world away were planted in the California mission gardens. They will tell of the high adobe walls that enclose Castilian rose bushes brought from Andalusia centuries ago by brown-robed friars; of the marigold, lavender, broad-leaved thyme, rosemary and lemon verbena reminiscent of the days when the color and spice of life were centered about these gardens; of the yerba buena which gave the first name to the City of Saint Francis. We shall be reminded of the yerba santa, or herb of the saints, with its healing properties; the wax berry bush from which candles were made for improvised altars; of the white-belled flowers called "angels' trumpets"; of the palms called "candles of the Lord." All of these could readily be found in a garden established by the devout Padré Serra, a juniper of God's own planting.

While wandering about the cemetery we shall pause reverently before the flower-covered shrine to the forgotten dead.

Eagerly turning from a world of unrest, the Ramblers will find sanctuary for a few hours in the peace and serenity of the Mission Dolores garden.

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—products any Club member can serve at her home, with pride in knowing she serves a food that is nutritious, wholesome, delicious, and economical.

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AS A DESSERT FOR LUNCHEON AND DINNER AND AS A REFRESHMENT SUPREME AFTER A GAME

Drama Reading Group Appears

A group of three one-act plays will complete the Drama Reading Section's year of activity. On Tuesday afternoon, May 28th, at 2:30, "The Wonder Hat," by Ben Hecht and Kenneth Sawyer Goodman, "The Stork," by Percival Wilde, and "Queens of France," by Thornton Wilder, will make up a program of varied interest. Playing in these productions will be Miss Margaret Zane, Mrs. Ray Ochernal, Mrs. Edgar Kierulff, Mrs. Carrol Collupy, Mrs. George Applegarth, Mrs. Frederick Coulter, Mrs. W. T. Larsen, Mrs. Hobart Mears, Mrs. Pardow Hooper, Mrs. Wilbur Hiller, Mrs. C. W. Carl, and Miss Frances Hall. Tickets may be reserved at the desk in the Lobby. Price, 40 cents.

The last play reading of the year will take place on May 3rd, when Mrs. Edgar Kierulff will present "The Children's Hour," by Lillian Hillman.

Tea will follow in the Board Room, with the usual discussion and comment that have made Drama Reading days particularly worth while.

National League Library Service

BOOKS ABOUT BOOKS

DELIGHTFUL DIVERSION. *Reginald Brewer.* $3.00. The whys and wherefores of book collecting.

ENJOYMENT OF LITERATURE. *Elizabeth Drew.* $2.50. "It enlarges and extends life."

FOR THE LOVE OF BOOKS. *Jordan-Smith.* $2.50. Emphasizing enjoyment and study.

MUCH LOVED BOOKS. *Bennett.* $2.00. A list with descriptions and interpretations.

FOR THE MUSIC LOVER

MUSICIANS TALK. *Leonora Wood Armsby.* $2.50.

THE VICTOR BOOK OF THE SYMPHONY. One of the best guides to symphonic music. $3.50.

SYMPHONIC MASTERPIECES. *Olin Downes.* $2.75. From his broadcasts.

MANUEL DE FALLA AND SPANISH MUSIC. *Trend.* $2.50.

BOOKS ON THE GREAT ART OF LIVING

ART OF HAPPINESS. *John Cowper Powys.* $2.00.

PHILOSOPHY OF SOLITUDE. An older book by the same author. $2.00. Mr. Powys' emphasis is on "the little things of life."

MY OLD WORLD. *Abbé Dimnet.* $2.50. "There is no light in souls in which there is no warmth."

BIOGRAPHY OF THE GREEK PEOPLE. *Cecil Fairfield Lavell.* $3.00. The contribution made by the philosophy of the Greeks to the modern problem.

Taking its cue from Secretary Wallace's policy of plowing under anything there seems to be too much of, the board of directors of the A. W. A. Clubhouse voted to plow under the initials, AWA; and beginning April 12, the sixth anniversary of the establishment of the Clubhouse in New York City, the organization has been known as the American Woman's Club.

The original initials were taken over from the name of the American Woman's Association, whose members secured the funds to make the building possible as a center for their activities and a residence for both member and non-member women.

"The whole of life must be spent in one's own company and only the educated man is GOOD *company to himself."*

—DAVID STARR JORDAN.

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A Shop Volunteer Wanders Abroad

LORA GAINES SWASEY

Yielding to the spirit of wanderlust, I sallied forth from the League Shop to that destination which all seek when in pursuit of "nothing but sunshine," Palm Springs, in the desert land of the Salton Sea.

Upon my return you question me, as if I were the cat that went to London to visit the Queen. "What did you there?"

I reply, "I saw a great pageant that made my thoughts expand." I saw the unspeakable high procession of the sun, and day and light. The glare of the day and the bright of the light. And at night darkness, a crescent moon and countless stars. Those who are familiar with the deserts of the world tell us that above all the California desert is most clean and white.

I saw this desert as old as the ages, wide and clean and white, sands glistening like acres of diamonds; hot by day and cold by night.

Here were groves of date-bearing palms and orchards of olive trees, grapefruit, tangerine and the pomegranate. Cacti in endless variety, thorns and brambles, wild onion, sage and desert shrubbery.

And here were people in picturesque groups, reminding one of statuary. Who are these pink-skinned, sun-tanned people? Adam and Eve in "shorts"! Captains and voyagers who have crossed the seas. Aviators and machinists, engineers and architects who have traversed the lands. Scientists, musicians, painters, writers, play actors and artisans. Yea, these are Adam and Eve who have descended from the garden of Asia with their myriad of progeny after them. All of them here, not for trade and commerce only, but to recreate the body and for the good of the soul.

An age-old humanity, repeating the wanderings, and the yearnings. Curious with restless explorations, with questionings, baffled and feverish. Where to find happiness? How to be amused? What to eat? What to wear? What to buy? Where to go? It was to such as these Walt Whitman yearned and wrote, "Wherefore, Unsatisfied Souls? Whither, oh, Mocking Life? The unloving earth is without a throb to answer us, cold earth the place of graves."

Who shall soothe these feverish children of the earth? And justify their restless explorations? Who shall speak to them the secrets of the impassive earth? The desert speaks with no uncertain meaning, in the language of bleached bones scattered here and there, and of tufted plants that blossom and seed. The craggy, rocky peaks of the San Jacinto Mountains speak! — of ages past, and as great sundials cast their long

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85 Cents

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Mushrooms Under Bell, Bearnaise

Tuesday
Lamb Chop Mixed Grill

Wednesday
Broiled Sweetbreads Under Bell, Periguex

Thursday
Chicken Pot Pie, Women's City Club

Friday
Shrimps en Casserole, Benglaise

Saturday
Sirloin Steak, Richelieu

DINNER SPECIALS
$1.00

Monday
Shad Roe, Maitre d'Hotel

Tuesday
Roast Duckling, Marie Louise

Wednesday
Braised Sweetbreads en Casserole, Marengo

Thursday
Stuffed Lamb Chop, Montebello

Friday
Lobster Commodore, Under Glass

Saturday
Spring Chicken Saute, Mascotte

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dark shadows across the level stretch of sand to speak of time that is passing and of the long, long past.

The wind speaks with the voice of the tornado, manufactured right there by that conjuring old witch, Mother Nature; for when she stirs together the hot air from the sands, and the cold air from the rock mountains, the stillness of the desert air is whipped into a whirlwind that picks up portable things, houses, automobiles, bicycle-racks, porch furniture, piles of lumber, fences, gates or any other trumpery the children have left from their play, and scatters them far and wide, with a fury indescribable. Of course, after the wind has gone away and the sand storm has vanished, these toys are gathered up and brought back and enjoyed again by the children.

Windmills hoisted in tall towers pump from deep artesian wells of the desert, and spouting forth or dripping and seeping into the ground, the water speaks! Colors of grass that seem greener, and flowers of brilliant magenta, cerise, vermilion, speak of the visible power of beauty in vivid contrast against the pale pastels and neutral shade of the desert sand. The water speaks through the cottonwood trees and palms and shrubs of every variety and vines that cover the inn and decorate the cottages with the softness and beauty of leaves in adornment.

In the midst of all this sand and sun and wind, pure sky and glistening atmosphere, there are shops, many—and so to the shops, where we found a world of interest, tons of merchandise, treasures and trinkets from many lands. "Comparisons are odious," yet we did make many comparisons in the shops we visited in Palm Springs and, later, all through Southern California where we rambled — Pasadena, Hollywood, Los Angeles, Long Beach, San Diego and Caliente. We *haunted* shops and found many things familiar to the League Shop. Some things which we have in the League Shop we did not find elsewhere. That matchless volunteer service, sincere, kind, conscientious, tireless and eager to please, appreciative of smallest favors, eager to sell, but not aggressive.

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5:00 TO 7:30 P. M.

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The shadow of financial worry can never fall upon her sheltered life. For even if an emergency should arise, the Bank, as trustee of her husband's life insurance estate, could furnish her with cash sums from the principal.

A Life Insurance Trust *is your guarantee that the life insurance protection you have provided for your dependents will not fail. Send for the booklet, "Carrying On the Family Income."*

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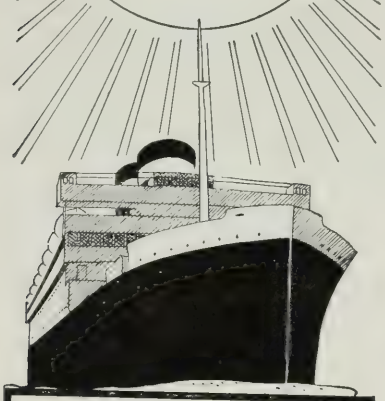

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Mr. Malaprop

(Continued from page 11)

mend my ways. I am going to be the most dignified fellow at the table after today. But I want to explain to you, Harrell, here and publicly, that I never said I'd resign from the club if you were reëlected. I want to say to you, Moffatt, that I am sorry I said that about you being the fattest man in town, and that I meant it only as a joke. . . . " He ran the gamut. He called the roll, washing away the grievance he fancied each held against him. Then came the peroration.

"And now, because I seem to have gotten the goat of many of you, I have purchased a nice white lamb to take its place, and hope that hereafter it will be on the table instead of the angora. It will be a symbol of my friendship for each of you. There will be no more goat-getting. I shall carry it over to the club myself."

That is how the lamb, argent, dormant, took the place of the Good Old Goat.

The guests at the dinner at which the translation was suggested faded into the night, each cursing his host with muttered oaths. "Serves us right for having gone," said Simpson. "We might have known the fool would do something like that. If there was a skeleton, private or of the club, that he did not rattle it was because he did not recall it at the moment."

* * *

That is how the lamb, instead of the Good Old Goat, came to grace the feast spread for Mr. William Leach, one of the leading citizens of the rival city down state.

It was a very successful banquet, as the newspapers called it. There were toasts and responses, with Harrell at his happiest—and Harrell was famous along that line. Leach was not so far behind, considering that he was from a rival city, which, tradition held, produced nothing to equal the home product.

Then, as the guns of Waterloo disturbed the revelry by night of another function, came a sound of shuffling feet from somewhere down near the end of the table. The lamb, sejant, made no sign, but maintained his bland vapidity. He had not been alluded to in the toasts and quips. Instead, there had been much allusion to the Good Old Goat and his negotiable, thumb-marked hide.

The shuffling gave place to a sound of an embarrassed person clearing his throat.

"My God, it's Durell, and he's going to speak! Head him off, somebody, or he'll everlastingly spill the beans," gasped Simpson.

But too late. Having arisen to his feet, Durell placed his thumbs under his armpits, summoned to his face an expression that was a combination of the benignant and the academic, and began:

"Gentlemen, I have awaited this time to impart to you a piece of news which I am sure you will receive with mingled feelings. You will be sorry to lose one of the clan, yet at the same time you will be glad to hear of his advancement in his business, and will, I am sure, wish him God-speed. For I am going away, and it gives me great pleasure to state that I am going to Mr. Leach's city, a place which you all have been fond of knocking, but a place which, I feel, is to give me a warm welcome. I should have said something about my impending departure a few weeks earlier, perhaps, but was not certain of the way the deal would be closed until today. I shall

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leave the first of the week. I hope to see much of Mr. Leach in my new environment, and am counting on him to present me for membership in some such club as this, or in some organization in which I may make as many fine friendships as I have here."

"Can't someone choke him off? 'Fond of knocking'! Good Lord! What will he say next? Sound the fire alarm or do something," moaned Harrell.

He progressed to the miserable end. Leach smiled wanly, but made no response to the suggestion that he induct the speaker into his clubs. In the silence which followed, Simpson felt it in his heart to be sorry for the idiot. No one uttered a regret at the news he had revealed. No one said that the move would be San Francisco's loss but the other city's gain, or any similar inanity.

Then inspiration came to Simpson's aid and moved him to arise.

"Gentlemen," he said, "we are deeply moved at Mr. Durell's announcement. It is something which comes to us out of the blue, as it were. In the suddenness of it, I can think of no words adequate to express my feelings, and the feelings which I know my fellow-members must entertain. But one idea does come to me. That is that it would be fitting for us to extend to Mr. Durell some little token of our regard for him. At the moment I can think of nothing more appropriate than that he accept from us this lamb which he presented to us a few weeks ago, and which has since graced our board. With the lamb goes a delectable mint sauce, our best wishes for him in his new surroundings.

"Mr. Durell, it gives me great pleasure to present you with this symbol, this Lamb. May its affection for you be as that of Mary's little pet. Bon voyage, lambkin, and good luck, Durrell."

Wild cheers rent the air. If Durell was hurt at the silence which followed his announcement, he could not but feel a glow of pleasure at the unanimity of feeling concerning the presentation of the lamb, which he took to the new job with the explanation to any and all that it was a testimonial from his friends in San Francisco.

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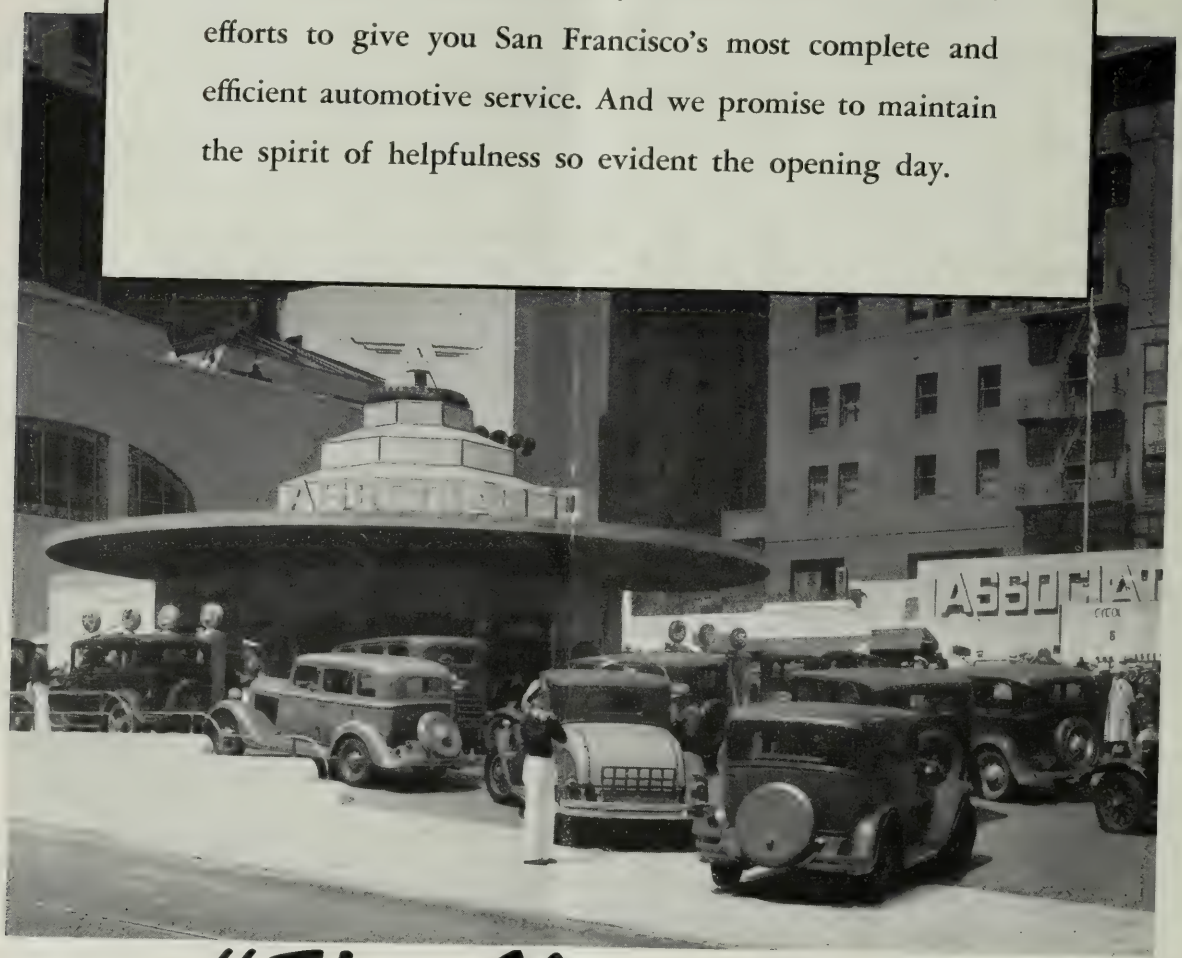

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

DRAMA AND MUSIC

JUNE 1935
VOLUME IX » » NUMBER 5
PRICE 15 CENTS A COPY
PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB
465 POST STREET
SAN FRANCISCO

Two Outstanding Events in June

- CONCERT BY STOCKTON MEMBERS

  Friday Evening, June 7th, at 8 o'clock under the Chairmanship of Miss Mary Dunne.

- CONCERT BY SERA ORCHESTRA

  Tuesday Evening, June 18th, at 8 o'clock ...45 artists under the leadership of Mr. Kajetan Attl.

  (Members and guests . . . no fee)

Women's City Club Magazine

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879

SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME IX JUNE, 1935 NUMBER 5

CONTENTS

Articles

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE 7
THE SERA MUSIC DEPARTMENT 10
SHAKESPEARE ON THE PENINSULA 11, 24
ENCOURAGE LOCAL TALENT 12
A SUMMER THEATER IN THE WEST 13
SUMMER MUSIC IN SAN FRANCISCO 14
OPEN-AIR CONCERTS AT WOODLAND 15
MARIN MUSICAL CHEST 16
SAN JUAN MISSION 16, 17
EDOLON 18
EDITORIAL 9

Departments

ANNOUNCEMENTS 8
AN APPRECIATION 19
I HAVE BEEN READING 20, 21
WANDERLUST 22
JOY IN SERVICE 23
NATIONAL LEAGUE SERVICE 25
WHAT OUR ADVERTISERS SAY 26
RAMBLE 29
OUR BOOK REVIEW LUNCHEONS 30
SERVICE IN OUR NAME 31

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB CALENDAR FOR JUNE

TWO MUSICAL PROGRAMS — JUNE 7th and JUNE 18th

Children's Art Gallery, Exhibit in Lobby

League Bridge, Card Room Every Tuesday, 2:00 and 7:30 P. M.

Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool, Every Tuesday, 5:30 to 7:00 P.M.
Every Friday, 5:30 to 9:00 P.M.

Current Events—One Lecture in June—Wednesday, June 5th. Discontinued During Summer

For the sake of brevity the following abbreviations will be used in the Calendar to denote location of events: (A)—Auditorium. (AR)—American Room. (C)—Cafeteria. (CR)—Chinese Room. (MR)—Mural Room. (NDR)—National Defenders' Room.

JUNE:

1st: Children's Movie Party
- - - - - - - - (A) 2:00 and 4:00 P.M.
2 Shows, 25 Cents Admission. Mrs. Charles Curry, Chairman. (Mickey Mouse, Charlie Chaplin and Noah's Ark.)

3rd: Lecture on Interior Decoration
- - - - - - - - - - - (A) 11:00 A.M.
Mr. Edwin Hunt, Speaker.

4th: Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (AR) 11:00 A.M.

5th: Current Events—
Mrs. William Palmer Lucas - (A) 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Discussion Table—
- - - - - - - - - - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.
Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (CR) 7:45 P.M.

6th: French Round Table, Mlle. Marie Lemaire
- - - - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
Thursday evening Program - (A) 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Frank A. Clarvoe, Managing Editor of San Francisco *News*.
Subject: "Are Newspaper Men People?"

7th: Musical Program by Our Stockton Members - - - - - - (A) 8:00 P.M.
Miss Mary Dunne, Chairman. No charge. Members and Guests Invited.

10th: Young Members' Luncheon - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

11th: Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (AR) 11:00 A.M.

12th: Spanish Round Table, Senorita Angela Montiel - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
Book Review Luncheon - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Thomas A. Stoddard.
Subject: "Time and the River."
Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (CR) 7:45 P.M.

JUNE:

13th: French Round Table, Mlle. Marie Lemaire
- - - - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
Thursday evening Program - (A) 8:00 P.M.
Presented by the Pupils of Miss Frellson's Studio of the Dance.

18th: ~~Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (AR) 11:00 A.M.~~
Concert—Mr. Kajetan Attl, Director
- - - - - - - - - - - (A) 8:00 P.M.
Forty Artists Will Participate. No Charge. Members and Guests Invited.
Garden Round Table - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Edmund N. Brown.
Subject: "California State Parks and Their Development."

19th: Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (CR) 7:45 P.M.

20th: French Round Table, Mlle. Marie Lemaire
- - - - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
Thursday evening Program - (A) 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Leslie Conner Williams.
Subject: "Constantinople—the City of Anti-Climax."

23rd: Ramble, San Juan Bautista, Meet at Clubhouse

25th: Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen (AR) 11:00 A.M.

26th: Spanish Round Table, Senorita Angela Montiel - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (CR) 7:45 P.M.

27th: French Round Table, Mlle. Marie Lemaire
- - - - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
Thursday evening Program - (AR) 8:00 P.M.
Miss Marion Fifer, New Zealand Contralto, in an Hour of Song of Home and Abroad.

JULY:

2nd: Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (AR) 11:00 A.M.

3rd: Choral, Mr. Alfred Hurtgen - (CR) 7:45 P.M.

RECIPROCAL RELATIONS

Clubs Abroad

Berlin, Germany, American Woman's Club, No. 5 Bellevue Strasse, W. G.

Brisbane, Australia, Brisbane Women's Club, National Mutual Bldgs., Queen St.

Copenhagen, Denmark, American Women's Club, c/o Miss Dorothy Larsen, Vodroffsvej 2-A, Copenhagen.

Dunedin, New Zealand, Otago Women's Club, Stuart St.

Edinburgh, Scotland, The Caledonian Club, 13-14 Charlotte Square.

Glasgow, Scotland, The Lady Artists' Club, 5 Blytheswood Square.

Hamburg, Germany, American Women's Club, c/o American Consulate.

London, England, American Women's Club, 46 Grosvenor St., W. I.

London, England, The Halcyon Club, 13-14 Cork St.

London, England, The Pioneer Club, 12 Cavendish Square, W. I.

Madrid, Spain, Lyceum Club, S. Marcos No. 44.

Mexico City, Mexico, Club International DeMyjeres, Luis Moya No. 12.

Montreal, Canada, The Themis Club, 1336 Sherbrook St. W.

Nelson, New Zealand, Nelson Women's Club.

Paris, France, The American Women's Club, 61 Rue Boissiere.

Shanghai, China, The American Women's Club, 113 Bubbling Well Road.

Stockholm, Sweden, American Women's Club, Grand Hotel.

Sydney, Australia, Women's Club, 77 King St.

Vancouver, B. C., The Georgian Club, 543 Seymour St.

Vienna, Austria, American Women's Club, Mahlestrasse, 6, Bristol Hotel.

Wellington, New Zealand, The Pioneer Club, Lambton Quay, Wellington.

Zurich, Switzerland, American Women's Club, 65 Laverterstrasse.

Clubs in the United States

Akron, Ohio, Women's City Club, 30 South High St.

Boston, Mass., Women's City Club, 40 Beacon St.

Chicago, Ill., Chicago Woman's Club, 72 East Eleventh St.

Chicago, Ill., Women's City Club, Tower Building, Ninth Floor.

Cleveland, Ohio, Women's City Club, 1826 East Thirteenth St.

Detroit, Mich., Women's City Club, 2110 Park Ave.

Fort Worth, Texas, The Women's Club, 1316 Pennsylvania Ave.

Kansas City, Mo., Women's City Club, 1111 Grand Ave.

Lincoln, Neb., Woman's Club.

Little Rock, Ark., Little Rock Women's City Club.

Milwaukee, Wis., City Club of Milwaukee, 710 North Plankinton.

New York City, N. Y., Women's City Club, 22 Park Ave.

New York City, N. Y., American Women's Association, 353 West Fifty-Seventh St.

Philadelphia, Pa., Women's City Club, 1622 Locust St.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Women's City Club, William Penn Hotel.

Providence, R. I., Providence Plantations Club, 77 Franklin St.

St. Louis, Mo., The Town Club, 1120-22 Locust St.

St. Paul, Minn., Women's City Club, 345 Minnesota St.

Washington, D. C., Women's City Club, 736 Jackson St.

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One of the outstanding exhibits at the Advertisers' Show, May 6th and 7th

The President's Message

Each season of the year brings its particular attribute to greet us, and the activities of the Women's City Club keep step with the months in their all-too-rapid progress. June, a particularly lively month, shares honors with graduate and bride, while the distracting word *vacation* dominates all minds from kindergarten age upward. ¶ But where, you may ask, does this apply to the Women's City Club? It all reflects membership. For the girl graduate, what could be more pleasing, constructive, really grown-up, than to belong to the Women's City Club? Many a bride, a stranger in our community, finds much of interest and an atmosphere of friendliness in mingling with our group. Yet another pleasure remains to all members who have secured unlimited guest-card privileges, that of extending the very privileges we so enjoy to relatives, friends and friend's friend from near and far. For whether we are vacationing at home or abroad, we can always provide for the pleasure of a stranger within our gates, a gesture of hospitality in a city famed for its hospitality. ¶ The old saying, "la casa y Usted," of early California does find its modern interpretation in the guest card of the Women's City Club. Therefore, let us be generous and thoughtful both of our Club and of the visitor in our midst.

KATHARINE DONOHOE

Announcements

● Remember that during the vacation period our Dining Room Department is ready to handle picnic lunches at short notice. Miss Duffy, manager, will be glad to take your order by telephone.

Our League Shop boasts of textiles from Bali, Japan, Flores Islands and Java. Also there are some lovely hand-carved Balinese figures made of mango and banyan wood.

Nothing spectacular, but everything of the best. Such is the service of the Beauty Salon in the Lower Main Floor. Those who appreciate quiet, dignified surroundings and expert operators who use the latest equipment, will enjoy the quality of this department, and once having tried it will return.

The bedrooms are ready for summer occupancy, and members who have friends coming to California for the San Diego fair can feel justifiable pride in extending guest privileges to these visitors.

Wouldn't you like to better understand and appreciate the world about us? You may—with the help of Wana Derge's course in Color and Arrangements which will begin again in September.

Frances Gettys Zerillo, internationally known lyric-coloratura soprano; Mary Elizabeth Falch, harpist; Dorothy Ladd Frisbie, pianist, and Mary Dunne, accompanist, promise a most entertaining and delightful program on the evening of June 7th.

Miss Marion Fifer, contralto, will offer on Thursday, June 27th, in song recital, a varied program including German Lieder of Brahms and Schubert, a group of delightful English songs, and also "Songs of Native New Zealand."

Miss Fifer attended college in that country, and brings to us some of the loveliest of melodies, vividly portraying and capturing the true spirit of the "Maori," the native of New Zealand.

She will be accompanied by Alice Berning-Roe, with whom she is now studying.

Under the leadership of Miss Mary Dunne, a group of our Stockton members will compliment us with a musical program on June 8th, in the Auditorium of the Clubhouse at 8 p. m.

The swimming department is planning to announce more classes for women and juniors immediately after vacation, at the same low rates as those charged for the popular spring classes. Until then the instructors will be glad to arrange for groups of five or more friends to form their own classes during the summer. Inquire at Pool Office for rates, hours, etc.

Members, 30 cents; 10-swim ticket, $2.50.

Members' daughters under 18, sons under 12, 30 cents; 10-swim ticket, $2.25.

Guests (men, women, boys over 12), 40 cents.

Guests (girls under 18, boys under 12), 30 cents.

Ten-swim ticket for guest child, $2.50.
(Tickets not transferable.)

An instructor is on duty whenever the Pool is open, and appointments may be made for single half-hour or fifteen-minute lessons, or a ticket may be purchased entitling holder to six half-hour or twelve fifteen-minute lessons. (Admission extra.)

Course tickets—members, $4.00; guests, $6.00.

Members may bring men and older boys to swim, on Tuesdays from 5:30 to 7:30 P.M. and on Fridays from 5:30 to 9:00 P.M. Boys under 12 may swim at any time.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday—9:30 A.M. to 7:30 P.M.

Friday—9:30 A.M. to 9:00 P.M.

Saturday—9:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M.

When your friends write that they are traveling through San Francisco this summer, do not forget to have guest cards issued for them. Many women prefer to stay at our Clubhouse instead of an hotel, and we in turn are always glad to accommodate visitors and proud to display our wonderful building.

Editorial

● "It had such a finished air and such a feeling of quality." "It" was the Advertisers' Show and the speaker was a member of the Women's City Club. Despite the fact that it was a new idea, and a first time in San Francisco, the Show had a unity and a dignity which astonished many. To the Advertisers themselves is due the major credit, for they sensed the quality of the clubhouse and catered to the taste of those who owned it. They did not "talk down" to their audience, but instead complimented their intelligence. The exhibits were happily placed from travel exhibits, luggage display and cosmetics on the Lower Main Floor, to merchandising of highest order on the Fourth Floor.

The Auditorium Alcoves always adapt themselves delightfully to a scheme of separate units, but never more cleverly than in this Show where public utilities and private enterprise hobnobbed congenially. With the distributing of the splendidly edited "Extra" and the rewarding of the lucky winners each hour and the tableaux delighting the eye with living pictures personifying the Advertisers, the Auditorium was gay and interesting every hour of the day and night.

And then came the Third Floor with the Food Exhibitors vying with one another in generosity. The samples enticed and intrigued and rewarded those who came to learn of food products and their value.

The Lounge Floor, far from being desecrated with commercialism, was exalted to a background of perfect taste for every type of merchandise. Library, Board and Card Room, Telephone Nook and President's Room, American Room and Roof Garden—each corner set off to best advantage merchandise in its proper place. And tying it all together were flowers in profusion, artistically arranged by our President. Miss Donohoe.

Six thousand two hundred members and friends visited and enjoyed these exhibits during the two days and truly the "feeling of quality" set the keynote of this first Advertisers' Show. It was gay, it was enjoyable, it was instructive.

"But was it *really* a success?" Unreservedly yes! The Advertisers had been told the members would come to see it and would support the group which put on these exhibits—in other words the members would give tangible evidence of their appreciation of those who by their renting of show case or column in the Magazine demonstrated their faith in the buying power of the Women's City Club. The advertisers were satisfied, as another column in this issue of the Magazine proves. As one of them said, "Who are these members? I've been in many exhibits, but never one just like this, where I've been given mail orders to be sent all over the world."

Others may emulate, but there can be only one such audience for the membership of the Women's City Club is a cross section of other groups and this membership when called together responds "Aye, aye, Sir, ready for service."

The final chapter of the Show will be written when every Advertiser shall have seen the expenditure justified by orders which can be traced to this first Advertisers' Show. Let every member remember this when shopping and say to the clerk who waits upon her, "I enjoyed your firm's exhibit at the Women's City Club on May sixth and seventh!"

A Correction

● Through a careless and almost inexcusable mistake, the name of Anna Steese Richardson, Editor of the Woman's Page of the *Woman's Home Companion*, was associated with another periodical in the editorial page of the May issue of the WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE. The Editor of the WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE assumes the responsibility for the mistake and takes this occasion to make the correction and to speak most regretfully of the error.

Mrs. Richardson's article in the May issue has met with sincere appreciation, both by members and advertisers, and we thank her once again for her cooperation with us.

The SERA Music Department

Kajetan Attl, leader of the SERA Orchestra, which will appear at the Women's City Club Tuesday Evening, June 18th

● In the Auditorium of the Women's City Club a concert will be given by the SERA Orchestra of forty-five musicians on Tuesday, June 18th, at 8 p. m.

The SERA music department, under the supervision of Mr. Kajetan Attl, has been an enormous help to the professional musician, not only in money, but in professional morale. Of course, the relief from the worry that they and their families would need food and shelter is very, very great, but the knowledge that their usefulness in their chosen profession is not gone is an even greater stimulant to their present happiness and their hope for the future.

Mr. Attl has conducted symphony orchestras of from fifty to eighty musicians in over one hundred public schools. The size of the orchestras varied according to the size of the school auditoriums and the number of pupils present. The audience is given a demonstration of each instrument in the orchestra, and its place and usefulness explained. This demonstration takes place during the concert, and has shown remarkable results. The SERA is thus training a completely new and educated audience for the better class of music in the future.

To go into all the details of the work is impossible in such a short space, but in a year's time the musicians project, which consists of the above symphony orchestra, a concert band of 55 men, a popular orchestra of 25 men, and a novelty orchestra of 25 men, has made hundreds of public appearances of all kinds, from concerts with dancing in the Civic Auditorium with 175 musicians participating, and an appearance on the pier with 150 musicians and 75 singers speeding the Alaskan colonists on their way, to hospitals, neighborhood houses, night and day shelters, and in fact any place where we could bring cheer and entertainment to the needy.

The project is helpful to the professional musician, educational to those who will learn to appreciate the finer artistic things of life, and brings entertainment to those who so sadly need it in these times of material and mental stress.

Shakespeare on the Peninsula

By Dr. Margery Bailey

Of the Department of English, Stanford University

● The Peninsula, which is so large a part of San Francisco's dwelling, is almost as fitting a place for Shakespearean production as the woods around the town of Stratford, and the enthusiasm of players and teachers in the district makes it a vital center of such performances. From amateurs to professional players, from high school to university, groups have presented Shakespearean comedies and tragedies with vivid effect; this summer will see a festival of both dramatics and academic interests centering at Stanford University.

Such directors as Claude Van Patten at Redwood City High School and Hugh Gillis at San Jose State College have made Shakespeare a living reality to their students with performances of "Midsummer Night's Dream" (presented at both Redwood City and Palo Alto), and the more mature "Romeo and Juliet" and "Hamlet," which drew people from all over the central part of the state to San Jose. These two directors have made the poet what he should always be: a dramatic writer whose meaning is always clearest on the stage. Young people who have this impression made upon them early are fortunate, for they can never be lost in the arguments which surround much of the later Shakespeare studies they may meet, and they will have grasped fully the chief enjoyment of Elizabeth's playwright — the active play of imagination which makes his work so unquenchably fresh to the active mind.

If these performances have guided the young people of the schools, how much has been done for young and old both, by Dorothea Johnston of Saratoga! Simply and unaffectedly, with the plainest of materials, she has produced in the lovely glade behind Saratoga Inn a "Midsummer Night's Dream" which had all the moonlit essentials of the play. She shared responsibility with Frederick Stover; the pair deserve more than credit—gratitude—for a performance so tender, so brightly comic, so dreamily majestic, in a period when most of the world is lost in awe at the monstrous pretensions of a show which threw away the innocence of the original play for the sake of "effects." This summer Miss Johnston plans a presentation of "As You Like It," which is equally suited to the fresh intimacy of the Saratoga glade. Such plays as these should be presented (ideally) nowhere but in some wooded glen redolent of green growth and stout tree-bark, and properly in the evening, when the curious hush of the country out-of-doors adds a mysterious film of delicate remoteness to the happy unreality of the play.

At Stanford University this summer, William Thornton of the Shakespeare Guild, and his trained assistants, will teach dramatics, staging and costuming by the thorough method of devoting an entire course of three classes to the presentation of "Othello." The English department, which is fortunately rich this summer in graduate and undergraduate studies in the renaissance, will support the course by academic classes; departments of music and graphic arts, classics and German also offer studies of great value, not only in their specific subjects, but in the field of gen-

(Continued on page 24)

Encourage Local Talent!

By Alice Brainerd

● It was Jane Addams, I think, who remarked that one of our greatest needs today is an organization of our leisure moments. Our working hours have been organized for us, but our free time which, rightly used, could be productive of really worth-while things, has for the most part been left to take care of itself.

The word *amateur* has been given no flattering significance among us. We are given to thinking that the person who does something in his spare time just for the love of it will produce something of inferior quality. Such, unfortunately, has often been the case. But it is not so of necessity. It is my firm belief and frequent observation that it is quite possible to take the leisure moments of talented people, and out of them under favorable conditions and proper direction produce results of sound creative and artistic value. The amateur theater has demonstrated this over and over again. However often it has been said before, it is always well to remind ourselves that two of the most outstanding theatrical companies in the world, the Moscow Art Group and the Abbey Players, began in just this simple way—by making use of the spare time of talented people.

I never see a young person today who informs me with all the enviable enthusiasm of youth that he or she is going to make the pursuit of the theater a life work, to whom I do not recount this simple statement of Miss Addams'. For I hope thereby not only to turn the individual toward a more stable form of livelihood than the present-day theater has to offer, but, at the same time, to salvage that enthusiasm and artistic talent which in the greater number of cases—as things are in America today—meets with disappointment and frustration. For America is not half the art-blind country that we are inclined to think it is. Much of our aesthetic barrenness is due to the lack of suitable channels through which the artistic temperament can pour itself out.

This emphatic relegating of one's theatrical proclivities to mere spare time must not be interpreted as discouragement to the exceptional person who has sufficient ability, persistence and money to attempt the larger professional fields. By all means, let such a person pursue Broadway and Hollywood with all the zeal that is in his soul. But at the same time let us make it possible for those who are less fortunate, or those whose domestic loyalties may prevent them from following a career, or those whose artistic contribution though good is limited—let us make it possible for these to have some place in their local communities where they can take part in their leisure time in some artistic output that is worth while.

To this end, I feel that every locality should encourage as many dramatic groups as there are workers and audience to keep them going. The establishment of one large community theater is today a popular conception. Such an institution may offer rich opportunities to theater workers, but, in my estimation, it should never attempt to supplant smaller organizations. For it is seldom that one institution can give opportunities to all the people desiring to take part. Moreover, smaller groups can render invaluable service in discovering talent, in training actors, and in meeting the diversified tastes which characterize all communities.

Berkeley has been particularly fortunate in the number and quality of its amateur theatrical groups. For many years the Berkeley Playhouse and the Little Theater at the University of California have carried on the larger productions. But innumerable smaller groups have been doing excellent work. Norman Fields, whose long experience in stock has given him a splendid equipment, is now training a group of young actors. The Berkeley Recreation Department, under the direction of Ferdinand Kebely and Ellen Winter, have offered some excellent opportunities for children in the outdoor theater at John Hinkle Park. The Playmakers have for years written and produced their own plays. Probably every one of the twenty-eight clubs in Berkeley is doing something in the dramatic line. The good work of the Coordinices Club, the Hillside Club and the Town and Gown Club is well known. This summer a series of plays at the Berkeley Women's City Club offers great promise. Nina Dene Crawford's excellent work with children should also be mentioned. There are many more. Even the university has a half dozen faculty groups who act out the latest plays by reading parts. But most of these groups need help and encouragement. Who knows, perhaps the civic support so recently accorded to the San Francisco Symphony may be a sign of the times, and the local theater, too, may yet be regarded as a civic necessity.

A Summer Theater in the West

● The department of speech and drama at Mills College, long known for its distinguished work in these fields, announces for 1935 a six weeks' summer session devoted to the arts and crafts of the theater, and open to both men and women.

A laboratory theater will aim to integrate the courses offered, by actual production of one or more plays during the session. These plays will afford opportunity both for discussion of theory and fundamental principles in the various aspects of the theater, and for intensive practice of the skills and techniques involved.

Students wishing to specialize in the acting side of the theater, either as players or directors, will find in the courses offered in voice and speech and in acting, within the department, together with supplementary work available in modern dance, for training in bodily movement and control, opportunity to demonstrate and test these techniques through actual performance.

A course in the various crafts of the theater: design and execution of sets, lighting, and the relation of these to stage movement and grouping, will afford a like opportunity to those whose special interest is in the technical side of the theater. The commodious stage of Lisser Hall, an auditorium seating 600 people, affords adequate facilities for practical use and demonstration. The modest but efficient lighting equipment is perhaps more useful to the teacher and director than more elaborate facilities would be, since few are fortunate enough to have the latter at their command.

For out-of-door presentation, the small but charming stone amphitheater in the rear of the Music Building offers a unique and beautiful setting, and here, too, problems of lighting may find interesting and original solution.

Summer Music in San Francisco

Compiled by Miss Jessica M. Fredricks

● San Francisco has had a busy musical season, and is now cooperating with around-the-Bay attractions by not detracting from their audiences by too many local concerts. The list of summer concerts in this city is in the making, but through the courtesy of Miss Jessica M. Fredricks, the librarian of the music department of the San Francisco Public Library, the following list is at present available:

Every Sunday the Park Band plays in Golden Gate Park for the enjoyment of the thousands who make up the Sunday afternoon crowd.

Chamber Opera Singers; Ian Alexander, director. Will conclude their third season with a performance of Verdi's Falstaff, June 5th at the Little Theater of the Legion of Honor. Their principal aims are the production of operas in English, the establishment of a workshop in stage training and technique, and the employment of local musicians.

Golden Gate Junior College. A limited number of music courses offered in this year's summer school; for the coming year music will again be a popular subject. This will be the third year for the college and the second for the music department. The college also sponsors an interesting series of Sunday afternoon concerts called the four-o'clock musicals. Many local artists have been presented at these affairs.

San Francisco Conservatory of Music offers instruction in all branches of music, and is keeping open for the summer.

San Francisco State Teachers College. Twenty-eight music classes included in this year's summer-school curriculum.

Pro-Musica (San Francisco branch of International Pro-Musica). Founded in 1927. President, Mrs. Ashton Potter; organizer and secretary, Mrs. Alvina Huer Willson. Strictly devoted to the moderns, particularly to helping music of no box-office value. Friday evening, June 24th, at the Coghlan Theater the club is presenting Henry Eichheim in a program of his own works.

Carolyn E. Ware. Particularly interested in chamber music. The next series will include the London Strings, the Hart House Quartet, the Roth Quartet, the Maganini Chamber Symphony, Bartlett and Robinson (the English duo-pianists) and Barrere-Carlos-Zalzedo-Britt Quartet.

An outstanding single concert of the summer will be the San Francisco début of the Kroll-Britt-Sheridan Trio. This will be a free concert at the War Memorial Opera House, Sunday afternoon, June 16th, and will be the second chamber-music concert due to the generosity of Mrs. Elizabeth Sprague Coolidge. Last year she gave us a concert by the Pro-Arte Quartet.

The music department of the San Francisco Public Library. Has available for home use books, music, magazines, pictures and other needs in music for musicians, whether professional or amateur. Also a reference department which attempts to answer all the questions musicians and purveyors of music may ask. Knows numerous unnamed amateur chamber-music groups and many of the city's hundreds of teachers in all phases of musical activity.

Open-Air Concerts at Woodland

By Mrs. Leonora Wood Armsby

● There will be music in the air again this summer at the Woodland Theater, the home of Hillsborough's unique festival of symphonic music.

Under California's blue expanse of sky and within the warm shelter of Hillsborough's hills, music lovers from far and near will assemble on the Sunday afternoons of June 30, July 7 and 21, and August 4, to hear the entire personnel of the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra play masterpieces by famous composers, under the inspiring leadership of the world's most famous conductors. More rustic than the Greek Theater in Berkeley, more intimate than the Hollywood Bowl in Southern California, or the Stadium in New York City, the Woodland Theater is recognized as one of the most charming and picturesque natural amphitheaters that this or, as a matter of fact, any country affords.

There is a fine democracy about these out-of-door concerts. They are so inexpensive as to be within the reach of everyone; they give music lovers an opportunity to hear the best compositions both old and new amid delightful surroundings and in an atmosphere of informality that makes the music more enjoyable. The great throngs that flock to these concerts season after season prove conclusively the genuine love of music up and down the Peninsula.

This season the Philharmonic Society of San Mateo County, which sponsors these open-air concerts, is celebrating the tenth anniversary of its artistic life. To commemorate the event a series of four concerts has been planned and designed with the view in mind of making it the most memorable of any in its history. Four distinguished guest conductors—Alfred Hertz, Richard Lert, Basil Cameron and Jose Iturbi—each an individualistic musical type, will wield the baton in this famed little amphitheater in the hills.

The opening concert of the season will mark the return to the Woodland Theater of Alfred Hertz. Mr. Hertz's contribution to the artistic growth of San Francisco is too well known to need reiteration at this time. Suffice to say that during the twenty years that he has been a resident of this city he has spread the gospel of good music, with the result that he is re- *(Continued on page 27)*

Marin Musical Chest

By MRS. POWERS SYMINGTON

● The Marin Musical Chest is now having its "drive" for its third season during the month of May, the drive to close May 31st. Membership in the Marin Musical Chest includes names of international artists and well-known patrons of music from all parts of America. Its unique feature is that one subscribes to the Marin Musical Chest for any sum one's love of music and one's desire to keep those who have never been financially able to hear or go to great concerts with the world's greatest artists, dictates.

In a county of 40,000 people, 11,000 names are now on the membership list. Its slogan is "The greatest music in the world, to the greatest number of people, for the lowest price." This has actually been accomplished during the last two seasons of the Marin Musical Chest. The first concert in 1933 offered the great barytone, Nelson Eddy, now considered by many the greatest singing artist before the public. The Marin Musical Chest feels a definite proprietary claim to this handsome young American artist. Among its further concerts were offered the San Francisco Symphony with B. Molinari conducting; the Marin Musical Chest Chorus under the directorship of Dr. Alfred Hurtgen, with 250 and more Marin voices in programs of Bach, Mozart, Haydn, Wagner, etc.; Tito Schipa, the great Metropolitan tenor, and a never-to-be-forgotten ballet performance of Adolph Bolm and his ballet school in the beautiful Forest Meadows, an open-air theater erected by the Dominican Convent and put at the disposal of the Marin Musical Chest. To all members of the Marin Musical Chest the price of admission to any Musical Chest event is 25 cents; to non-members the price of admission is $3.00. The tentative program for the third season will open with a festival the end of July or the first week in August, and according to the results of the drive, hopes to be able to extend its season through the winter months of 1935 and 1936.

San Juan Mission; a Dramatic Setting

● It is like drinking a refreshing draught out of the well of Time to visit old San Juan. This town carries you straightway back to the earliest days of California, and by a magic all its own revives the whole romantic pageant of the state.

It is a little town, about ninety miles south of San Francisco, at the base of the Gabilan Range, in San Benito County. As you approach it from the north through a region of large cattle and sheep ranches, grain fields and orchards, you feel that this country is still very much as it must have been when the first Americans from over the Sierra Nevada came into the region more than a century ago.

When you arrive at the Plaza, central place in old San Juan, you go back directly to early Mission days. On one side of the gardened, tree-studded, somnolent square is San Juan Bautista Mission, and on two other sides are very early buildings. The fourth side is open, permitting a view of the valley to the east.

The Mission buildings are fairly well preserved and give a good idea of the original establishment. There is a cloister, with rooms in which you find old relics of the early days, including altar cloths and vestments from Mexico and Spain, a hand organ that was made in England in 1735 and used by the founding padrés to attract the Indians, hand-illuminated music scores on age-browned parchment, implements of husbandry, and many other interesting things.

The Mission church was the only one built in three aisles. Rising above the high altar is a niched screen, ensconcing five redwood statues that are still lively with paint. The center one is a life-size figure of St. John, for whom the Mission is named. The screen, profusely decorated and once bright in colors, was the work of the first American who officially settled in California, a Yankee sailor named John Doak, who, according to the old record, "by the help of God and some Indian boys, did the altar piece."

On the valley side of the church is an olive orchard, the trees for which were brought from Spain more than a century ago. Beneath these trees are buried more than 4,000 of the Mission Indians. Here also is the grave of Maria Antonia Castro, buried in 1855, age 28 years, who, legend has it, was the original "Rose of the Rancho," immortalized in a play made famous by David Belasco.

Edging the orchard is a part of the original El Camino Real, just as it was in the early days. Beyond the road in a field is a circular building, where a blindfolded mule

turned a pump for the Mission. A little further afield is perhaps the oldest pear orchard in the West. It was planted by the padrés more than a century ago, and the trees still bear fruit.

Facing the Plaza are three wonderful old houses. Directly across from the church is the Zanetta House, a flat-topped, two-story structure, with a veranda and a balcony onto which open stately shuttered French windows. This house, with its magnificent old trees, stone fountain, and hitching posts in front, suggests the old South.

To the right of the Plaza, as you stand before the church, are the Castro House and the Plaza Hotel. The Castro House is a two-story adobe, with a sloping tile roof that extends over a graceful second-story balcony. The walls of the house are three feet thick. It is one of the finest examples of early Spanish architecture in California. It was the home of Miguel Castro, Mexican governor of Alta California at the time of Fremont's coming. Later it was the home of the Patrick Breen family, who came across the plains with the ill-fated Donner party.

The Plaza Hotel was built about 1814. The lower floor is of adobe and the second of frame. It, too, has a romantic balcony. Occupying a part of the first floor is an old barroom. The register of the hotel contains many famous names, including those of Mark Twain, Bret Harte and Generals Grant, Sherman and Sheridan.

All of these old houses may be visited. Furnished as they were originally, they are owned by the state of California, preserved as museums, and, together with the Plaza, constitute a state monument.

On the corner opposite the Castro House is a stable where horses were kept for the Los Angeles-San Francisco stages, which operated from 1861 to the time of the railroad. In those days San Juan was an important trading and supply center for a large region, and the stage company had its headquarters here. The town had much business and traffic with the New Idria quicksilver mine, which was located about seventy-seven miles to the southeast. Supplies for the mine came from San Francisco, by flat-bottomed steamboat to Alviso, wagon to San Juan, and then by pack train to the mine. The quicksilver was shipped out over the same route.

San Juan has two principal streets; the one running past the Plaza Hotel and the other one block farther over, toward the hills. This second street you find also full of color. It has a number of interesting old adobe houses, and tales are associated with many of its buildings, too.

Many of San Juan's early American settlers were from the Southern states, and in Civil War days it was known as a "Copperhead" town. It was greatly excited when, in 1864, two companies of United States infantry and one of cavalry moved in and camped there, ostensibly to run down bandits.

Speaking of bandits reminds us that San Juan had acquaintance with a number of the most famous ones in the West. Joaquin Murrieta frequented it in the 'fifties. Later came Tiburcio Vasquez and others of his ilk. Robberies, murders, shootings, vigilantes and hangings are in the story of old San Juan.

The town, one of the oldest in California, got its start with the founding of San Juan Bautista Mission, on June 24, 1797. Its residents are mindful and proud of their town's traditions, and once each year they recreate the scenes and spirit of its early days, when they put on the famous San Juan Pageant.

The pageant commemorates the founding of the Mission, and is held on the Sunday nearest the anniversary date. This year it will be held on June 23rd.

There are few occasions like it in California, because it is beautifully simple and sincere. The whole affair is handled by the townspeople themselves, in the hospitable manner of the early days. During the day there are a parade, a barbecue, a pageant, and a horsemanship contest. Many of the visitors begin the day by attending mass in the old Mission. Open house is everywhere and, strange though it may seem, there are no concessions anywhere. One lives for this day in the re-created past of old San Juan.

Mission San Juan Bautista at San Juan, Calif.

Eidólon

Santa Fé, New Mexico

By E. Garrett

● "Eidólon" means "an image, or the symbol of an idea."

Eidólon of Santa Fé, New Mexico, is a social and economic experiment in the domain of the arts—the symbol of an idea that has grown out of the turmoil of recent years.

Its purpose, both in a ten weeks' summer session and a permanent work center which is planned, is to achieve a more significent and practical function for art and creative handcraft in the working and recreational life of a community. It will offer to all who are interested, opportunities for active participation in the arts and daily intimate contact with the various studios and workshops, for the development of a more intelligent understanding and enjoyment of these pursuits.

The initial venture is admittedly an experiment—one which hopes to succeed through its practical approach, and its recognition of the necessity felt by many individuals today for some means of enlarging their capacity for enjoyment and developing latent creative abilities. It is for persons of all ages; for those of special talents and those not so endowed; it is to afford study for those who wish it, and to "open horizons" for the onlooker. Artistic standards will be directed not toward the mass production of geniuses, but rather on developing to the utmost the natural abilities of the student, regardless of whether his art is to be pursued as a profession or solely for pleasure.

To accomplish these things, Eidólon proposes the bringing together of all the arts and crafts in one work center. There intensive and general study will be made more available for students, a larger and more vital participation in these activities afforded the community, and a closer relationship made possible between artist, performer, student and layman.

From June 15 to September 1, this project will function this summer at the well-known group of adobe studio houses at 922 Canon Road, Santa Fé, the home of the late Gerald Cassidy and of Ina Sizer Cassidy. Here will gather a distinguished faculty, composed of outstanding personalities in the active art world, who will give lectures, concerts and classes in all branches of music, in painting, sculpture, the dance, drama and handcraft.

Students, enrolled at moderate tuition, will have in addition to individual study in a chosen subject, class work in as many other subjects as desired. They will be urged to develop skill in some practical handcraft, and may follow other artistic interests to the end of a more comprehensive, well-rounded education in all the fine and applied arts.

A Founders Group has been arranged to take care of as many student scholarships as possible, for those unable to pay tuition fees.

Any person of the community, or visitors, for a fee of $3.00 for the ten weeks' term, may become a member of Eidólon. These members may audit specified classes each day, where they may look on and listen to discussions; they may join a group class in either the dance or in choral work for one hour a week, or receive instruction for one period each week in one designated handcraft.

Among other features of the summer program will be weekly concerts by soloists and chamber music groups of the resident faculty and visiting artists, and lectures on art, the sciences, government, philosophy, economics and other topics now uppermost in the minds of thinking persons.

These things are the offerings of Eidólon. The permanent Eidólon, to function the year around with its own land and buildings, would be developed on the same plan, with the hope that such work centers may eventually be founded in every community.

Many local persons of note are included in the faculty: Miss Margaret Tilly, Radiana Pazmor, Merrill Jordan and Ann Mundstock.

An Appreciation

—DR. ADELAIDE BROWN, HEALTH EDITOR

● I hope every one of you went to the Civic Auditorium last week and looked over the exhibition of the work of the Community Chest agencies.

It was all most intelligently done. The Junior Chamber of Commerce did the plan of the booths, helped to move in the exhibits, helped to set them up. The directors of each agency represented arranged the displays, sent in flowers and manned the booths to explain to visitors the work they were representing. Many exhibits had live models. Boy Scouts were busy at bench work, showed their camping kits for meals, beds and tents. The hospitals represented their work in trays showing diets for both well and sick adults and children. The iron lung (Drinker artificial respirator apparatus) was illustrated. For the baby's aid, the proper preparations for the formula and clean milk were demonstrated, along with the electrically treated incubator.

At one booth, which furnished a series of clinics and a creche for the ambulatory sick, was posted a list of the physicians and dentists giving free volunteer service. To me it was a pleasant gesture of appreciation. Too little is said of this service my profession renders to the down and out at all times.

The settlements, the Camp Fire, were all in action. Visitacion Valley showed its Garden Club products, and the mothers I have known for twenty years were there, today grandmothers.

The dear old lady who sat and rocked and knit really was alluring. Though a wax model, she so looked the part that one wanted to sit down and talk things over.

The Booker T. Washington settlement showed beautiful sewing, all the cutting and sewing being done by the club girls and women. The sweet-voiced hostess made you wish they could have a glee club next year and sing "spirituals" as no other American group can.

Weaving of all sorts and needle work made one want to stop and learn how, and thrill with joy that household arts were being cultivated wherever the profession of home making was being taught.

The Children's Health Center set up its regular baby center equipment. The staff of each day gave one demonstration, and a posture class ran daily.

I demonstrated my babies and gave a short talk, while our most healthy and beautiful babies waved their legs and arms, to the joy of the audience, mostly men! One elderly man asked me if I did not think the baby (six months) then being demonstrated was nervous, it was so active! "Oh no," I said. "A relaxed baby awake and not eating is a sick baby; a baby awake and not in continuous motion I should think was a sick baby."

I'll confess to you, my center mothers picked the group we demonstrated, but we could have brought our whole attending group as well. A live exhibit draws attention and interest.

Another exhibit which attracted every one was the group of cows from the Salvation Army Institute at Lytton Springs. They were stunning animals.

The models of Hill Farm, the Eureka Benevolent, and other agencies were attractive.

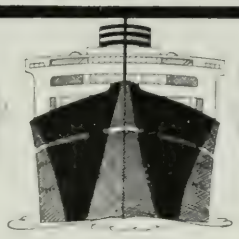
All in all, I felt that the Junior Chamber of Commerce was a grand group to have as cooperators in the volunteer service work of our city. The agencies need them and I hope when their sons and daughters are Scouts and Camp Fire Girls they too will appreciate what a boost of civic interest their young fathers have given every agency trying to help out in health and happiness our fellow citizens.

All of us who work intimately with social service work know our own job well, but it did us good to have the opportunity to see what others were doing.

I am sure many visitors went away, some to share in the winter drive for the Community Chest with renewed interest and appreciation of its work.

Thank you, men of the Junior Chamber of Commerce. San Francisco needs your vim and youth and enthusiasm, in every line of endeavor: in business, civic problems, education and in your help for the more handicapped and helpless of our beloved city.

LET YOUR DOLLARS REALLY TRAVEL!



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I Have Been Reading

ELEANOR PRESTON WATKINS

PERSONAL HISTORY; *by Vincent Sheean;* Doubleday Doran and Co. (1935); $3.

THE FOREIGN POLICY OF THE POWERS; *by Jules Cambon, Richard von Kuhlmann, Sir Austen Chamberlain, Dino Grandi, Viscount Ishii, Karl Radek, John W. Davis;* Harper and Bros. (1935); $1.50. Reviewed by James T. Watkins.

THE ANNALS OF SAN FRANCISCO; *by Frank Soulé, John B. Gihon, M. D., and James Nisbet;* Appleton and Co. (1855); out of print; $15 by catalogue.

SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS IN CALIFORNIA; *by William Heath Davis* (1929); John Howell, San Francisco; $10.

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● The Foreign Policy of the Powers; by Jules Cambon, Richard von Kuhlmann, Sir Austen Chamberlain, Dino Grandi, Viscount Ishii, Karl Radek, John W. Davis. . . . Truth is like a diamond in the sunlight, flashing silver or blue or orange or green, according to the position of the beholder. Men reporting mutually exclusively "facts" about any given situation are not necessarily liars. If we would be really informed, we must keep in mind the fact that no one view presents the whole truth, and that the position of the beholder must be taken into account.

Nowhere is it more necessary to remember the diamond-like character of truth and the incomplete vision of the beholder than in international politics. The Council on Foreign Relations has published through Harper and Bros. "The Foreign Policy of the Powers." It is a little volume of essays by able representatives of the several great powers, each of which presents the case for his country. It is not the less valuable that a considerable amount of rationalizing is apparent through the thin veil of words. As a more concise and yet authoritative statement or collection of statements of the fundamental objectives of contemporary international politics does not exist elsewhere, we would do well to obtain this little book if we would have help in trying to glean the grains of truth that are almost always to be found even among the distortions of the newspapers.

● Personal History; by Vincent Sheean. Reviewed by James T. Watkins. . . . Very different is Vincent Sheean's "Personal History." Foreign correspondents and valets have this in common: that the great are not great to them. Vincent Sheean is one of the better known among the foreign correspondents, and "Personal History" is the story of his adventures on four continents.

Paris, Tangier, Teheran, Moscow, Hankow, Jerusalem; Poincairé, Primo de Rivera, Abd el-Krim, Borodin, Mme. Sun Yat-Sen, Mrs. Moskowitz; Rif, revolution and the Wailing Wall . . . and these only by way of example. There are plots for a dozen adventure stories, and the whole thing reads like a novel. But popular idols are found with feet of clay, and popular ideals are stripped from the ugly realities they mask. It must be a disquieting book for those who wilfully ignore the feet of idols, who implicitly believe the public utterances of statesmen. But they may comfort themselves with remembering that Mr. Sheean, too, has only one facet of the truth. It is to be hoped that they will not close the book before the end, for there is something thrilling in watching the development of the author's character from the blindness of youth to the "long view," which according

to the Confucian philosophers is one of the distinguishing marks of a sage. Mr. Sheean relates to this character development the events in which he participates, and that sets the book apart from other books of other foreign correspondents. It is history; it is also a personal history.

● The Annals of San Francisco; by Frank Soulé. . . . For those of the older generation who remember the old San Francisco and love her still, and for those younger ones who may sometimes think with curiosity or even wistfulness of the San Francisco that is gone, there are still a few books to make the early days live again. Our city on the hills has been so often swept by fire and shaken by earthquake that landmarks of history are fewer than one might think—fewer even than in the stable cities of the Eastern states; and even those that remain are fast being obliterated by the city fathers or the practical builders of office buildings. The houses that are still here from the early days are like old gentlewomen in frayed point lace.

It is an adventure to find bits of the nineteenth century peering into the twentieth! And there is a thrill in trying to reconstruct for oneself the earliest San Francisco, and the perils that she passed as she grew up into our cosmopolitan city. The best-known and probably best-loved book of the fifties is "The Annals of San Francisco," telling the story to 1854. It must be found on the shelves of the older San Franciscan, in libraries and in the catalogues of discriminating book sellers.

● Seventy-Five Years in California; by William Heath Davis. . . . San Francisco is brought more nearly up to date in the delightfully printed and illustrated book, "Seventy-Five Years in California," published by John Howell in 1929. It is an enlarged edition of an earlier book by William Heath Davis, "Sixty Years in California," published in 1889. The material of the new edition was in two dispatch boxes on Mr. Davis' office desk in the Montgomery Block, and was lost or destroyed in the fire of 1906. At eighty-four, one does not readily rewrite a book. But after his death three years later, the papers came into the hands of the Huntington Library, and through their cooperation Mr. Howell was enabled to bring out a book to be desired by lovers of Californiana, because early San Francisco lives again in the vividness of maps and pictures and text.

The days of the red gods and the wandering foot are upon us again! Perhaps you will be afflicted with travel notes instead of book reviews. Half the fun is telling about it. If my wandering feet take me as far as New York I'd like to say hello to "I. M. P.," who writes "Turns with a Bookworm" for the New York *Herald-Tribune*, because she gossips about books more frivolously and independently and delightfully than any one I know. And recently, when she gossiped about Stark Young's "So Red the Rose" and Freeman's "R. E. Lee," she expressed some of my own convictions about romance and historical accuracy better than I could! So perhaps there will be room in our "big number" for a long quotation. I hope so, and that you will agree. And I'm sure that I. M. P. will not sue us for plagiarism, because we take off our hat to her and tell her that as a book reviewer she is "tops"!

The loss of the romantic spirit is a great national disaster, because integrity vanishes with it, and expediency becomes the rule of conduct. . . . And expediency, opportunism, grasping at the main chance, defeats even its own purpose; the next man has his own dodges, too. . . . There is nothing left to build upon. . . . Observe how Carter Glass stands out in public life; the one man whose word is good. . . . He still has the romantic conviction that it ought to be.

Yosemite
PACK TRIPS

—this is the year!

A Yosemite pack-trip can get you off the beaten trail, into the High Sierra, and *still* be comfortable to take. Or you can "rough it", doing your own cooking and carrying the lightest of equipment.

We will arrange for as much or as little luxury as you like. Children may be left in the Valley in our care. This will be one of Yosemite's most beautiful seasons, with flower-decked mountain meadows and rushing streams all summer. For details, write Dr. Don Tresidder, President, Yosemite Park and Curry Co., Yosemite National Park, California.

Vernal Falls, on your way

Wanderlust

—RAYMONDE MOYON THEILL
(MRS. KAJ THEILL)

GERMANY

● Germany is a tourist's paradise . . . a paradise of modernity etched against a vivid background of the middle ages!

Here you will sail down the historic Rhine amid scenes of wild and striking beauty; you will discover the lingering flavor of medieval folklore and see castles mellowed by age and arrayed as magnificent showplaces.

Whatever your creed may be, your very first glimpse of Cologne's beautiful cathedral will fill you with awe, for here is the most magnificent example of pure Gothic architecture! You will want to linger at Bonn, the home of Beethoven, and at Weimar, so filled with memories of Goethe and Schiller.

Not far from Mayence, where the Rhine turns due south to the Black Forest, is Heidelberg, famed in song and story. The magnificent ruins of its ancient castle still dominate the city from its hilltop overlooking the green-blue waters of the Neckar River. Its university is a world-famous center of learning, and its student body fills the town with youth, laughter and merriment, and not a few new saber-scarred faces. (Oh yes, duel scars are still "the thing.")

In the medieval towns, time seems to have stayed its hand, and the people live in the simplicity of a long-forgotten era. Nuremberg is the gem of all such cities. You must stand in the crowded market place at noon and watch the puppets parade in "wooden" solemnity about the face of the old church clock, as the great bells strike the hour.

Rothenburg, another precious bit of antiquity, is completely enclosed by an ancient wall. Its streets are cobbled and twisted and the venerable gabled houses lean across these narrow byways as if to reminisce with one another. If you wander after dark outside the gates or in the delightful public garden protected by a turret-top wall, you must keep your mind on the time, for promptly at the stroke of nine, all the gates are locked, and as one facetious visitor remarked, "They even roll up the sidewalks and tuck the townsfolk in their feather beds."

In the rural districts, costumes and customs have been preserved through the centuries. To this day, the Black Forest bride goes to the altar arrayed in multi-colored silks, gay with ribbons, lace and gold buttons . . . upon her head a gorgeous crown of beads, the cherished heirloom of many generations. Along the Rhine, the vintner maiden wears a coronet of golden tresses reflecting the glitter of the golden Rhenish wine.

Native artistic sense and creative spirit have found many charming ways of expression in festival plays, pageants and folk plays. Famed throughout the world is the Passion Play, presented every ten years in Oberammergau. No less interesting are numerous other presentations, part historical and part legendary.

Every summer the once "imperial free cities" of Rothenberg, Nordlingen and Dinkelsbuhl commemorate the events of the Thirty Years War with dances, pageantry and costumes of over 300 years ago. Schwetzingen, near Heidelberg, has its rococo festival plays; Wernigerode in the Harz Mountains, its market festival; Bacharach on the Rhine celebrates the grape harvest with a vintage festival. These are but a few of the many similar events which keep ancient customs and traditions so picturesquely alive.

If you are in search of something different, you need but wander a few steps from the tourist highroads to encounter the unusual and the unique—in Germany.

Away on a Scouting Trip for NEWS Fashion Readers

THEODOCIA STAVRUM, fashion editor and artist of The NEWS, left May 16 for New York and Chicago, where she will visit smart shops, attend fashionable affairs and prepare interesting articles and sketches on current and coming modes. She will return via Havana and the Canal to cover tropical and ship fashion styles. Articles on San Francisco Fashions appear daily in The NEWS on Women's pages.

Read The NEWS—an advertiser in your magazine. 75c a month by carrier anywhere in San Francisco and most San Mateo and Marin county communities.

Telephone KEARNY 6700

The San Francisco News

San Francisco's complete, white, Home Newspaper

Chef's Specials

FOR JUNE

RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT

•

LUNCHEON SPECIALS

85 Cents

•

Monday
Mushrooms Under Bell, Bearnaise

Tuesday
Lamb Chop Mixed Grill

Wednesday
Broiled Sweetbreads Under Bell, Periguex

Thursday
Chicken Pot Pie, Women's City Club

Friday
Shrimps en Casserole, Benglaise

Saturday
Sirloin Steak, Richelieu

●

DINNER SPECIALS

$1.00

•

Monday
Shad Roe, Maitre d'Hotel

Tuesday
Roast Duckling, Marie Louise

Wednesday
Braised Sweetbreads en Casserole, Marengo

Thursday
Stuffed Lamb Chop, Montebello

Friday
Lobster Commodore, Under Glass

Saturday
Spring Chicken Saute, Mascotte

Joy in Service

—ONE WHO SERVED

● The joy that comes from Volunteer Service has again been brought home to us on two utterly different but intensely interesting outside undertakings. Our Volunteers answered the call for help from the Federal Transient Family Service Bureau in extending the hospitality of San Francisco to a group of government colonists from Minnesota on their way to the Matanuska Valley, Alaska. After assisting in making the visitors' hotel rooms homelike and cheery with flowers, fruit and reading matter, we took part in the work at the depot of welcoming the families and directing them to their various hotels, as well as rendering any service that added a touch of friendliness in a strange city.

The second call came from the chairman of registration in the California Conference of Social Work. Under a captain, ten members worked alongside the social workers in registering the members and visitors who attended the conference from May 5th to May 9th.

"What do you get out of such service?" Mrs. Smith asks Mrs. Brown. The first answer is, "The inward glow that comes from doing something cheerfully for somebody else, unselfish service, and a job well done." The second is, "that it is instructive and educational, keeps one's wits sharpened up, for it brings one into contact with persons from many places, and with widely differing interests and points of view. One can learn more about what is going on in the world in that way than by hours of study and reading. After all, it is by getting 'the other fellow's' viewpoint that one's mind and outlook are broadened; and this ought to be the aim of every wide-awake and up-to-date woman."

Under Mrs. C. J. Goodell's chairmanship, the Volunteers who served at the registration headquarters of the conference and with the transients were: Mrs. Mabel Barr, Miss Y. Bosc, Mrs. Thomas Deasy, Mrs. R. W. Diebenkorn, Miss M. Fruling, Mrs. F. I. Ford, Mrs. C. J. Goodell, Mrs. A. Hieronymous, Mrs. J. L. LaBoyteaux, Miss H. McKinnon, Mrs. W. A. Shockley, Mrs. R. W. Walbey and Miss C. Wollner.

Invitación

● El Circulo Español acogerá cordialmente a todas aquellas personas que hablen, desean hablar ó escuchar la lengua.

El entusiasmo y la cooperación de las aficionadas serán recibidas con gran aprecio.

Confiamos que nuestro naciente grupo llegue a ser, con el tiempo, un verdadero centro de cultura.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

HATS

If you purchased a hat at the beginning of the season and find it has become ordinary . . . or you are tired of it, bring it up, and with a few twists it can be made into one of the new creations.

I am also showing mid-season models.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

233 POST STREET · DOuglas 8476

Concert by SERA Orchestra Tuesday Evening, June 18th

Gowns · Ensembles
Sports Attire

New arrivals for night life and tailored attire to meet your travel needs, from New York's foremost designers.

Also the season's sport successes for every hot-weather activity.

Conservative prices and expert alterations at no additional charge.

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New York PALO ALTO Miami

126 University Ave.

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is pleased to announce its appointment as exclusive agent in California for

SPORTSWEAR

styled by

Martha West

A new shop featuring this famous sports apparel has been recently opened. Come in and see it.

Knitted Suits and Dressses
Spectator Sportswear
Blouses • Jackets

Roos Bros

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Just Released

"JUST WHAT IS INFLATION?"

Write for your free copy

THE WOMEN INVESTOR

An Investment House for Women

under the direction of

MISS HAZEL ZIMMERMAN

442 RUSS BLDG.

San Francisco DOuglas 2232

Shakespeare on the Peninsula

(Continued from page 11)

eral esthetics. The Tudor Lectures, a series of weekly addresses open to the community as well as the students of the course, will offer unusual topics so much needed in the understanding of Shakespeare—"The Metaphysical System of Shakespeare," "Medicine in Shakespeare's Day," "Politics and Actors," "The Sonnet Writers"—all by specialists in the separate fields: Dr. Hardin Craig, Mr. Yvor Winters, Dr. F. O. Koenig, Mrs. Claire Baker Holmes, Mr. Frank Fenton.

To round out the program of studies and activities, the play readings by Sword and Sandals, which have been so great a pleasure to the Palo Alto community, will be continued fortnightly, the plays being historical and classic rather than modern. If sufficient persons evince an interest in the subject, a madrigal choir will be formed under Mr. Carol Haeske, director of music at Sunnyvale. In the last weeks of the quarter, all of these interests will offer a concerted program of entertainments as an honorable setting for several performances of "Othello." There will be as well a marionette play adapted from "The Tempest," and exhibitions of early texts, various types of stage sets for "Othello," portraits of actors, etc., in the library and the art museum.

The Saratoga "As You Like It," and the complete summer at Stanford, will offer a modest beginning of a festival which may, with support, become as noteworthy as the Malvern Festival or the Stratford season. The new theater at Stanford, so long dreamed of, and so near realization, may be the center for such activities, worthy of the enthusiasm and affection of the city and its daughter-neighbors.

Circulo Espinol

● A Circulo Espiñol, or Pan-American Round Table, has been inaugurated by Señorita Angela Montiel, and will meet at the Clubhouse on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month for lunch at 12:15.

Señorita Montiel has been the instructor of our Spanish Classes for several years and plans that each of these meetings shall be presided over by some person of note from one of the Pan-American countries. Only Spanish will be spoken.

Those who are interested in learning of the cultural background of the Pan-American countries and their present-day activities and progress are invited to attend.

Guide to Shops and Service

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Maison Marie

461 Post Street

Mary G. Kalsh SPORT CLOTHES EXCLUSIVELY

453 Post Street — San Francisco

The smartest in fur creations, made to your order. . . . Or to be selected from a complete collection.

SCHNEIDER BROS.
455 POST STREET

ALBERT O. STEIN

Decorator

Floral and Art Shop

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ORDWAY 6322

PARIS LUXURY COSMETICS

The new creed of beauty . . .
At your beauty shop.

Maison Mendessolle

COUTURIERES · MODISTES

READY-TO-WEAR

339 POWELL STREET · ST FRANCIS HOTEL

National League Library Service

GENERAL COOKERY

Farmer: *Boston Cooking School Cook Book.* Little, Brown. $2.50.
Heseltine and Dow. *Good Cooking.* Houghton Mifflin. $2.50.
Alice Foote MacDougall's Cook Book. Lothrop. $2.50.
Mystery Chef's Own Cook Book. Longmans. $3.00.
Raskin: *French Cook Book for American Families.* McKay. $2.50.
Wells and De Graf: *Food and How to Cook It.* $2.50.

MRS. BEETON'S COOK BOOKS

Modern Cookery. Escoffier.
Keys from a Husif's Girdle (reprint).

BOOKS AS ADVERTISING MEDIA

General Foods Cook Book. General Foods. $1.00.
Martha Meade: *Modern Meal Maker.* Sperry. $1.00.
A la Rector. A. and P. Tea Co. 50 cents.
Sunset All-Western Cook Book. Sunset Magazine. Subscription offer.

SPECIALTY BOOKS

Amiet: *Palmer House Cook Book.* Bobbs, Merrill. $2.00.
Brown: *Wine Cook Book.* Little, Brown. $2.50.
Bunyard: *Anatomy of Dessert.* Dutton. $2.00.
De Mauduit. *Vicomte in the Kitchen.* Covici Friede. $2.50.
De Wolfe: *Elsie De Wolfe's Recipes for Successful Dining.* Appleton. $1.50.
Elliott: *Soups and Sauces.* Harcourt. $1.00.
Heath: *Good Soups.* London. $1.00.
Hulbert: *Treasures of a Hundred Cooks.* Appleton. $2.50.
Trusler: *Art of Carving.* Macmillan. $1.00.
Turner: *Fifty Special Savouries.* London. $2.00.
Turner: *Fifty Ways of Cooking Fish.* London. $2.00.

REGIONAL COOKERY

Adam: *Kitchen Ranging.* Out of print.
Berjane: *French Dishes for English Tables.* Warne. $2.00.
Hibben: *National Cook Book. Harper.* $2.50.
Stewart: *One Hundred Favorite Foreign Recipes.* Out of Print.

Colquitt: *Savannah Cook Book.* Farrar. $2.00.
Rhett: *200 Years of Charleston Cooking.* $2.75.

Sampson: *Miss Minerva's Cook Book.* Reilly. $1.00.
Gruver: *Cape Cod Cook Book.* Little, Brown. $2.00.
Pixley: *Green Mountain Cook Book.* Stephen Daye. $1.00.

Kwon: *Oriental Culinary Art.* Los Angeles. $2.00.

Fergusson: *Mexican Cook Book.* Rydal. $1.50.

Selivanova: *Dining and Wining in Old Russia.* Dutton. $2.50.

USE OF HERBS IN COOKING

Fox: *Gardening with Herbs for Flavor and Fragrance.* Macmillan. $2.50.
Grieve: *Culinary Herbs.* Harcourt. $2.00.

REMINISCENCES IN THE ART

Charpentier: *Life à la Henri.* Simon and Schuster. $3.00.
De Wolfe: *After All.* Harper. $3.00.
Woon: *San Francisco and the Golden Empire.* Smith. $3.00.

GIFTS for TOURISTS

In the captivating shop of Madame Butterfly are hundreds of worth-while suggestions. Distinctive objects of art, carefully selected from markets of the Far East.

Preference Chests in Cloissone, with four compartments for cigarettes. . . . Or small Cinnebar Cigarette Containers embellished with deep carvings of Chinese Court Scenes and Floral settings, in rich colors of old rose, red, and green; some with inlays of jade. . . . Match Boxes with insets of semi-precious stones.

Also summer gifts for beach wear, made to order, or a large assortment for your selection.

Just look and see this colorful haunt of the smartest people of San Francisco . . . at 430 Grant Avenue.

Mme Butterfly

City of Paris

FOOT SAVERS . . .
GRAND *on* your feet and *for* your feet

FOOT SAVER shoes do handsomely by your feet all of the time. Keep them looking slim, help them remain shapely. The Foot Saver secret is a well-hidden comfort construction which supports and beautifies your feet.

All types and sizes

$8.75 to $12.50

FOOT SAVER SHOES

exclusively at the
City of Paris for Shoes, Main Floor

White Kidskin
$9.75

So Important

—Nothing you use can add so much to good foods, or detract from them, than the butter you serve.

—in such an important food, it will pay you to insist on Golden State Butter.

Golden State
COMPANY, LTD.
DAIRY PRODUCTS

Bridge Lessons

- For members and guests; beginners, moderate players and experts.

Teacher—Mrs. Lucene Ranson.

Method—Strictly Culbertson, 1935. "Learn to play as you play," to demonstrate the principles, rules, laws and ethics of contract—and gain for yourself a comprehensive and lasting understanding of bids, leads and game.

Terms—Six lessons for $3.00 for members. Six lessons $4.50 for guests.

Restricted to two tables in class, each hand supervised and criticized. Sign up at the Front Office.

Enjoy

Monterey Beer

Now Served at the Club

YOU ARE CERTAIN TO PLEASE
YOUR GUESTS WHEN YOU SERVE

SAMARKAND ICE CREAM

BECAUSE IT IS DELICIOUS, SMOOTH,
PURE, REFRESHING, AND WHOLESOME

What Our Advertisers Say

- The following are excerpts from letters about the Advertisers' Show:

"The Women's City Club is to be congratulated upon the success of its Advertisers' Show, and highly commended for the high standard and splendid character of the exposition."—J. P. Rettenmeyer, *The Samarkand Company.*

"It was excellent, and I am sure, in the event it is repeated, you can count on us to support you to the utmost."—R. D. Carpenter, *I. Magnin & Co.*

"We feel that we received unlimited publicity with our booth, which provided us with an excellent opportunity to introduce the new Bell-Brook Cream Spreads."—T. S. Swan, *Bell-Brook Dairies.*

"We appreciate the courtesy and interest shown us by the members and their friends at your recent Advertisers' Show."—Lucien W. Simon, *Simon Brothers.*

"The Club is to be complimented in putting over a new idea in such a splendid manner, and our company wishes to express its thanks as a participant."—H. D. Lockwood, *Golden State Company, Ltd.*

"I want to express my thanks for your cooperation and tell you that we appreciate what the Women's City Club is doing."—C. E. Fisher, *O'Connor, Moffatt & Co.*

"The Advertisers' Show has brought our product to the attention of the Club membership in a way no other method of advertising could."—Chas. E. Taylor, *Philip Morris & Co., Ltd.*

"Its success, in my opinion, was apparent by the large attendance it enjoyed and the enthusiastic interest displayed by the members of the Club and their friends. Therefore, may I express my sincere wishes for its continued success?"—Dorris Crenshaw, *Wells Fargo Bank & Union Trust Co.*

Open-Air Concert

(Continued from page 15)

garded by the concert-going public not only as a great conductor but also as a living monument to the finest traditions of symphonic art.

The second concert of the season will be directed by Richard Lert, celebrated Viennese conductor. When Lert, who is the husband of Vicki Baum, author of *Grand Hotel*, appeared at the Woodland Theater in 1933, he won the full approbation of his audience by reason of his masterly conducting of a program devoted to Viennese music. Mr. Lert was formerly the conductor at the State Opera in Berlin and has been at the helm of a number of the most important European symphony orchestras.

An additional attraction of the second program will be the appearance of Harold Bauer, world-famous pianist, who will interpret one of the great concertos written for piano and orchestra.

Basil Cameron, one of England's best-known and most highly esteemed conductors, will occupy the podium at the Woodland Theater at the third concert. Cameron, it will be recalled, conducted the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra during the winter seasons of 1930-31 and 1931-32. Upon leaving San Francisco he returned to his native country to appear as guest conductor with several of the major British orchestras. He returned to America in the fall of 1932 to become the conductor of the Seattle Symphony Orchestra, which position he holds today.

Because of the emphatic success he created last summer when under the auspices of the Philharmonic Society he made his Pacific Coast début in the capacity of orchestral conductor, Jose Iturbi, the brilliant young Spanish pianist-conductor, has been engaged to direct the fourth and final concert of the season.

The programs to be presented during the forthcoming season will be varied, electic and interesting, to suit every kind of taste. Without any exception, the music to be performed will be of very high artistic merit.

Mrs. Leonora Wood Armsby will again serve as managing director and chairman of the music committee of the Philharmonic Society. The executive head of a symphonic organization such as the Philharmonic Society must of necessity be a person of experience, of culture, of firmness and of vision. All these are qualities which Mrs. Armsby possesses, and she has, besides, poise and tact.

That the Philharmonic Society today occupies an important position in the musical fabric of America is due to the brilliant guidance of its most efficient managing director.

SIMON BROS. wish to thank the members of the Women's City Club for their sincere interest in SIMON BROS.' display at the Advertisers' Show.

Pay us a visit

SIMON BROS
GROCERS
2829-33 CALIFORNIA STREET TELEPHONE WEST 6100

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BELL-BROOK CREAM

It makes all the difference on berries!
You can tell the richness of Bell-Brook milk and cream by the color!

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Quality reed and rattan furniture, ferneries, baskets, rugs and plants. Special designs made to order.

SALESROOM — 393 SUTTER ST.
Factory and Office: 1097 Howard St.

JUDGMENT CAN NOT BE BEQUEATHED

You can leave life insurance and other property to your family . . . but you cannot bequeath them your *business judgment.*

Statistics reveal with what tragic speed estates are often dissipated by inexperienced heirs. Why not guard *your* loved ones against this danger now by setting up a

LIFE INSURANCE TRUST

A Life Insurance Trust perpetuates your business judgment. It empowers the bank to collect and invest the proceeds of your life insurance . . pay regular, worry-free income to your wife and children . . and finally distribute the principal according to your wishes. The cost of this service is small. The benefits in sound management are great. Write or call for the booklet, "Carrying On the Family Income."

TRUST DEPARTMENT

Wells Fargo Bank and Union Trust Co.

Market at Montgomery
Market at Grant Ave.
SAN FRANCISCO

Established 1852

The Lighting Yardstick

● When members of the Women's City Club suddenly develop an interest in a scientific device for the measurement of light—that's news.

Yet this really happened at the Advertisers' Show, where the Pacific Gas and Electric Company's lamp display, including the lighting yardstick called a sight meter, was a center of attraction. Eyesight specialists for years have been attempting to impress upon their patients the necessity for proper home lighting; reams have been written about the importance of light for health and comfort; illuminating experts sadly shake their heads at the deplorable lighting conditions in many homes—and we all agree and let it go at that. But when in a personal demonstration we select the light intensity by which we read easily, consult the sight meter and find that we, ourselves, selected about 50 footcandles, whereas we have been reading under ten or less; then even the most skeptical "Missourian" is convinced, and immediately interested. All the experts in the land, even though they may have given their lifetimes to scientific study, are not so convincing as this simple demonstration.

The display of newest lamp styles is a revelation of what is being done in coordinating beauty of design and scientific lighting principles. The keynote of modern decoration, light and color, here is combined with simplicity of line and scientific illuminating principles, to produce lamps which not only have a definite decorative value, but decided improvement in lighting efficiency.

A striking new table or desk lamp, which was shown for the first time at the Advertisers' Show, is a radical departure in table-lamp design, being markedly "streamlined" and only about a foot high. In spite of its small size, it produces a widespread, well-diffused light, ideal for reading.

To the woman striving to make her home a place of beauty and comfort, the subject of lighting is of tremendous importance. This is one explanation of the great interest manifested at the lighting display. It was there brought out that if the home is to produce its ideal effect of repose and cheer, it must extend its usefulness far beyond the daylight hours. Too often the carefully planned character and dignity of a room are destroyed the minute the lights are switched on, and the effect is either of excessive brilliance and harsh glare, or spotty half-light in which the color values in drapes, upholstery and rugs are lost or reduced to monotone.

Creation of desired effects by the subtle art of illumination is almost limitless, and even a superficial understanding of its principles opens new vistas of decorating possibilities. Combined with a knowledge of color values from both artistic and psychological viewpoints, the possibilities are almost limitless. An area not physically large can be made to yield an effect of lofty coolness through the use of "cool" colors and indirect lighting. Semi-direct lighting produces an effect of width, and by adroit use of different methods an area may be apparently expanded, contracted or deepened.

Demonstrators at the lighting booth not

Radios.... Electricians

The Sign of Service

BYINGTON ELECTRIC CO.

1809 FILLMORE STREET

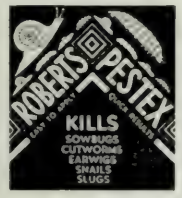
Phone WAlnut 6000 San Francisco

Electrical Wiring, Fixtures and Repairs

Service from 8 A.M. to 6 P.M.

DON'T FORGET
THE TWO CONCERTS
JUNE 7th and JUNE 18th

PESTEX KILLS



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only showed the latest lighting fixtures and the operation of the sight meter, but also discussed with many interested visitors the proper method of obtaining the best effects from lighting installations. It was pointed out that factors to be taken into consideration in determining the method best suited to obtain the desired results include: size of room, height of ceiling, wall finish, reflective value of wall and ceiling finish, absorption value of colors in walls, woodwork, textiles and major art objects.

Choice of fixtures should be guided by the demands of the room, proportion, color values, lighting method—never on the appeal of an individual fixture.

Experimentation in any new branch of art is productive of a certain percentage of error and ugliness, and the new art of illumination has not escaped. But with the passing of the purely utilitarian attitude toward lighting, with improving public taste, and the influence of modern art and decoration toward simplicity and beauty of line, lighting fixtures are coming in for really artistic treatment without sacrificing efficiency. Going are the cumbrous fixtures to which the light was subservient; the elaborate, inefficient, inartistic shades which smothered and distorted the light; fixtures and shades which had lost sight of the reason for their existence and become "ornamental" on their own account. Modern lighting equipment is being designed with the idea that the light is the dominant factor, and the purpose of the fixture is to frame and support it, and the constant tendency is toward simplification of design.

The growing understanding of the physical and psychological effects of light and color in daily life is bound to have far-reaching effects in the home. During recent years, widespread education has taught the hygienic importance of good ventilation, of air conditioning to maintain suitable temperatures for health and comfort. We are just beginning to learn that poor illumination produces eyestrain, nervous tension and general discomfort, and to correct it with lighting for health, comfort and beauty.

June Ramble

● On Sunday, June 23rd, there will be a Ramble to the Pageant of San Juan Bautista.

Historical Parade
Barbecue
Pageant

Tickets $4.50; include all costs. Transportation by special Gray Line Bus.

Reservations and full payment must be made not later than June 19th.

BETTER LIGHT for BETTER SIGHT

Modern lighting fails in its purpose if it does not bring to a room a note of beauty. But even more does it fail in its purpose if it does not give the room proper illumination. That means there must be neither glare nor gloom, but equalized diffusion of light intensity that will make seeing "easy on the eyes."

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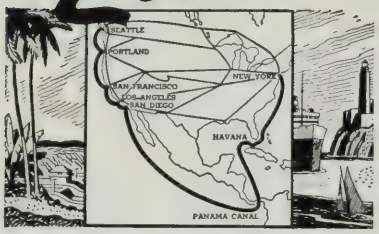
East



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Our Book Review Luncheons

● Do you know that the second Friday of each month is Book Review Luncheon day?

For the last eighteen months these friendly informal meetings have been held, often ending in interesting discussions. Books of many types — biography, history, fiction, travel, plays — have been reviewed, and with but one exception, by our own members, all giving so graciously and generously of their time and energy. We all know one hour only is allowed for these reviews; but do we know the hours and hours of studying, reading and cutting that go into the preparation for that one short hour, to bring us the best of the book? We take this opportunity to thank these members.

Mrs. Leslie Williams gave "Saga of the Comstock" so vividly that we all felt we had lived for a short time in those stirring old days. Miss Edith Stevens Giles brought to life for us "The Quaker Militant" and "A Certain Young Man of Assisi," both very interesting gentlemen. Mrs. Thomas A. Stoddard presented "Women of Soviet Russia" in an enlightening way. Mrs. Elizabeth Moore reviewed "The Lust for Life" in a manner that gripped her audience. Miss Stella Huntington took us to the Far North with "The Romance of Labrador." Miss Floride Green, the author of "Memoirs of Lilly Hitchcock Coit," gave a very interesting talk on her book. Mrs. A. C. Reed has been most generous in giving us splendid reviews of "Testament of Young," "Joseph and His Brothers," "Desert Wife" and Gertrude Stein's "Melanctha." Mrs. Stanwood's "Chanticler," with the assistance of one of her pupils, was a beautiful piece of work. Mrs. Herman Klein made "San Francisco a Pageant" pass before our eyes as the pageant San Francisco always is. Mrs. Lovell Langstroth gave "Merchants of Death" in her usual finished manner. Miss Joyce Mayhew, one of our young members, a writer of promise, gave us an interesting résumé of her first novel, "Stormhaven." Mrs. Jessie Ashley reviewed "Sandrik," a beautiful mother-and-son story by a Russian author. Mrs. Constance Mitchell, though not a member, gave two delightful talks, one on books for children and one on adult reading.

Now if you are interested in book reviews we are sure you will not hear any better ones anywhere than right in your own Clubhouse, so we invite you to join us in a delicious luncheon and a good book, on every second Friday.

The next will be June 14, when Mrs. Thomas A. Stoddard will talk on "Of Time and the River," by Thomas Wolfe.

LUNCHEON
11 A. M. TO 4 P. M.
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DINNER
5:00 TO 7:30 P. M.
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Service in Our Name

● The Volunteer Service program has had several highlights this month. On the outside, groups have melted into the Red Cross Gray Ladies Unit, and into the Conference of Social Agencies Registration. On the inside, the Advertisers' Show brought out uniforms long since idle.

The report of Mrs. E. A. Thompson, chairman of Volunteers, follows, but the editor of the Magazine feels impelled to add this word of appreciative thanks on behalf of the committee of the Advertisers' Show, and of the Advertisers themselves, both of which groups recognize that the smooth running of the show was in large measure due to the efficient mobilization of the Volunteer Service which carried on both days.

The following is Mrs. Thompson's report:

The month of May was a very busy time for the Volunteers, both within the Club building and outside in special service.

Under the able chairmanship of Mrs. C. J. Goodell, a group of twelve workers gave 220 hours of service assisting in the registration of the delegates to the California Conference of Social Workers, held at the St. Francis Hotel from May 5th to 9th inclusive. A portion of these same workers were on the hospitality committee who welcomed the colonists who were being sent by our government to the Matanuska settlement in Alaska. We have received a letter from Mrs. Baumberger expressing her appreciation of the service rendered.

A group of eighteen Volunteers, termed "Gray Ladies," are doing social-service work in the Marine Hospital under the supervision of the American Red Cross. Miss Marian Huntington is at the head of this group, who have 152 hours of service during the month of April.

During the very successful Advertisers' Show, our colorful uniforms were everywhere. There were 122 Volunteers in uniform during the two days, with a total of 388 hours' service given. The freshness of our uniforms and the smiling faces gave ample evidence of the joy we receive in serving our Club. Special mention should be made of the Cafeteria and tea hostess crews, many of whom served both days, thus giving us smiling, competent service where such service is most appreciated.

We need Volunteers. There are plans being made that will enable us to use many more than are now registered. Again we urge you to sign the register on the main desk. Have you a motor? will you help us on the telephone? can you type? can you sew? or will you serve in the Cafeteria? These are some of the many places where we can use extra help, particularly during the summer vacation. Tell us what service you are able to give and where you would be most happy.

In June!

At weddings and showers, America's finest 15c Cigarette will predominate among smart smokers everywhere

—on golf courses
—at horse shows
—in mountain camps
—and seashore cottages

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

JULY 1935

VOLUME IX • • NUMBER 6

PRICE 15 CENTS A COPY

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB

465 POST STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

VACATION NUMBER

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB CALENDAR FOR JULY

Children's Art Gallery, Exhibit in Lobby

League Bridge, Card Room Every Tuesday, 2:00 and 7:30 P. M.

Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool, Every Tuesday, 5:30 to 7:00 P.M.

Every Friday, 5:30 to 9:00 P.M.

July 11th: Thursday Evening Program . . . . . *Auditorium* 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Ninon.
Subject: "A Trip to Mexico."

12th: Book Review Luncheon . . *National Defenders' Room* 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Daisy F. Reed.
Book to be reviewed: "National Velvet," by Enid Bagnold.

13-14: Ramble up the Redwood Highway.
Number limited. Details at Front Office.

16th: Garden Round Table . . . *National Defenders' Room* 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. W. F. C. Zimmermann.
Subject: "The Romance of the Old Mining Towns."

17th: Ramble—The Goodwill Industries
Luncheon and inspection of organization.
(Registration and details at Front Office.)

18th: Thursday Evening Program . . . . . *Auditorium* 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Irving J. Auerbach (Auerbach Motion Picture Production).
Subject: "Cooking Up Customers."

25th: Thursday Evening Program . . . . . *Auditorium* 8:00 P.M.
Subject: "Flying the Lindbergh Trail."
(Sound motion pictures.) Courtesy Pan-American Airways.

August 1st: Thursday Evening Program . . . . . *Auditorium* 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Osgood Putnam.
Subject: "Up the Nile in a Dahabeah" (illustrated talk).

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Women's City Club Magazine

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879

SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME IX JULY, 1935 NUMBER 6

CONTENTS

Articles

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE - - - - - - - 5
A MEMBER WRITES FROM DENMARK - - - - 8
THE JOYS OF AIR TRAVEL - - - - - - - 10
ITALIAN BACKGROUNDS - - - - - - - - 11
NUTMEGS, PEARLS AND COCKATOOS - - - - 12
THE STRATOSPHERE FLIGHT OF 1934 - - - - 13
THE STUDY OF CANCER - - - - - - - - 14
A JUBILEE VISIT - - - - - - - - - - 15
SAN FRANCISCO-OAKLAND BAY BRIDGE - - - 16
GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE - - - - - - - - - 17
A PERFECT HOLIDAY - - - - - - - - - 19
A VILLA IN TUSCANY - - - - - - - - - 20
TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF THE ENGLISH NOVEL - 22
CALIFORNIA PACIFIC EXPOSITION - - - - - 29
BY THE WAY - - - - - - - - - - - - - 30
EDITORIAL - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 7

Departments

ANNOUNCEMENTS - - - - - - - - - - - 6
NATIONAL LEAGUE LIBRARY SERVICE - - - - 9
COLLECTORS' EXHIBIT - - - - - - - - - 18
SUMMER GAMES IN THE POOL - - - - - - - 25
TRAVEL AND THE WORLD IS YOURS - - - - 26
I HAVE BEEN READING - - - - - - - - - 28

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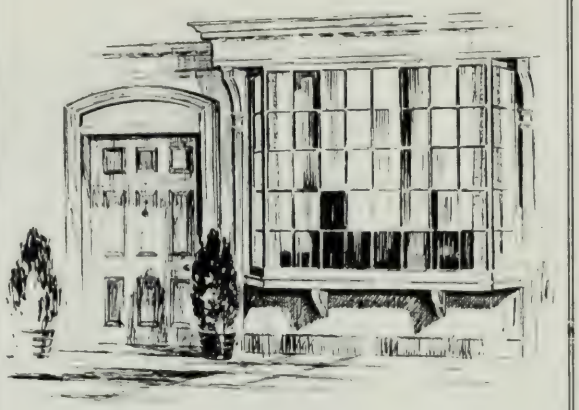

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Franc Pierce Hammon Memorial Window at City Club on Fourth Floor, "Looking Westward to the Sea."

The President's Message

The business of vacation dominates July, and more than ever trips and tours of every description have added impetus to a world on wheels. Holidays have become strenuous affairs and though a change of scene is good and travel is educational and of incalculable value, still in the rush of our too-busy lives a few days or even hours of a day calmly spent can be a more beneficial vacation than mileage on the highways. To acquire a sense of leisure is a real accomplishment in this hectic world and one must have developed resources within oneself in order to do so—whether one be amateur or professional, the pleasure and cultural value of a hobby or profession grows with our development of a "leisure sense." Members of the Women's City Club are indeed fortunate in that their building, as well as their program, fosters not only this valued leisure, reflected in the delightful atmosphere and spacious rooms of the Fourth Floor, but also its programs both cultural and practical. Therefore, let your Club share your vacation hours and extend its hospitable charm to stranger and guest as well.

KATHARINE DONOHOE

Announcements

● The loan of a paper press and paper cutter for group work in preparation for the Talent Festival will be greatly appreciated.

● There will be a ramble to the Goodwill Industries on July 17th at 12:30 p. m. The history of this organization dates back thirty years, and since its inception has given employment to thousands of people who are handicapped by age or some physical disability.

The cost of the ramble will be 65 cents, and this fee includes luncheon.

● Due to a new ruling, on Friday night, the guest night for men in the Pool, guests may now remain in the water until 9 o'clock.

● There is now a travel bureau in the east end of the Lobby prepared to take care of all your travel problems. The Club urges you to make use of this new service whether you are planning a local bus trip or a 'round-the-world tour.

● The pictures in the Children's Gallery have again been changed and are continuing to be a great source of interest. The stimulation this work has given to the creative ability of San Francisco's school children cannot be measured.

● One sure way of proving that we read our Magazine advertisements is to patronize our advertisers and tell them why. Remember our exhibitors and their desire to please.

● The Current Events Section, under the leadership of Mrs. William Palmer Lucas, will be discontinued during the summer months.

● The French Round Table and classes will be discontinued during the month of July, resuming activity early in August.

● Both the morning and evening Choral Sections have discontinued practice for the summer months. When they resume activity in the fall, a large number must register in order to make it worth the effort of Mr. Hurtgen and to insure the carrying of the parts effectively.

● An instructor is on duty whenever the Swimming Pool is open, and appointments may be made for single half-hour or fifteen-minute lessons, or a ticket may be purchased entitling holder to six half-hour or twelve fifteen-minute lessons (admission extra). Course tickets: members, $4; guests, $6.

Supervised play for July—admission 25 cents. Wednesdays from 3 to 3:30—races, games, etc., for all children over six years of age who can swim a little. Thursdays from 11 to 11:30—water sports for girls over ten who can swim in deep water.

● The Women's Civic Center of San Diego has selected July 16, 1935, as their official day at the California Pacific International Exposition. A program has been arranged with nationally known speakers.

The board of directors of the San Diego Center has extended to the membership of the Women's City Club a cordial invitation to attend.

● Have you seen the new reception room in the Beauty Salon, where in delightful surroundings one can await one's turn to be served? The hospitable air of the new room adds a note of cordiality to the department which the old room lacked, and will satisfy the most fastidious customer.

● V. A. D. contributions continue to arrive. Little by little the list of contributors is growing. The gifts of bonds received from time to time and the larger checks keep the average well above the necessary amount, despite the fact that the minimum ($1 per year per member for two years) is all some members can manage. It is hoped those not yet contributors will soon join the list, for only when this is complete can the committee finish its work which has already stretched beyond a three-year period.

● This is the time of year when new members can be interested to join if only we seek them out. To tell them the history of the National League for Woman's Service, to outline the benefits of the Clubhouse facilities, to explain the installment payments ($11, $10 and $10) of the initiation fee plus dues, to envision the benefits of membership as the activities attendant on the Exposition of 1938 take shape—are tools for salesmanship no "prospect" can withstand. Try them!

Editorial

● Vacation time! What dreams these words conjure up. To some they mean continuance of everyday living, as the tramp through the High Sierra for the postman, or study which means advancement for the young professor. To others they mean contrast—to the seashore for the desert lad, or the heat of the valleys for the one chilled with cold. But to each and every one of us vacation means time to do the things which the busy routine of normal life never allows us—to play at work or to do what the whim of the moment dictates; to play with a hobby without a prick from conscience; to see new sights and forget old worries.

And so, as July comes around once again, we think in terms of vacation with its refreshment for body and soul. As the members scatter to parts unknown, we hope they will carry with them the makings of gifts for the Talent Festival in the fall. There are many things which nimble fingers can do which will bring to the doer the satisfaction of having created something, useful or ornamental, as the case may be.

Last year, we are told, some members misunderstood the point of the story and bought things to be resold at the Festival. This was a mistake. The things sold at the Festival must be the handwork of members. If a member should insist, "I cannot work with my hands," do not let her buy a gift to be resold. Rather let her send direct to the Club the money she would thus expend, for then it can go a longer way in buying materials which groups can use to good advantage. These "groups" are open to every member, and anyone joining will find entertainment, education and enjoyment rolled into one.

Whatever vacation means, it can be more heartily enjoyed with a backward glance to the Club left behind, and a forward glimpse to the fun of the Talent Festival in the fall.

Reciprocal Relations

Clubs Abroad

Berlin, Germany, American Woman's Club, No. 5 Bellevue Strasse, W. G.

Brisbane, Australia, Brisbane Women's Club, National Mutual Bldgs., Queen St.

Copenhagen, Denmark, American Women's Club, c/o Miss Dorothy Larsen, Vodroffsvej 2-A, Copenhagen.

Dunedin, New Zealand, Otago Women's Club, Stuart St.

Edinburgh, Scotland, The Caledonian Club, 13-14 Charlotte Square.

Glasgow, Scotland, The Lady Artists' Club, 5 Blytheswood Square.

The Hague, Holland, The American Woman's Club, 92 Noordeinde.

Hamburg, Germany, American Women's Club, c/o American Consulate.

London, England, American Women's Club, 46 Grosvenor St., W. I.

London, England, The Halcyon Club, 13-14 Cork St.

London, England, The Pioneer Club, 12 Cavendish Square, W. I.

Madrid, Spain, Lyceum Club, S. Marcos No. 44.

Mexico City, Mexico, Club International DeMyjeres, Luis Moya No. 12.

Montreal, Canada, The Themis Club, 1336 Sherbrook St. W.

Nelson, New Zealand, Nelson Women's Club.

Paris, France, The American Women's Club, 61 Rue Boissiere.

Shanghai, China, The American Women's Club, 113 Bubbling Well Road.

Stockholm, Sweden, American Women's Club, Grand Hotel.

Sydney, Australia, Women's Club, 77 King St.

Vancouver, B. C., The Georgian Club, 543 Seymour St.

Vienna, Austria, American Women's Club, Mahlestrasse, 6, Bristol Hotel.

Wellington, New Zealand, The Pioneer Club, Lambton Quay, Wellington.

Zurich, Switzerland, American Women's Club, Hotel Bauer au Iac.

Clubs in the United States

Akron, Ohio, Women's City Club, 30 South High St.

Boston, Mass., Women's City Club, 40 Beacon St.

Chicago, Ill., Chicago Woman's Club, 72 East Eleventh St.

Chicago, Ill., Women's City Club, Tower Building, Ninth Floor.

Cleveland, Ohio, Women's City Club, 1826 East Thirteenth St.

Detroit, Mich., Women's City Club, 2110 Park Ave.

Fort Worth, Texas, The Women's Club, 1316 Pennsylvania Ave.

Kansas City, Mo., Women's City Club, 1111 Grand Ave.

Lincoln, Neb., Woman's Club.

Little Rock, Ark., Little Rock Women's City Club.

Milwaukee, Wis., City Club of Milwaukee, 710 North Plankinton.

New York City, N. Y., Women's City Club, 22 Park Ave.

New York City, N. Y., American Women's Association, 353 West Fifty-Seventh St.

Philadelphia, Pa., Women's City Club, 1622 Locust St.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Women's City Club, William Penn Hotel.

Providence, R. I., Providence Plantations Club, 77 Franklin St.

St. Louis, Mo., The Town Club, 1120-22 Locust St.

St. Paul, Minn., Women's City Club, 345 Minnesota St.

Washington, D. C., Women's City Club, 736 Jackson St.

National League Library Service

● This list was compiled with a great deal of care, and covers books that are new and some not so new but worthy of a place in anyone's library. When you come to the last title, do not neglect to read the footnote, "Order these books through the Club," for that is very important.

SUGGESTIONS FOR VACATION READING

My Old World; Ernest Dimnet. $2.50. Read this book, not only for what it has to tell, but to learn from it what is the French mind, and in particular its faculty for complete achievement.

Adventures in Americana; Frederick Woodward Skiff. $2.50. Forty years of collecting books, furniture, china, guns and glass.

The Golden Bough; James Frazer. $5. One-volume version of his world-famous study of religion and magic.

Colonel Lawrence; B. H. Liddell Hart. $3.75. A striking biography of an enigmatic figure, recounting his career both before and after Arabia, as well as during the desert campaign.

The Universe Around Us; Sir James Jeans. $4. A brief account in simple language of the methods and results of modern astronomical research.

Off to Mexico; Leone and Alice Moats. $4.75. A handsome guide to a fascinating country, illustrated with delightful colored picture-maps.

Autobiography of John Hays Hammond. $5. One of the best all-around autobiographies yet to appear in the United States.

Technics and Civilization; Lewis Mumford. $4.50. Three phases in the development of machine civilization from the tenth century; its powers for good and ill, and how these may be utilized today.

Gerald; A Portrait; Daphne du Maurier. $3. A daughter's incomparable biography of her famous father.

The Story of Gardening, from the Hanging Gardens of Babylon to the Hanging Gardens of New York; Richardson Wright. $3. A delightful story of the growth and development of gardens in all countries and times.

The Amenities of Book-Collecting and Kindred Affections; A. Edward Newton. $5. This clever volume has inspired thousands of book collectors.

Personal History; Vincent Sheean. $3. One of the most thrilling and colorful American autobiographies.

On Reading Shakespeare; Logan Pearsall Smith. $1.50. No better brief introduction to Shakespeare could be found for the general reader.

Davy Crockett; Constance Rourke. $2.50. The spirited and reliable life of a hero and his place in our history and legend.

Modern American Poetry: Modern British Poetry; Louis Untermeyer, editor. $5. Anthologies with valuable biographical and critical notes for each poet; covers whole field from 1830 to the present.

Francis the First; Francis Hackett. $3. An even richer, greater life than his famous Henry VIII.

The Enjoyment of Literature; Elizabeth Drew. $2.50. Few critics can write so simply, can generalize so convincingly, can select illustrative details so tellingly, as can Miss Drew.

Merchants of Death; H. C. Engelbrecht and F. C. Hanighen. $2.50. A thoughtful book on the international munitions problem, with suggestions for its solution.

Now in November; Josephine Johnson. $2. A first novel by a very young writer and the winner of the Pulitzer prize.

The Other World; Madelon Lulofs. $2.50. The background of the tropical rubber country provides a fascinating setting for this story.

National Velvet; Enid Bagnold. $2.50. A tale not only for horse lovers but for anyone who can delight in the vivid picture of a family who live in a magic world of their own making.

Ethan Frome; Edith Wharton. $1.75. An American classic.

Lust for Life; Irving Stone. $2.50. The life of Vincent Van Gogh; a superb piece of writing.

Time Out of Mind; Rachael Field. $2.50. There is always a demand for fiction that is realistic, thrilling but wholesome, and this splendid New England story fills these requirements perfectly.

My Antonia; Willa Cather. $2.50. The best example of Willa Cather's earlier manner.

Let the Hurricane Roar; Rose Wilder Lane. $1.50. A short novel, already classic, of young love and pioneer life.

Heaven's My Destination; Thornton Wilder. $2.50. The novel you will be arguing about with your family and friends for the next twelve months.

Joanna Godden; Sheila Kaye-Smith. $2.50. One of the best English farm novels of our times, with an unforgetable heroine.

Death-Watch; John Dickson Carr. $2. If you like to pit your wits against the criminal in a completely aboveboard struggle, this is the book for you.

The Case of the Counterfeit Eye; Erle Stanley Gardner. $2. A vanishing brunette; a divorce; a new district attorney and fingerprints for a change. What more could any mystery fan ask?

Order These Books Through the Club

A Member Writes from Denmark

Copenhagen, Denmark.

● Just as I was about to leave Copenhagen a cake of Ivory soap introduced me to the American Women's Club here and it has been a very happy experience. I was in the neighborhood grocery store one day to purchase some washing soap and asked if they had our Ivory soap. It was not known to the clerk and he turned to a little lady who had just come into the store—asking her what it was in Danish. She told him it was not to be found here and then turned to me saying, "You are an American, aren't you? So am I." That was an established bond immediately. We talked with each other and left the store together. As I always do, I asked if there was an American Women's Club here. She told me there was—one had been formed in the spring by Mrs. Owen and on the first Tuesday in December they were to have their third meeting and asked if I would be her guest. That delighted me, of course, but you can imagine my surprise when I was asked to speak—to tell them of our Club! My little "grocery store" friend had in the meantime spoken to one of the members with whom I had wanted to talk about our Club and she was so pleased at the thought of making a contact with an American Club — when they were so young. She wanted me to tell them all that I had told her. Never having done such a thing before, I did not see how I could ever "make a speech," yet as I thought about it I felt that for the Club—our Club—I had no right to refuse, for, after all, I was only a means towards an end and I really was so happy to tell them of our Club, which stands alone, unique of its kind in women's achievement.

They are a charming group and very delighted at their large membership of some sixty members, for, until Mrs. Owen came to gather them together, they had not been in contact with each other as American women. Many, in fact most I should say, are the wives of Danes. The husbands of others represent American business firms; then there are the "diplomatic" members. Our very popular and very much liked Minister—Mrs. Ruth Bryan-Owen—is Honorary President. Mrs. Winship, wife of the Consul, and Mrs. Maynard, wife of the Consul-General, are Honorary Vice-Presidents.

Mrs. Torborg-Jensen is President, and a most charming and gracious one, too, though she says she has never before been in such a position, but she has such poise and happiness in it one would think she was quite used to club work and leadership.

Miss Dorothy Larsen is Corresponding Secretary, and I give you her address herewith, as I have told her she would hear from you regarding the "formalities" of extending our hands across the sea, whereby our friendship may be cemented by something stronger than just a little talk. Vodroffsvej 2A, Copenhagen, Denmark.

I hoped to have a copy of their by-laws to send you, but it has not been sent me, so I am not waiting (Miss Larsen will doubtless send one later). As I am leaving here on Sunday I wanted to write you before I left so you could proceed with your part if agreeable. I'm sure a contact with them will be mutually beneficial and delightful. I have had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Lawrence Taylor, wife of our Vice-Consul, who is a member of the Club and a cousin of our own Mrs. Charles Miner Cooper. One other member is a Californian, so I felt immediately among friends. As there seems to be so many American Women's Clubs now being formed in Europe, it shows the spirit of those who have elected to make Europe their home, and to work together for a better understanding between their own people and the people of their adoption.

The ladies here were so interested in our Club—they had never heard of it and the thought of "service" seemed to particularly impress them. Fortunately I had two magazines to show them and if you can send some literature giving more of the Club in detail than I had time for, it will be welcomed and appreciated. I, of course, extended an invitation to all to visit us and to make our Club their home should any go to San Francisco. I am leaving Hamburg on Monday, the 10th, for a three months' trip around Africa to get some warmth and sunshine.

With greeting and all good wishes.

Sincerely, ELIZABETH LAUGHTON.

The Joys of Air Travel

By Ellen S. Stadtmuller, M. D.

When the world moved less rapidly, a secret dream which was cherished by many, fostered by stories in youth, was life on a deserted island, or in a lonely log cabin in the woods. The secret ambition of many small boys and others nowadays is to be able to have the feeling of suspended isolation which comes when we see a plane winging its way in the blue, separated from earth and free to travel anywhere. For most of us, however, the nearest that we can approach this secret wish is to become a passenger on one of the many trips now possible through the use of air travel.

The actual accomplishment of this wish is much easier than it seems. In fact, the purchase of tickets and the preparations for departure are so similar to those of ordinary train or boat travel that one must transfer one's excitement to the actual entering of the plane. The last farewells, the steps into the narrow cabin, and the assignment of the high-backed seat are equal to the sensations created by entering a strange town at night. When the engines, which seem to be working very hard already, increase their speed to start the plane to motion with a slight bounce similar to that of an automobile on a good dirt road, the thrill of anticipation gives way to that of realization. Added to this is the slight tremor occasioned by the adjustment of seat straps—rules require that all passengers be strapped into their seats when the plane starts and lands. Even though one may have no sense of fear connected with the flight, this makes one realize that a new form of transportation is here.

The awkward gait of the plane, traversing the length of the field in order to face the wind, gives way to the increased roar of the motor preparatory to the beginning of flight when the pilot receives the signal from the tower of the airport. Noise and vibration then increase so that the gum and cotton distributed by the courteous attendants seem more necessary than when they were first received.

The actual "take off" is scarcely perceptible and after one has left the ground there is very little sense of motion or of rising. That which is felt is due to the slight inequalities of air which make for occasional mild unsteadiness.

One of the first surprises is the realization of dirtiness of the air near the earth. As one rises the air below seems actually muddy and unless it has been cleared by recent showers, the accumulation of dust, fog and smoke causes a cloud in the air near the earth that makes all below slightly hazy. When sufficient height has been attained, the mountain peaks stand out clear and beautiful with a surrounding scarf of this dirty air packed away in the canyons and on the flats. The surprise is that it should be such a definite stratum above which all is clear.

Airlines vary in the type of attendant who looks after the comfort of the passengers. In some a nurse-stewardess, whose dimensions must conform to certain definite specifications as to weight and height, collects your ticket, cares for your comfort, serves your meals, and gives service to those who may be feeling the motion and vibration of the plane. In others it is surprising to learn that the co-pilot, a young man with high technical training, is assigned to this unexpected duty. In either instance very thoughtful attention is given to those who are served as guests of the company.

In a pocket beside the seat are pamphlets giving description of air travel in general and particulars of the route and outstanding features of the line being traveled. To one traveling over familiar territory there is a great fascination in following known roads and coming to familiar intersections. Mountains seem flattened and distances so shortened that even familiar routes appear shortened and distorted. New country does not have this fascination of relief map travel, but opens beautiful vistas, especially in mountain travel where the looming peaks above the dirty air stand out in full detail.

The only real sensation of speed comes from the continuous roar of the motors. In modern planes this is much deadened so that conversation in the plane is not difficult. The same sense of speed is also brought out in landing, for in the descent one realizes more fully the enormous amount of territory being covered. Another feature of the descent is the increasing heat as one nears the earth. Although the planes are heated and ventilated, as one approaches the earth the loss of the pure fresh air above gives a sensation of heat and stuffiness quite surprising. The landing again gives a new item to one's experience, for in landing it is often necessary to circle in order to land into the wind. Then, for the first time, does one experience the "banking" necessary to describe such an arc. In landing, with a skillful pilot, the few bounces which come after contact are no more than those received in riding on a rough road in an automobile. Landing at night has the added excitement *(Continued on page 26)*

Italian Backgrounds

By Mrs. William Palmer Lucas

● As we face a summer's truce in the Italian Abyssinia situation, it might be interesting to those following the developments in Europe to quickly and briefly sketch a background against which to measure Italy's moves. Whatever happens before the Council Meeting of the League of Nations in August before whom the Italian dispute will come *if* it is still unsettled, certain factors are definite realities in the mind of Mussolini.

No other power allied against Germany in the World War came out with so many threatening internal and external questions as Italy. She obtained so little increase in national territory in proportion to her area, her population, her national debt and her war effort that internal difficulties were bound to come. Her external problems have been chiefly of her own making. Her war debt was great and she had small means with which to pay it. She lost one-half million men. Her occupied provinces on the northeast frontier were devastated. Unemployment among her demobilized soldiers did not make for social serenity. She had great difficulty in obtaining coal for her industries. It was a difficult situation. But Italy faced the world of Allies with perfectly definite demands. She wanted lands and people to which British, French and American official opinion felt that she had no right. She was asking, they said, for aliens of different speech and race than her own, people who were unwilling to be under Italy, and that in so doing she was practicing a rather naked form of imperialism! To which superior attitude Italy replied that both England and France were holding unwilling people under military control, and that Italy saw no reason why they should criticize her colonial enterprise, that Italy was as honorable as her neighbors!

We must remember that in 1915 Italy entered the war with the distinct understanding with the Allies that she was to gain large territory. She succeeded in removing the Austrian menace on the north and the Tyrol is back in her hands. France and Great Britain promised Italy that if *they* gained any additional African territory they would give Italy a generous slice! In the final settlement, however, France was unwilling to share with Italy any African territory. Great Britain came through with considerable tracts of land in Western Egypt and in British Somaliland. In 1920 France and Italy *did* agree on a new Libyan boundary, giving Italy a little more.

This desire for more territory and for more foreign commerce is *not* peculiar to Italy, nor is it a new thing in Italian life. It comes very naturally from the historic position of Italian cities, particularly Genoa and Venice, in the world of oriental trade. Those were the greatest cities on the Mediterranean in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries! Even as late as the eighteenth century, *trade*, not more territory, was the ambition of Italian leaders.

But we find that *modern* trade is based fundamentally upon territorial ownership. Vital matters today in trade revolve around tariffs, consular services, coaling and cable stations, spheres of influence, investments of capital, emigration, because these matters are all related in greater or less degree to diplomatic exchanges and all the advantages that spring from actual ownership of territory.

For years the children of Italy have been going to the Argentine or the United States. This has been due to the lack of coal and petroleum for the development of certain manufactures. Italy has to buy coal from America and England chiefly. From 1919 to 1929 Italy bought 77 million tons of coal from Germany, but no more.

Perhaps the volatile Italian temperament is related in some strange psychological manner to the only two minerals produced in large quantities in Italy, sulphur and mercury. Forty-seven per cent of the world supply of mercury comes from volcanic Sicily. The Italian interests in North Africa center in Libya, the province won as a result of the Turkish-Italian War in 1911-1912. Libya is a great region between Western Egypt and Tunis filled with all the color and romance of the East. Mixtures of race that defy description—Mohammedan, Berbers, and Arabs with negro blood mixed in strongly—slaves in the market places of Libya—Arabs plus Jews, Arabs plus Egyptians, Arabs plus natives of Algeria, of Tunis and of European countries fill the desert sands with mystery. It is only 500 miles west of the Nile by routes known only to Senussi guides that one can reach the stronghold of that most powerful of African societies, Senussi, direct descendants of the Prophet, who live in the heart of the Sahara desert. During the World War, the interior of Libya was recaptured from Italy by an Arab, Turk and German combination. However, today Italy has the territory again. She has a terrible fight against the shifting sands and the desert wind. Libya is a *liability* hard to describe and only a determination of gigantic proportions can win. Agriculture is possible only in the oases, and irrigation anywhere else is out of the question. Italy must control the mixture of races, must recon- *(Continued on page 27)*

Nutmegs, Pearls and Cockatoos

By MARIAN BURR

● East of Java lie the islands where, during an eighteen-day trip, we never knew the chill of fog, nor felt the rush of passing time, nor heard the word "depression." These are the Lesser Sunda and the Molucca Islands. The nearer of these are the Lesser Sundas. The largest island is Bali, well known to the tourist. The others are less known but of great interest to lovers of out-of-the-way, unspoiled places.

We boarded a small freighter at Boeleleng, the port of Bali. This tiny boat was a far cry from an Atlantic liner, but in place of luxuries there is much of interest both aboard and ashore. The two-hundred-odd deck passengers, divided from the first class by only a canvas curtain, make a living mass which is always fascinating to watch. These Malays and Chinese travel with their families and great masses of luggage at a guilder and a half a day apiece for a twenty-four-hour trip between the islands.

The kindly Dutch officers noticed our interest in these passengers and brought into the first cabin native traders who showed us their wares. The Chinese pearl merchant, without the least look of caution on his placid face, poured into our hands his best pearls, which he carried in his pocket in a discarded quinine tin. We played at matching them, always dreading that one would roll from our palms into the sea.

The cockatoo vendor brought his birds for us to see. They were on their way to Macassar, the bird market of the world.

Great piles of tropical fruits came on at every port. Cooked rice is supplied by the ship, but the passenger cuts the pineapples and the papaya into intricate shapes to be served with the rice.

As we ate on deck we gave these native passengers much pleasure. There was always a line of dark faces peeping through the cracks in the canvas curtain. The "Americana" are still rare creatures in these parts.

At Bima, on the Island of Sumbawa, we were invited to the palace. The Sultan received us in his big audience hall. Through an interpreter he told us that there had been one American on the island last year and that our steamer has brought a Christmas card from him. A servant was sent for the card. It was written in an unmistakably British handwriting from a town in Kent, England!

Next the royal treasure was put on display. It consisted of krisses with beautifully jewelled handles, large pieces of silver presented by Dutch residents, and elaborate insignia. On the walls was a collection of blue and white Delft dinner plates. These were the ones found when excavating graveyards, as certain sects there place a plate over the face of their dead.

A wide range of drinks was offered us. Our wants seemed to be lemon squash or whiskey and sodas. The Dutch steamship agent whispered to me, "I want to see what he produces." Needless to say, whiskey and sodas were the only drinks brought. The other names had been just a gesture.

The following day we came to the Island of Flores, a perfect spot which cruise ships will undoubtedly capture before many years go by. Tree ferns and purple and white orchids make the background for the bushy-haired natives carrying poisoned arrows, which they still use as their weapons of defense.

A motor trip of forty miles takes three hours to reach the Crater Lakes of Kilimoetoe. We climbed to the crater edge and looked over the sulphur rock rim. The sight is a never-to-be-forgotten one. Way down at the bottom of an orange and henna rock bowl lies an ox-blood colored lake. Through a gap in the far side you look into the next crater with sulphur yellow walls and turquoise blue water at the bottom. A little farther up is the lake of sapphire blue.

A stop at the Island of Banda was our introduction to the Moluccas or Spice Islands. These lie just northeast of the Lesser Sunda Islands. The ship's officers were our guides through the old Dutch forts, relics of the conquest of the islands from the Portuguese in the early part of the seventeenth century.

Banda Neira, the town, is one of the centers of the nutmeg production. They are finding it hard now to compete with the industry started more recently off the coast of East Africa. Great forests of trees constitute what are known as the nutmeg gardens and it is easy to see what a rich field this once was.

Late in the afternoon, when the water was at its quietest, we went in the ship's motor boat to the coral gardens. Drifting around and looking into the shallow places, one sees a picture of undersea life which excels anything here on the Pacific Coast. Canary yellow and peacock blue fishes dart around among the coral plants of every form and color. The coral is as dense as any wild flower meadow in spring. Small boys *(Continued on page 19)*

The Stratosphere Flight of 1934

By ELEANOR GRAUPNER

Balloon leaving

LAST summer I was one of the fortunate persons who had the opportunity to watch the start of the stratosphere flight, conducted by the Army Air Corps and the National Geographic Society, from the flight camp near Rapid City, South Dakota. The fact that the attempt of last summer ended in failure lends increased interest to the renewed attempt of this year.

During July of 1934 I was visiting in Lead, South Dakota, about fifty miles from where the balloon was to start. About a month before the flight we had been down in the bowl to witness the christening of the gondola, "The Explorer I," and had met the men who were to be the heroes of the adventure.

On the eventful night we left Lead at 9:00 P.M. and drove for two hours in the moonlight. When we reached the narrow road that led to the rim of the bowl, we joined the long line of cars that slowly led us to our parking place. It was my good fortune to be the house guest of the daughter of one of the officers of the Homestake Mine that had coöperated with the venture. Therefore we received an excellent parking place just above the balloon. After we had parked the car we stumbled through the brush and reached the ledge and there took the long-anticipated survey of the busy scene below. The bowl was flooded with lights and a full moon added to the beauty of the night. In the exact center below, an enormous balloon was being inflated and taking on a symmetrical shape. Little black ant-like figures were running back and forth. There was a roaring in the air caused by the huge dynamos, supplying light for the preparations of the flight. For an hour I watched the busy scene below and then succumbed to the desire for sleep. The four of us spread blankets on the ground and each rolled up in a separate one. My companions went to sleep, but I lay there trying to forget the gooseberry bush under my part of the blanket and struggling to keep awake.

Inflation of Balloon

About 2:00 A.M. we went back to our positions on the rim to take up our vigil. The balloon by this time was fully inflated and the top was almost even with the edge of the bowl. Down below the tiny black figures were still busily running around. One group of them was dragging a ball toward the ropes attached to the balloon. Through the field glasses the figures enlarged and took the shape of men pulling the gondola and attaching it to the balloon.

At this time I noticed that the tops of the pines on the opposite hillside were faintly tinged with rose. It was dawn of the most beautiful sunrise I have ever seen. The whole world suddenly was bathed in the rosy mists of the morning. Down in the bowl it was still dark and bustling with activity.

The balloon was scheduled to go up at 4:30 that morning, but it was not until 5:35 that we watched the anchor ropes drop, one by one. Slowly, like a great bird, it rose into the early morning sunlight. Going straight up until it reached the rim, it then floated east, toward the rising sun—going higher and higher as it went.

We saw it again later in the morning, a dark speck, far off in the distance, floating over the plains. At sunset we heard that our bird had fallen and that the attempt to reach the stratosphere had been a complete failure.

Fortunately there was no loss of life, but the balloon and the gondola were destroyed. Those of us who saw the flight of last summer will, of course, watch with increased interest the attempt of this summer.

The 1935 stratosphere expedition under the same auspices, weather permitting, will make a second voyage into the upper atmosphere this summer in the Explorer II. The advisory committee of scientists has decided to inflate the balloon with helium rather than with hydrogen. The advantage of using helium is that this gas cannot explode.

*The Value of Accurate Statistics in the Study of Cancer**

Reprinted from The Canadian Public Health Journal, August, 1934. Abridged and quoted from the Bulletin of the American Society for the Control of Cancer, June, 1935.

(Madge Thurlow Macklin, M. D.)

By Dr. Adelaide Brown

● The control of any disease depends, to some extent at least, upon knowing its cause. Many of our ideas as to the causes of cancer are mere assumptions, for we have not the data upon which to base sound conclusions. We need accurately collected and correlated statistics to furnish us a basis upon which to work. The belief is common today that cancer is claiming its victims at progressively younger ages, and various ideas as to the reason for this are put forward. But such a belief is unfounded. In 1901 the average age of death from cancer in Canada was 59 years. In 1901, 11 per cent of cancer patients died under 40; in 1931, only 7 per cent of cancer patients died under 40. In 1901, 52 per cent of cancer deaths occurred after 60, and in 1931 this figure had risen to 60 per cent. Thus the impression that cancer is claiming its victims at younger ages is not borne out by facts.

As long as our public health activities and preventive medicines prolong the lives that formerly were lost, we can expect the average age of death from cancer to rise steadily, but with decreasing acceleration as we near the equilibrium which will come when preventive medicine is unable to find further means of saving life.

DO STATISTICS HELP IN PROVING THE ROLE OF CHRONIC IRRITATION AS A CAUSE?

Does pipe-smoking cause cancer of the lip? We cannot answer this question, for we have no data on how many pipe smokers did not develop lip cancer and how many non-smokers did. Our chief reason for believing that pipe smoking was the cause was that far more men developed lip cancer than did women, and that more men smoked pipes. What do the records show? Unfortunately, lip and mouth cancer are not separated in the statistics, but the incidence of this type of cancer among women has increased ten times in the last thirty years. It is true that women smoke more, but not pipes. Unless we revise our ideas and incriminate the tobacco instead of the hot pipe stem, we are put to it for an explanation of the tremendous increase of lip and mouth cancer among women in Canada in the last thirty years.

WHAT ARE THE FACTS ABOUT UTERINE CANCER?

Infant mortality is a sensitive index of the amount of pre- and post-natal care of mothers. The infant mortality rate in Quebec is 70 per cent higher than in Ontario. Hence we should expect the death rate from uterine cancer to be much higher in Quebec; but, as a matter of fact, of women over forty dying in the two provinces, 3.1 per cent died of uterine cancer in Quebec and 3.3 per cent in Ontario.

These figures do not disprove that injuries received at childbirth are the cause of uterine cancer; on the other hand, they certainly do not lend any support for this contention.

THE NEED FOR A STATISTICAL BUREAU OF CANCER RESEARCH

If there were statistical bureaus devoted to cancer research, valuable information would be collected and saved and correlated in a manner designed to settle certain research problems. Such information would be collected without a great deal of labor on the part of the physician, as the average doctor gets only three cancer cases a year.

Family records would be gathered in one place, available for statistical knowledge, instead of being scattered as at present in the physician's notes or on hospital records.

In a series of stomach cancer cases I found that related persons in the family were affected *ten times* as frequently as unrelated persons, namely, husband and wife. Thus related persons get stomach cancer ten times as often as they should on the basis of chance. Such studies can be made only on groups of cases, no one physician having enough data of his own for such a piece of research, unless he be connected with a large cancer clinic.

Inheritance in cancer means just this: if any person has died of cancer the other *(Continued on page 29)*

*This article challenges many of the superstitions which surround cancer knowledge. The plea for accurate statistics, for all case analyses to be kept at a state center, is well presented. Too few such studies are made. The laity can appreciate their position much better and apply for modern diagnosis and care. The earlier the diagnosis is made with surgical care and radium or X-ray, the more hopeful the case. No cancer was ever caused by consulting a physician, but many a life has been lost by delay.—Adelaide Brown, Health Editor.

A Jubilee Visit

By Elisabeth B. Robbins

● Seven weeks ago the English-Speaking Union headquarters in New York sent out circulars announcing the decision of the Union to sponsor a trip to Europe in honor of King George and Queen Mary. Within a few days, responses came in from all parts of the United States; by long-distance telephone, by wire and by airmail.

It has always been my firm belief that more widespread contacts between individuals of different nationalities lead to the spiritual progress without which wars must thrive and civilization eventually crash, so that the idea occurred to me of suggesting to the English-Speaking Union a voyage to London for the celebrations.

So many of us know England only, so to speak, from dreams conceived from what we have read and heard about your great country. Alas, one cannot always have pleasant dreams. Clearly then, there were those of us who pictured England as an unknown quantity: sometimes pleasant, sometimes otherwise, depending mainly upon whether we dreamed of your beautiful rose gardens or your tragic unemployment problem.

Obviously, a personal visit invariably enables the tourist to form a far better opinion of a strange land than can the reports—often distorted—of other visitors, however well-meaning they may be. Why? Because it is only by personal contact, by personally exchanging views and ideas, that one really gets to know one's fellow men.

We left the superb view of New York's skyscrapers behind us on April 24th. We came from Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, New Jersey, New York, Georgia, Kentucky, Texas and even beautiful and distant California. Among us were people from diverse walks of life, of various degrees of wealth. But all of us anxious to learn more about you kindly English people.

Already upon landing we began to experience that warm-hearted hospitality which you know so well how to lavish upon visitors, but of which not enough is generally known abroad because of your better-known British "reserve."

There were some who might have been a little frightened of our British cousins with all their much-advertised traditions and even (may I say so in ever such a kindly spirit?) of alleged British "coolness." I know that when we return home we shall, every one of us, bear witness to the fact that no fog of misunderstanding reigned in London during our stay here!

British hospitality to us has been such as to make me wonder if it might not be a good idea to create among English-speaking people a system of temporary exchange of homes. Perhaps families on both sides of the Atlantic could make arrangements to lend one another their houses, their apartments or their rooms, and thus have "branch" homes abroad, just as department stores (I think you call them shops) have branches in various cities of the world.

At any rate, our reception in England has been a revelation of the kind heart which we now know for a fact to be resident in the allegedly reserved Englishmen.

Too many kindnesses have been shown to us here for me to commence enumerating them. But I simply must refer to the superb reception given in our honor at Dartmouth House, with gentle Lady Bryce acting as our hostess, and making us feel—oh, so welcome!

I am afraid there is not much space left in which I may tell my story. But before I end this little sketch, in which I am attempting to convey to you feelings of friendship and, indeed, of affection which are most difficult to put into mere words, may I quote the following words, which I was asked to write, and which through the courtesy of Henry Tosti Russell were sent to 800 newspapers in the United States by the United Press of America. I ask your permission to do this because I think it will give you an idea of what I am sure we all feel about the way in which we were received in London:

"We have been in London since the night of April 30th, amazed and delighted at the hospitality shown to us by a mighty warm-hearted people.

"It is difficult to say who has been kindest and what we have enjoyed the most. Probably what will live in our minds more than anything else is the magnificent procession of Their Majesties driving in state to St. Paul's Cathedral amid thundrous cheers such as even New York seldom hears. Those cheers are the key to the British. The spontaneous and magnificent demonstration of loyalty to the 'first two people of their land' is something which couldn't fail to bring a lump to the throats of every one of us. In a few moments we learned more about the British character, their loyalty and their strength, than we could have obtained by staying at home reading about it for fifty years. It was almost unbelievable. Not a discordant sound, not an undisciplined movement, not a disloyal voice among the thousands who *(Continued on page 18)*

The San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge

THE San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge will span the largest major navigable body of water yet bridged.

The Yerba Buena Island double-decked tunnel will be the largest bore vehicular tunnel in existence.

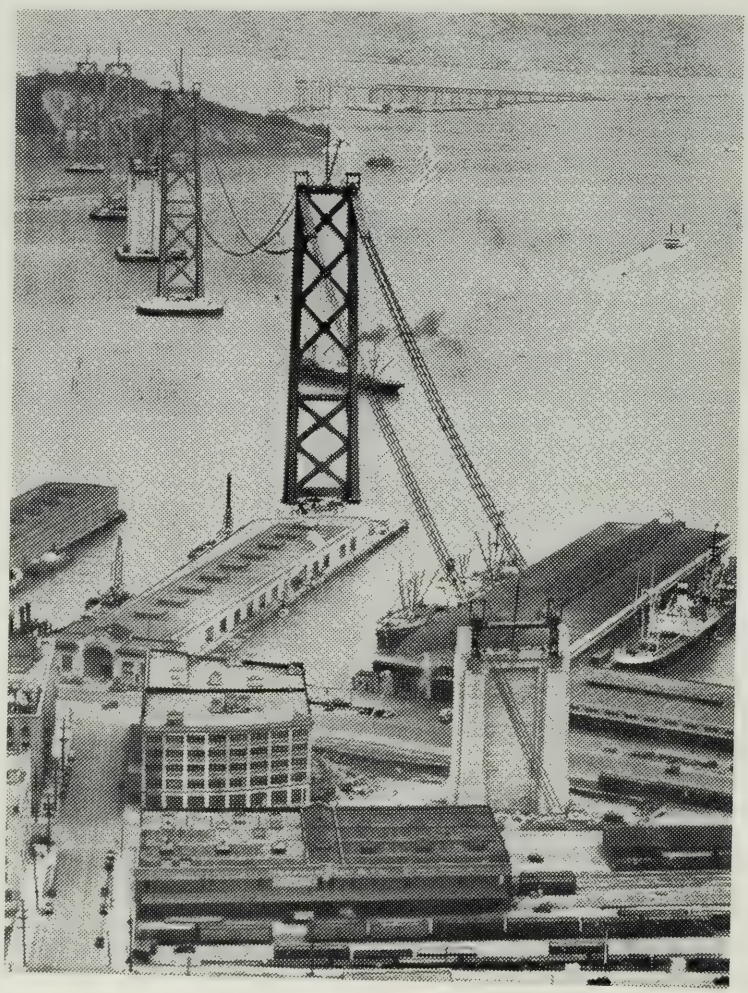
The bridge proper will be 23,000 feet long. Its piers establish new engineering records for the depth below water and for the speed and volume of the pouring of concrete, one caisson being sunk to a depth of 235 feet.

The theory of the suspension bridge is that of a clothes line anchored at either end, sufficient to hold the weight hung thereon, and supported at intervals by props or towers.

Over the west bay, between San Francisco and Yerba Buena Island, there will be twin complete suspension bridges, each 4,630 feet long, joined end to end and having at their junction a common anchorage consisting of a great concrete monolith topped by a steel shroud, which rises 282 feet above water and rests on bedrock 220 feet below low tide.

A total of 17,464 wires, each 0.195 inches in diameter, are being spun in each of the two cables supporting the bridge. The cable wires are joined by being threaded and drawn together by a turnbuckle sleeve. Each cable will exert a pull of 37,000,000 pounds dead and live load on its anchorage.

A shuttle wheel will take a loop of wires from one anchorage and carry it over the towers to the other anchorage and hook it on to anchored eyebars, then pick up another loop of wire and shuttle it back to hook this loop on an eyebar at the other end.

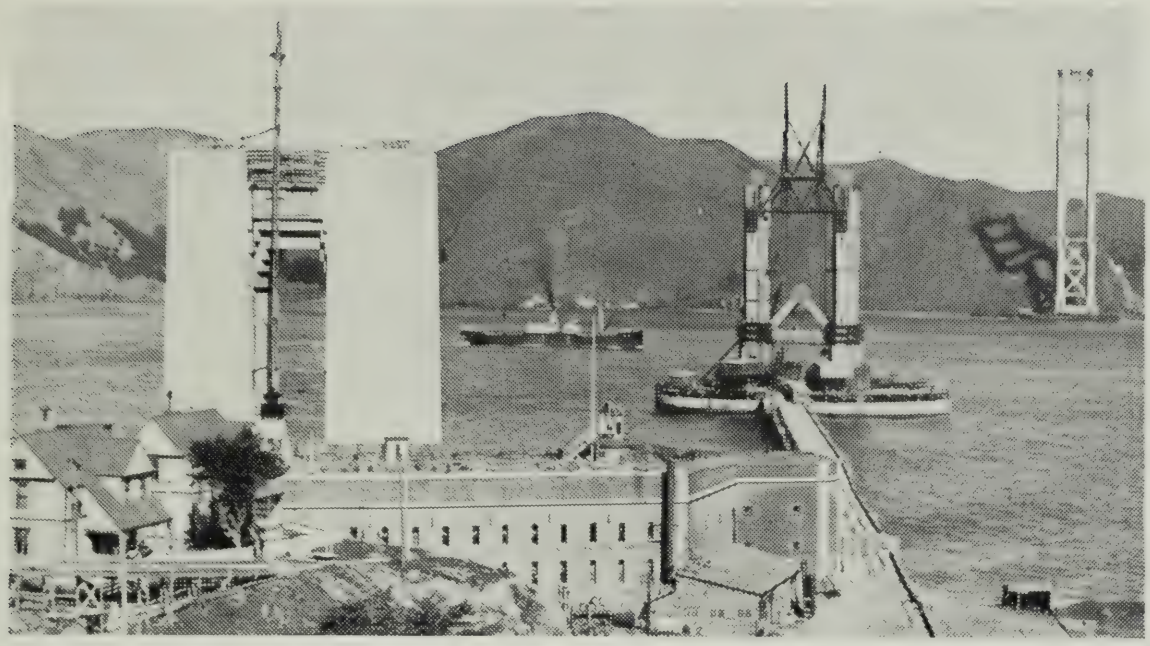


The shuttle wheel is drawn across by means of an endless cable which follows the deflection of the permanent cables.

These 17,464 wires, laid parallel, form a cable 28¾ inches in diameter when compacted. At the anchorages the cables are separated into 37 strands of 472 wires each, each strand being fastened to an eyebar anchored in concrete.

The estimated annual capacity of the bridge roadway will be: train passengers, 50,000,000; automobiles on the upper deck, 24,000,000; heavy trucks, lower deck, 6,000,000.

The bridge will be open for traffic, experts estimate, about November, 1936.



Golden Gate Bridge

● It has the longest single clear span in the world, 4200 feet long, four-fifths of a mile, nearly three times the length of the Brooklyn Bridge in New York, and 700 feet longer than the greatest span ever built, the famous George Washington Memorial Bridge at New York.

The two side spans are each 1125 feet in length. Thus the bridge proper has a total length of 6450 feet, or one and one-fifth miles.

The steel towers are 121 feet wide at the bottom and 746 feet high above mean lower low water, the highest and largest bridge towers in the world. (From the rock base of the San Francisco pier, the height is 846 feet.)

The minimum vertical clearance at center is 220 feet above mean higher high water, 100 feet greater than the clearance of the Brooklyn Bridge.

The total bridge width is 90 feet, center to center of cables, divided into a 60-foot roadway, with 6 lanes of vehicular traffic and two ten and one-half foot sidewalks.

The grand total length of the project, including the two approach roads, or from Waldo Point in Marin County to the Marina Gate of the Presidio in San Francisco, all embraced within the project, is seven miles.

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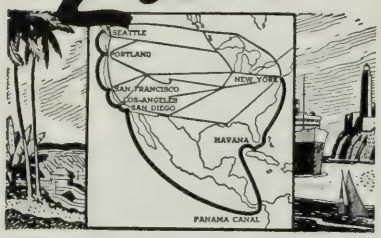
East



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Collectors' Exhibit

● We are still trying to figure out which display in the Collectors' Exhibit was the most popular, but we fear we shall never know. Of course, the dolls of all nations were interesting to the seven-year-olds and to the seventy-year-youngs. The copper and brass filled all with envy. At home each one of us had the right place for this or that lovely piece of shiny metal. Then there was the Philippine collection, which gave one a foretaste of the San Diego Fair. The adventurous were drawn to the Pitcairn Island case. There a whole story of thrills, joy and tragedy could be imagined. The modern-minded travelers had their appetites whetted by the display of Bali textiles, wood carvings and jewelry. The beautiful oriental jewelry and the large case of marvelously carved netsukes, each a treasure in itself, will long be remembered. The Chinese embroideries, costumes and velvets had constant crowds of admirers which returned again and again to feast their eyes.

The Georgian silver, a whole case of it, was visited often by collectors to make sure no article had been overlooked. And next to the Georgian silver was that case of beautiful Italian, Chilian and Peruvian silver. The two exquisite church lamps hanging from the balcony made many envious. Such a generous display of heirloom Colonial silver had been lent that it occupied one entire case. Much interest was shown in the collection of playing cards, all marveling that so many different kinds of cards were used. Samplers, doll furniture and a large patchwork quilt caused much comment, particularly the quilt, which was made of thousands of little squares, all sewn together by some little girl many, many years ago. We were also fortunate in having the famous Lillie Hitchcock Coit collection of fans on display. This was of interest to those of our members who remembered her from the days gone by. The case of glass fish was fascinating; one visitor came many times and finally brought his water colors and asked permission to copy them. Magnificent paisley, cashmere and Spanish shawls made a beautiful show of their own. For its interest, diversity and completeness, the Collectors' Exhibit appealed particularly to those appreciative of fine things.

Then last but not least were the costumes modeled by our younger members: the East Indian dancing girl, the Hula girl, the Dutch, Philippine, Bavarian, Guatemalan, Tehuantepec and Swiss girls. The bibliophiles of the city are still talking about the Robinson Jeffers collection, complete in every way, from the first poem published in *The Youth's Companion* down to the title page of his last book, which is still on the press.

(Continued from page 15)

lined the streets. Yet many of them had stood there, or sat on the curb all night; and a few who did not cheer as lustily as others may have been out of work, down and out for months. That is the strength of the British: their loyalty to their King and Queen.

"And they looked every inch a king and a queen! Both were obviously deeply moved as they smilingly acknowledged the cheers of those whom we in the States call 'citizens' and they here call 'subjects.'

"I was very much impressed by the Queen. The simplicity, yet the splendor of both her dress and the manner in which she carried herself, were a revelation to those who, so often, have formed an exaggerated idea and false picture of royalty. Three million people do not cheer the way we heard them cheer on Jubilee Day unless they have real admiration for the object of their affection.

"That Jubilee procession was an unforgettable sight. The color of it all, the splendor, the almost clockwork regularity with which it proceeded, were indeed tributes to the organizing power of a great nation. I, for one, shall be eternally grateful to have witnessed this formidable demonstration of real pomp, such as one could only imagine in fairy tales. But *this* fairy tale came true. And we American Cinderellas borrowed the slippers of the English-Speaking Union in order to enable us to live through days which none of us will ever forget."

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(Continued from page 12)

dove from their tiny dugout canoes and brought up great armfuls of coral for our closer inspection. The hours we spent in the coral gardens were all too short.

At another island the boat stopped to take on teak wood. This was floated out, four logs tied together, with logs of a lighter wood attached to keep up the heavier wood. On each raft rode a native, seemingly indifferent to the danger from the shark-infested waters.

Americans are still a novelty in these islands. The school children gathered around us by the hundreds. They went off into peals of laughter, pointing at our amusing clothing. Our sport shoes seemed to be most entertaining. One small boy produced a reed flute on which he played a march. Stepping high in the air, the youngsters escorted us back to the landing.

The Malays and Papuans on these islands are a happy group. Their wants are few. A little fish, a few sago palms and tropical fruits provide them with a balanced diet. They know no want. The Dutch government wisely allows the natives to maintain their own customs, while it protects them from exploitation. It leaves undisturbed those existing tribal relations which have led to the well-being of these peoples.

For these eighteen days we drifted from island to island, calmed by the beauty of the scenery, the warmth of the sunshine, and a sense of remoteness from the problems of this world.

A Perfect Holiday

—MAUDE MASON

● Six o'clock on Saturday evening, and time to start on our rambling trip to Sacramento. A river, a boat and a moon in all its beautiful completeness—what more could one ask? All aboard—out we slip from our mooring, and our vacation has started. We place our belongings in our stateroom and leave it with the assurance we will have congenial companions to share our enjoyment. The attractive menu made mighty good reading—and what a lovely dinner it proved to be. Then came the feast for our eyes. Imagination was not needed to add to the beauty of the changing scenes that seemed to drift by us. What excitement when we came to a brilliantly lighted town! But it was passed with only a salute until we came to Rio Vista. This automatically became the signal to go to bed and blissful oblivion. Six o'clock next morning did not seem too early to rise and take a turn or two around the deck, with breakfast in the offing and our beautiful capital in sight.

Our first objective: Sutter's Fort, where a comprehensive collection provided the motive for serious thought, reminding us sharply of our indebtedness to our forebears who so bravely faced danger and hardship, leaving to us the fruits of their labor in the countless blessings we enjoy.

Time moved so rapidly we were surprised to find ourselves seated at a table in the dining room of the Senator Hotel, but this did not interfere with our enjoyment of the luncheon set before us. Then came our visit to the Art Museum, a thing of outstanding beauty which one would not venture to describe. Our admission to the two houses of the legislature, which was in session, proved most interesting. The lovely day, all too short, was followed by a never-to-be-forgotten return trip, on which we begrudged the time wasted in sleep.

And so came 6 o'clock in the morning; and as we discussed eagerly the next perfect holiday, we listened to the docking of the boat—the end of our journey.

Away on a Scouting Trip for NEWS Fashion Readers

THEODOCIA STAVRUM, fashion editor and artist of The NEWS, left May 16 for New York and Chicago, where she will visit smart shops, attend fashionable affairs and prepare interesting articles and sketches on current and coming modes. She will return via Havana and the Canal to cover tropical and ship fashion styles. Articles on San Francisco Fashions appear daily in The NEWS on Women's pages.

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A Villa in Tuscany

By KATHERINE MERCER

[Reprinted from the *American Women's Club Magazine*, London, England.]

● Tuscany! The very name has a rich and golden sound, recalling to those who love her the glorious yellow lights over the pointed hills, each one topped with a larger low yellow building, or with the rows of cypresses like exclamation marks. It is a country of marvelous outlines, hilly and mountainous, with here and there rich alluvial valleys. The marble crags of the Carrara form a gleam of white against the higher mountains. The excellent roads turn and twist, giving you a view of continuous changing and lovely vistas. The Tuscan wind is rarely at rest, and is very cold and piercing in the winter, but the spring and autumn are glorious.

The ancient order of the Servites was founded by seven young Florentines who wished to retire from the world and devote themselves to good works. They left Florence in 1334 and settled on the heights of Monte Senario, where they founded a monastery, now crowning the mountain. They became a very large and powerful order. A large cross has been erected, and commencing on the 2nd of April, 1934, was illuminated every evening throughout the Holy Year—a most glorious sight.

The colouring of Tuscany is one of its glories, especially at sunset. Looking down on the Arno it becomes a streak of silver in the purple darkness of the valleys, and the sky takes on pale rose, palest tea-rose, pink, and beryl green. Against the sky, the cypresses are finished off as delicate lacework, even as in the background of Botticelli's *Spring*.

In the midst of all this loveliness at the other side of Fiesole is situated the interesting Villa Caneratia, part of which dates from the twelfth century. Here it was that during the great plague of Florence, Boccaccio with a company of convivial souls came for a lengthy sojourn. In the beautiful gardens they seemed to have found much diversion, bathing in the ancient fountain and listening to the tales which afterwards became famous and chronicled by Boccaccio himself, some of which are very witty and amusing, and others reflecting the licentiousness of the day are decidedly spicy, to say the least. In, I think, a small autobiography which Boccaccio wrote of the times, he consoled the company for the death of so many of their friends in Florence by remarking, "Why grieve about things which we cannot help? So many people have been taken in Florence that we shall have all the more room when we get there. Come and enjoy the beautiful yellow roses now bursting into bloom."

The villa is situated on a hillside. The drive, half a mile long, which leads up to the house, is bordered in the spring by a wide strip of purple irises against a high continuous hedge of red roses, a beautiful background for the irises. The main portion of the house is square, the ancient wing being used for servants and their families. The original arrangement was similar to all Italian houses built in the Middle Ages. The rooms were built around a large courtyard open at the top. In the centre there was a well. Generally the situation of the house depended on the possibility

IS POP HAVING FUN AT SAN DIEGO!

And young Billie, who has already been crashed into a dozen times, sagely remarks, "Bet they use Super-Shell in these cars, Dad, cause this is sure stop-and-go-driving!"

SO THIS IS SPAIN!

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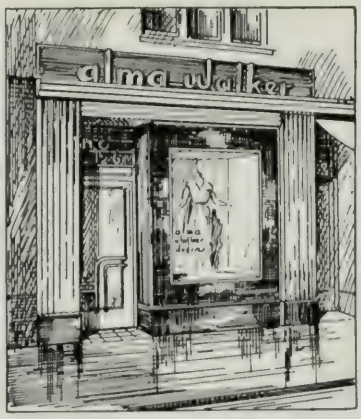
of having a good supply of water. This courtyard was entered by a strong heavy door. The villa has been in the possession of an English family for the last 150 years, and the courtyard was roofed over in the seventeenth century and now has a large glass window at the top. It has a musicians' gallery and a circular gallery leading to the bedrooms on the second floor. This is now a very pleasant living-room with a grand piano. The acoustic properties for music are marvellous, and our hostess's beautiful voice sounded to great advantage. On the west side of the house there has been built a large verandah where meals are served in the summer. On the east side against the house is a long pergola of beautiful roses. The view from the sitting-rooms is an intimate view of great charm. There are four very unique rooms on the second floor. The one that we saw was of a golden colour with furniture and draperies of yellow brocade. This was a large room about forty feet long, divided into two portions by a permanent and solidly built screen covered with yellow brocade, and leaving a five-foot space at the top into the other portion of the room. We entered a charming sitting-room; the other side of the screen is a bedroom with a small door between the two. As the villa is entirely warmed by large open wood fires, this idea of the duplex room gives warmth to two rooms from one fire. There are fifty-two rooms in all in the villa, and three years ago the hostess gathered round her for the summer her four married daughters and their families.

The fountain in the lower garden dates back from the thirteenth century. It has an enormous circular basin fifteen feet across and is nearly five feet deep. The spring which feeds it seems to be inexhaustible even in the driest summer, and in the Middle Ages it was the bathing-place for the entire family. The garden is one of the most charming that I saw in Italy. It is not so stiff and formal as many of the gardens there, and possibly the long occupation of English people has given it the little touches which Anglo-Saxons love. One of the great beauties is an enormous wisteria vine. The main stem must be nearly eighteen inches around. The yellow roses on the wall are quite famous even in that land of lovely flowers. Formerly there were large vineyards on the estates, but they have now been made into a park. There are three wide terraces at different levels, each with its flower-beds.

The villa is now the summer residence of Mrs. Alfred Morgan, a member of the American Women's Club of London. Her untiring work for the soldiers blinded in the war and her help and interest in the civic charities have greatly endeared her to the Florentines.



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Twenty-Five Years of the English Novel

—GERARD HOPKINS

[Reprinted from *The Landmark*, London, England.]

● The mere fact that the thing can be talked about in general terms is evidence of the change that has attended its recent history. Sixty years ago few people in England wanted to discuss "the novel"; few really knew how. To compare Dickens with Thackery, to appraise the achievements of George Eliot, of Bulwer of Besant —that certainly was possible, but to apply to fiction the criteria of a pretentious æsthetic would have seemed foolish, trivial, perhaps not quite decent. Trollope, in what is probably the least romanticised example of self-revelation known to us, recounts how and when he determined to turn novelist, but his conception of the craft he intended to master and exploit is almost childishly simple. It is a far cry from the "Autobiography" to the Prefaces of Henry James. The novel as a "form," as a subject for disquisition, is, with us, a late growth. As such it is now full-grown, large and rather frightening for its age, a precocious youth of, roughly, twenty-five. I say "roughly," because it did not spring fully grown into our world with the present King's accession. The old tradition of novel writing had lost force and changed direction some years before 1910. Meredith had come and gone, Hardy was middle-aged in prose, Moore and James established figures, Wells a portent —but though the change may have begun earlier, it is during the last twenty-five years that its significance has become apparent.

On the very threshold of our period stands William de Morgan, a belated and grand full-stop. He aroused enthusiasm and enlisted affection because he drew eyes backward into the past. His swollen, Dickensian tales stressed for his older contemporaries a way of looking at Dickens and at the whole tradition of nineteenth-century fiction, which ignored much of what had originally inspired it. The great novels of the 'thirties, 'forties and 'fifties, had created characters in a world which, however fantastic, had a substratum of recognisable reality. The books entertained, but they also disturbed and excited. By 1910 the element of entertainment alone remained. Readers "loved" Dickens; they did not much criticise, and perhaps they did not wholly understand him. The general attitude to his illustrators is typical of much that was new in the demand of his admirers. Cruikshank was decried, was replaced, because he underlined in his author qualities which a later generation preferred to forget. The scene of this adored and older fiction had become com-

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fortably remote, a substitute for life rather than an interpretation or an expression. Dickens, and with him other earlier novelists, had become "fun," and the rising practitioners, intent upon nearer and newer facts, found themselves breaking away from a convention which was well on the way to becoming fossilised. The long tale of English fiction, from Fielding onwards, had been marked by a gigantic vitality and flow of high spirits, but it had (with the single exception of that remarkable heretic, Jane Austen) lacked form. It sprouted "characters" but was poor in books.

With the turn of the century, however, it was apparent that a new spirit was at work. The young were tilling new ground with a fine, fresh seriousness. If we try to comprise within a phrase all that has happened to the English novel within the present reign, we can, perhaps, best say that it has become increasingly self-conscious both in content and in method. Influences have crept in from abroad, technique has assumed a position of high importance. France, long since a borrower in the days of Richardson, has paid back her debt, influencing in her turn the English young. French models determined the development of James and Moore, and if the works of those men appealed to a public that was sensitive and small, the Gallic spirit touched wider circles in the increasing achievement of Arnold Bennett. The novel built upon a *theme* began to oust the older novel of rich, tangled plot and casual invention which had been so evidently English.

In the first years of the reign a fresh wave of inspiration from across the Channel began to leave its mark upon the national talent. "Jean Christophe" set the fashion in a new biography, and if men like Richard Pryce and Compton Mackenzie seemed at first sight traditional in the sweep and size of their life-long chronicles, the method of their approach was the measure of the change that had come over the novel in this country. "Our hero first saw the light in the little Kentish village of ——," or, "My father's family had long been settled in the county of Devon when I was born in the year ——": in some such way the older novelist was wont to begin his leisurely tale of picaresque adventure. Not so his Georgian successor. For him the subtle nuances of infancy, the flicker of gas-light on nursery walls, the terrors of lonely childhood, led through adolescence to the tangled psychology of later life. Fiction was being asked to do things it had never done before. If it lost much by abandoning a rich creation, it brought with it new pleasures of evocation and discussion. The problems of contemporary life, social and political, the mysteries of personality, emerged as the matter of its art. Nothing, as the century wore on, was deemed to be alien to the novelist's craft. Prose fiction spread greedy hands and gathered into the stock-pot nutriment from a dozen different sources. What, in earlier ages, would have furnished forth material for an epic, a lyric, a drama, for argumentative sermons or a philosophical disquisition, converged now to flow from the novelist's pen. Since the beginning of the century, fiction has become the natural mode of expression for all who are ambitious to write. A century ago, the debutant or debutante of letters was apt to take the world by storm with essays or Byronic couplets, now it is the novel, but half-imagined, the autobiography only thinly veiled in fiction, that first makes the round of the publishers. A new eclecticism is in the ascendant. In form, in matter, in vocabulary, the English novel of to-day and yesterday has borrowed this from France, that from Russia; sensibility from Proust, mysticism from Dostoevsky, speed and edge from Hemingway and Faulkner. Much has been gained and not a little lost. Thought has gone to the form of fiction and, in so doing, has not seldom forgotten the necessity of imagination. The thing has become too easy. Many of us can say something about the world we live in; almost all of us can say a deal about ourselves, and the increasing elasticity of fiction sets a premium on facility. In the history of all the arts a recurring rhythm is perceptible. At first a few people do superlatively what seems difficult to do at all; next, a great many people do

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remarkably well what still seems worth the doing and involves a high degree of skill; finally, the whole world seems suddenly capable of doing with mechanical competence what is, in itself, of doubtful value. Decadence comes quickly, and the form dies. The very mass of accomplished fiction hangs like a weight upon the aspirant. It is not a matter of conscious plagiarism. So haunted is the air with echoes that only a genius now can drive down to reality. Fiction and the standards of fiction form an atmosphere so dense that the novelist finds himself, more often than not, at work not upon life but upon the materials of life reflected.

The jargon of criticism is evidence of the fact. We read of Mr. So-and-so's book that "the characters live," that "the psychology is admirable," when all that the reviewer means is that the people of the tale behave and talk as a public fed on lending libraries expect people in novels to behave and talk. Fiction, as we have known it for a quarter of a century, despite its great successes, has become muscle-bound and helpless. Reality is harder than ever to attain through the written word. For that reason, among others, the story of thrill and detection enjoys a vogue greater than it has ever done before, since there the frame is set, and achievement need be concerned only with the rules of a closed world. Beyond it, there is evidence on every hand of a deep discontent among serious writers of imaginative prose. We have reached a stage at which what has gone to the making of novels in the past now seeks new outlets and a new form. The sign is healthy, and experiment goes on apace. Mrs. Woolf more and more abandons the exploration of the personal, Mr. Charles Williams presses metaphysics into the service of romance, Miss Sayers dives deep into life with the equipment of the criminologist, and, abroad, M. Romains seeks an escape from the constricting concentration of the single plot.

Meanwhile the "ordinary" novel is being rapidly smothered beneath the blankets of its own appalling competence. It will die hard; perhaps it will not die at all, but the rank growth may be thinned leaving room for the stronger plant to thrive. Twenty-five years ago fiction in England seemed to have been given a new lease of life. Virgin soil was broken, and from the manure of the old tradition new crops arose. But the harvest was too fruitful. Seed is overplentiful: it can be bought, it seems, at Woolworth's. The trouble is not that it will not sprout, but that it comes up too quickly and too easily. Agents encourage and publishers speculate. The possible rewards are magically golden, the public appetite voracious. Only if the fields are left fallow for a while will the future crop be rich.

Summer Games in the Pool

—JOSEPHINE MARTIN

● Vacation time is here, and for the first few days children are usually full of plans for themselves. But their inventiveness soon runs out—sometimes it has to be sat upon! And then it's up to you. "But, Mummy, if I can't go to see Marion Moron in 'The Glamorous Ghoul,' what *can* I do?"

This summer our Club provides an answer. The Swimming Department is planning two supervised play periods weekly for the month of July. If they prove popular—and they should—they will continue through August.

Briefly, the plan is this:

On Wednesday afternoons between 3 and 3:30, both instructors will be free to organize water games and races for both deep- and shallow-water swimmers over six years of age. On Thursday mornings at 11, play will be organized for girls over ten who can swim in deep water.

And there are even more entertainment possibilities latent in our Swimming Pool. When your children turn to you for the 'steenth time for a suggestion, put the question: "How would you like to give a party that's all wet?" It can be done—and with great success!

By consulting with the Pool Office in advance, special swimming parties for eight or more children may be arranged. Provided, of course, that the party is planned for an hour that does not conflict with any previous schedule.

And may we bring to your mind again the general rules governing the use of the Pool:

Members may bring guests at any time. Guest cards are also available for women and children accompanied by members. A small fee is asked for this privilege and the card is usable for a limited number of swims.

Men and older boys may be brought by members on Tuesdays from 5:30 to 7 p. m. and Fridays from 5:30 to 9 p. m. Boys under twelve may swim at any time.

An instructor is always on duty, and appointments may be made for single lessons or a series.

If you can swim, join a life-saving class this summer and get in line for a Carnegie medal, perhaps! At any rate, come in soon and admire yourself in one of those snappy new green suits!

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Give Guest Cards to Your Summer Visitors

(Continued from page 10)

of the flood lights on the field, the warning red lights surrounding all dangers, and the approach to the lighted station at which one arrives much as one draws into a platform with an automobile stage.

Travel at night, especially in well inhabited territories, has the fascination of lighted highways, illuminated streets, glimpse of streams and forest, if by moonlight—otherwise, all below is black save for the occasional flashes of the beacon lights which lay out the route for the night voyager.

To those who are susceptible to *mal de mer*, it must be confessed that plane travel is not all joy. However, the interval of travel is so short that any tendency in this direction is curtailed by the short interval and the landings which occur at frequent intervals.

There are undoubtedly joys of air travel which are not entirely dependent on the curtailing of time spent in going from place to place. In looking at an airplane in the sky one has the feeling of its bird-like quality—it seems to move as though it were the embodiment of the airiness and buoyancy of a bird. However, when one is inside the plane one has a great feeling of solidity and stability. There is no sensation of danger and air travel, after a few hours, unfortunately may become as prosaic as any other form of transportation.

Travel and the World Is Yours

● Now, more than ever before, the world seems to be on the move. I say on the move because we have all been lured into that curious frame of mind that makes us want to see how the "other half of the world" lives.

The interesting stories our friends tell of their glorious trip through the Panama Canal, the thrilling trip to the Hawaiian Islands, the marvelous pictures they show us of their trip around the world, the totem poles they bring back from Alaska, the Spanish accent some of them bring back from Central and South America—all seem to make us want to pack up and go. Of course we must not overlook the fact that our own country and neighboring Canada have many grand places to visit that cannot be equalled elsewhere.

Right at our very door we have such places as Yosemite Park, Crater Lake, Mt. Rainier, Glacier and Yellowstone Parks, each with its individual grandeur that makes it internationally renowned. As a matter of fact, we Americans picture a vacation on the Riviera or trip through the Swiss Alps; but as Ripley says, "Believe it or not," the Europeans and other foreign nationals vision a trip to America, seeing the Rocky Mountains, the Great Salt Lake, Hollywood, New York, and even make a special point of visiting such places as Del Monte, Agua Caliente, Palm Springs, Death Valley and Lake Tahoe. Imagine having such world-famed places right at our door, many of us overlooking the adventure and thrill we can get by visiting these places, should time and money not permit us to be lured to the more distant places.

Whether it be for a day, a week, or even a year, whether you wish to go around the world, half way around the world or visit some place in the United States, you can take advantage of the new travel service recently established in the Lobby of the Club, where information can be obtained, reservations made and tickets secured for any resort, hotel, national park, railroad, bus, airline or steamship company. You may call Mr. Lowenstein, in charge of the travel bureau, on the Club telephone, write in care of the Club, or call in person at the desk in the Lobby during regular business hours.

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Remember Your Reciprocal Clubs When Traveling

(Continued from page 11)

cile that mixture to European ideas and culture, must rebuild irrigation works, must destroy the locusts *first*, or at least to diminish the number of them; must carry out sanitary and educational measures. It will take military force to do it, and when it is all done, the colony will not pay because there are no adjoining fertile regions having a rich trade. Why do they want *more* land in North Africa — more land worse than Libya — and who wants it? Do the Italian people want this? What is the appeal of such an effort to secure a colonial empire? Can we of the cold-blooded northern races understand this new penetration of Abyssinia?

Perhaps the first thing to remember in thinking of Italy and the Fascisti is that parliamentary government is not *native* to the lands of the Mediterranean. The last great exponent of that importation from England, i. e., *parliamentary government*, was Cavour. The Italian race has no such politics in its blood. It does not bother them to have a thoroughly dictated and muzzled parliament as long as they can have their faction fights in the city squares—the demonstrations in front of the Municipio have been the popular method in Italy since the days of the Guelf and Ghebelin!

In our English-speaking countries the demonstrations of our mobs are, we might say, mere adjuncts to our parliaments and congresses, but if you have ever watched such demonstrations in Italy, you feel that they are the very pulse of the nation's life. Mussolini says that the Fascisti have not come to destroy parliamentary government but to clear it of corruption and self-seeking. His diplomatic methods often irritate the outside world because of the spirit of petty bargaining or haggling. This entire discussion of the Ethiopian struggle demonstrates this, and yet Italy has claims that should not be neglected. Mussolini has drawn the attention of the world to the problem of Italy's superabundant population. The public opinion of Italy is not reflected in the papers in any way. Mussolini, you remember, called seventy Italian editors to Rome and asked what the people were complaining about, "apart from the fact that it is not permissible to criticize Fascism, the régime or the government, the Italian press is the freest in the world!" That reminds one of the remark of George III, "I only desire what is good, therefore everyone who does not agree with me is a traitor."

Just now, the Italian newspapers are reflecting the mind and policy of Il Duce in a wild campaign against Great Britain as the abettor of Abyssinia. Mussolini gave his personal sanction to the outcry in the press of Italy. One has a feeling that although Mussolini desires the monopoly of Abyssinia's economic advantages, his blustering and threats are more for home consumption. His African army is giving employment to many at home. The Italians are aflame with the African "campaign," with all its color and patriotism—a distraction from the problems at home. It will be interesting to watch the summer development in Africa. And one may see clearly the shadow of Japan on those desert sands!

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I Have Been Reading

By DAISY F. REED

THE TWO SOURCES OF MORALITY AND RELIGION; *by Henri Bergson;* Henry Holt and Co. (1935); $3.00.

YOUNG JOSEPH; *by Thomas Mann;* Alfred A. Knoff (1935); $2.50.

HEAVEN'S MY DESTINATION; *by Thornton Wilder;* Harper and Brothers (1935); $2.50.

● The Two Sources of Morality and Religion; by Henri Bergson. . . . Several occurrences very exciting to book lovers have taken place during the past weeks. First, in order of importance, is the long-awaited publication of Henri Bergson's latest book (published in original French March, 1932), entitled "The Two Sources of Morality and Religion."

In this book M. Bergson distinguishes two types of morality. The morality of obligation exemplified by the instinctive, "closed" and relatively unchangeable society of the ant hill at one end of the scale and the tribe or nation at the other end; this is a society in which the individual is "riveted to his task by his structure." And a morality of "aspiration" exemplified by the intelligent, "open" and dynamic society in which the individual may achieve, by reason of his intelligence, vital variations in the social whole. The difference between these two types of morality is not one of degree, but one of kind, "a difference of vital tone."

M. Bergson's development of the idea of difference in kind may have deep significance for an age in which too great emphasis seems to be placed on difference in degree.

● Young Joseph; by Thomas Mann. . . . Another event of importance to book lovers is the appearance of the second book of Thomas Mann's great trilogy of which "Joseph and His Brothers" was the first. This volume is entitled "Young Joseph." It is written about the story of the coat of many colors, a story which the author enriches with new meaning. The arrogantly youthful Joseph flaunting his badge of superiority and thus justifying his brothers in casting him into the pit—giving his brothers a case against him. But implicit in this is the question: what did it profit his brothers to rid themselves of the superior Joseph?

● Heaven's My Destination; by Thornton Wilder. . . . The author has revealed in one sentence the theme of this fascinatingly human story. He makes his hero, George Marvin Brush, say to the girl whose life he is arranging: "Isn't the principle of a thing more important than the people that live under the principle?"

Looking at this question from a pragmatic point of view, it expressed a personal philosophy that in this particular instance paid high dividends. George Marvin Brush was a very successful traveling salesman; his fine tenor voice, which he used as an inspiration to others, gave him entrée to the society to which he aspired, and he felt himself to be the happiest man he had ever met.

Objectively, Brush's principles were impeccable and his course logical. He put important things first. It was important that women be good mothers, so Brush left his card bearing these words: "Women who smoke are unfit to be mothers," for the girl he saw smoking on the platform of the Pullman. He believed in the efficacy of the Bible, so he wrote Scriptural texts on hotel blotters. He believed in voluntary poverty, so he took his savings out of the bank and spent or gave the money away.

George Marvin Brush may be a moron, as one critic suggests, but he served his ideals with the same zeal as do the very wise, and he found serenity and triumphed in the face of difficulties. If it is merely a question of faith, there is very little to differentiate the moron from the philosopher.

But the author does reveal by means of this pathetic comedy the real difference in the quality of effective attraction of ideas served by intelligent imagination and the same ideas, from the point of view of objective fact, served by bigoted literalism.

It does not seem to me that Thornton Wilder is emphasizing the idea that youth must compromise with its ideals lest it be considered moron, but rather that he is emphasizing the necessity for what one might call divine tact—a quality which the bigoted reformer and the doctrinaire never possess. It is the sort of tact about which a great writer said: "It is the most essential, the profoundest thing—a man can possess, it is far deeper than all abstract intelligence. Tact means the gift of establishing the necessary relationship between the Eternal and the given unique situation of the moment."

The situation so sympathetically portrayed in this book seems to imply that Mr. Wilder realized that the Heaven to which Brush's course of action would inevitably entitle him was a destination having no relationship to anything that could be considered eternal.

(Continued from page 14)

members of the family are more apt to get that type of cancer and at about the same age than they are to get any other type of cancer. They may not get cancer at all. This is not a pessimistic outlook, certainly not more so than the fact which we must accept, namely, that of those of us over forty, one in every seven will die of cancer.

I cannot close without this word. Cancer has been increasing, and we view its increase with alarm. Here is where a statistical study offers us a sound philosophy. It shows us that the reason more persons are dying of cancer is because fewer are dying from infectious diseases. We have to die sometime, hence as our public health activities save us from dying of typhoid, smallpox, cholera, etc., they save us to die of something else. At present that something else is proving to be either cancer, cardio-vascular renal disease or diabetes. We cannot expect the deaths from all disease to fall: as some fall, others must rise. We have fought numerous battles with death on many fronts, and have won signal victories. Eighty-five years ago one out of every four Irish immigrants who came to Canada died of cholera; today we do not know it as a cause of death in Canada. We have so far eliminated smallpox as a cause of death; that, from killing whole villages, we now have but three deaths among a population of over ten millions, in 1931. We have defeated death on a dozen fronts, we have pushed him back from trench to trench; but we have tended to forget that the ultimate victory is his; that if we thrust him back to the last line of defence he still wins, for that last trench must of necessity remain unassailable. The more we conquer infectious diseases, the higher will go the death rate from cancer. If we were suddenly to discover a guaranteed cure for all cancer tomorrow, we would find that at the end of the year the death rate from diabetes and cardio-vascular renal disease would have risen.

I am sympathetic with all the work that is being done for the prevention or for the early diagnosis and cure of cancer; especially for the sake of those who are dying from it while still active and able to carry on, we must do all in our power to find its cause and its cure. But I do feel that we should not be too discouraged over the rising death rate from cancer, for it is an index of how many persons we have prevented from dying from other diseases years before. There is one thing that may lower the death rate from cancer in the near future. If we continue to indulge in our present flair for speedier motor cars, we will find the death rate from cancer falling, for we will have buried many of its potential victims years before as a result of automobile accidents.

Collection of adequate statistics concerning cancer may not show us the cause of cancer; it may help us to evaluate the evidence which we have accepted as irrefutable for our present-day ideas as to the cause. Experimental work and clinical work in the study of cancer are being well carried out. It is time that the statistical aspect of cancer research should receive adequate support.

California Pacific International Exposition

● California is entertaining the world in 1935 and invites all to partake of its famous hospitality.

In Balboa Park's beautiful 14,000 acres, a $20,000,000 exposition linking the arts, sciences, industries and commercial enterprises has been built to unfold for visitors the story of mankind's achievements during the centuries.

In the park is a magnificent arrangement of buildings of Old Spanish architecture and others combining the broad, flat surfaces of the Indian pueblo and the ancient Mayan, with modern touch applied.

From every corner of the world the Exposition management has brought wonders that will awe and delight the millions who attend.

Supplementing the spectacle will be countless other attractions, the beaches, the deserts, the snow-capped mountain peaks, and picturesque Old Mexico just fourteen miles away to the south.

In and around San Diego are more than 503 interesting places to visit. Among these are: Old Town, the birthplace of California; Mission San Diego de Alcala, first of the Missions; Point Loma, most southwesterly point in the United States, with its Cabrillo National Monument and the Bennington National Cemetery; the Marine and Naval training stations, Coast Guard and Army headquarters; Lindbergh Field and the North Island Army and Naval aviation depots; Torrey Pines Park, only habitat of these wind-blown pines, and housing the United States government experimental station for subtropical shrubs and plants; Mount Helix, out-of-doors theater where thousands gather to greet the dawn on Easter morn; beach resorts, including Silver Strand State Park, Coronado, Ocean Beach, Mission Beach State Park, Pacific Beach, La Jolla and Del Mar; Tia Juana, gay Agua Caliente, and many others. These with the many state parks of San Diego County and the Cleveland National Forest areas offer exceptional opportunities for the visitor's enjoyment.

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By the Way

[Reprinted from the San Francisco *Chronicle*.]

—ALICE E. DUFFY

● Some people like to go places and some people like to get places.

To those of the first group the going and getting, the traveling and arriving are both exceedingly pleasant experiences. To those of the second, the traveling is merely an ordeal to be endured with as much philosophy as they can muster, and that is very little. The destination is all that counts with them. They are the ones responsible for the speed mania that has robbed contemporary life of so much tranquillity; but they appear to feel no shame for their responsibility. They are victims of the pathetic fallacy that being busy is being praiseworthy, the fallacy so long exemplified for men of misdirected virtue and intelligence by the ant and the bee. "Let us then be up and doing," is their motto, and no matter what they up-and-do, it is, in the nature of things, better than the complacent no-doing of lesser men complacent not-doing.

* *

To sit idly in a railway car, ruminating, looking at fellow passengers within or at passing scenery without, day dreaming or dozing peacefully, with the rhythm of the train making an agreeable lullaby—all or any of these pastimes would be bitter penance for the up-and-doer. "Something worth while" is what he craves, something like a business men's luncheon or a directors' meeting, or a good, profitable bit of buying and selling. Time is too precious to be wasted on mere recreation of spirit and *dolce far niente*.

* *

It is sad that such as these can not always ride in airplanes and get the evil business of traveling over in the least possible time; but there are occasions when they are compelled to make their business trips in ordinary trains. Obviously, it is then the duty of those that manage railway companies to think up ways of distracting their customers' minds from their troubles. A serious business man can't be kept contented just reading a book or looking at the scenery or snoozing for two or three hours at a stretch. His time is worth too much money to be wasted that way.

* *

It was gratifying to read lately that an English railway company had taken steps to relieve the tedium of travel for tired business men by providing what we would probably call a "movie car," but what is, in the quaint language of England, named a "cinema van," for the trip from London to Leeds.

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ART RATTAN

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There may be such cars on American trains, too, but we happen not to have heard of them if there are. The car on the British train has a sloping floor and fourty-four seats, and the charge is one shilling for a program that lasts an hour.

* * *

The cabinet minister who sent the cinema van forth on its inaugural trip, with his blessing, said that it represented "another great improvement in railway travel"; but there are doubtless some stubborn old conservatives in England that think otherwise. They probably are fatuous enough to believe that looking out of the window at the delectable English countryside is just as good for the traveler, even for the up-and-doing kind, as sitting in a darkened movie car looking at a screen play and some news reels that they have already seen in a comfortable stationary theater. But it must be remembered that such old conservatives are the kind that like traveling at least as well as arriving and are never bored by scenery and seldom by people, unless they are incurable up-and-doers.

Camp Merced, San Francisco

[Reprinted from *The Western Woman.*]

● Since the formal opening of Camp Merced, San Francisco, on the sunny, wooded shores of Lake Merced in May, 1933, many hundreds of Girl Scouts and their leaders have spent happy hours there. Located on five acres of property at the corner of Skyline and Sunset Boulevard, loaned to the Council by the city, the camp is near the ocean and within a short walk of the street car. During the summer Day Camp is in session three days each week—two days for all Girl Scouts and one day for those who have reached the rank of second class and wish to work on advanced projects. During the remainder of the year it is used by many troops for many different purposes. The lean-to, cook house, tool shed, latrines, sinks and fireplaces are simple and in keeping with the natural surroundings. Nearly all materials were donated by business firms and all the work of planning, carpentry, plumbing and masonry was done by the fathers of Girl Scouts and husbands of leaders and Council members. A permanent volunteer men's committee works during the year on needed repairs and improvements. All equipment and much of the food is given by the troops at the annual Camp Birthday party on May 30th. Camp Merced is a real community project shared by every Girl Scout, leader, Council member, parent and friend of the Girl Scouts of San Francisco.

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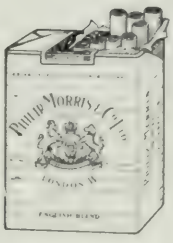

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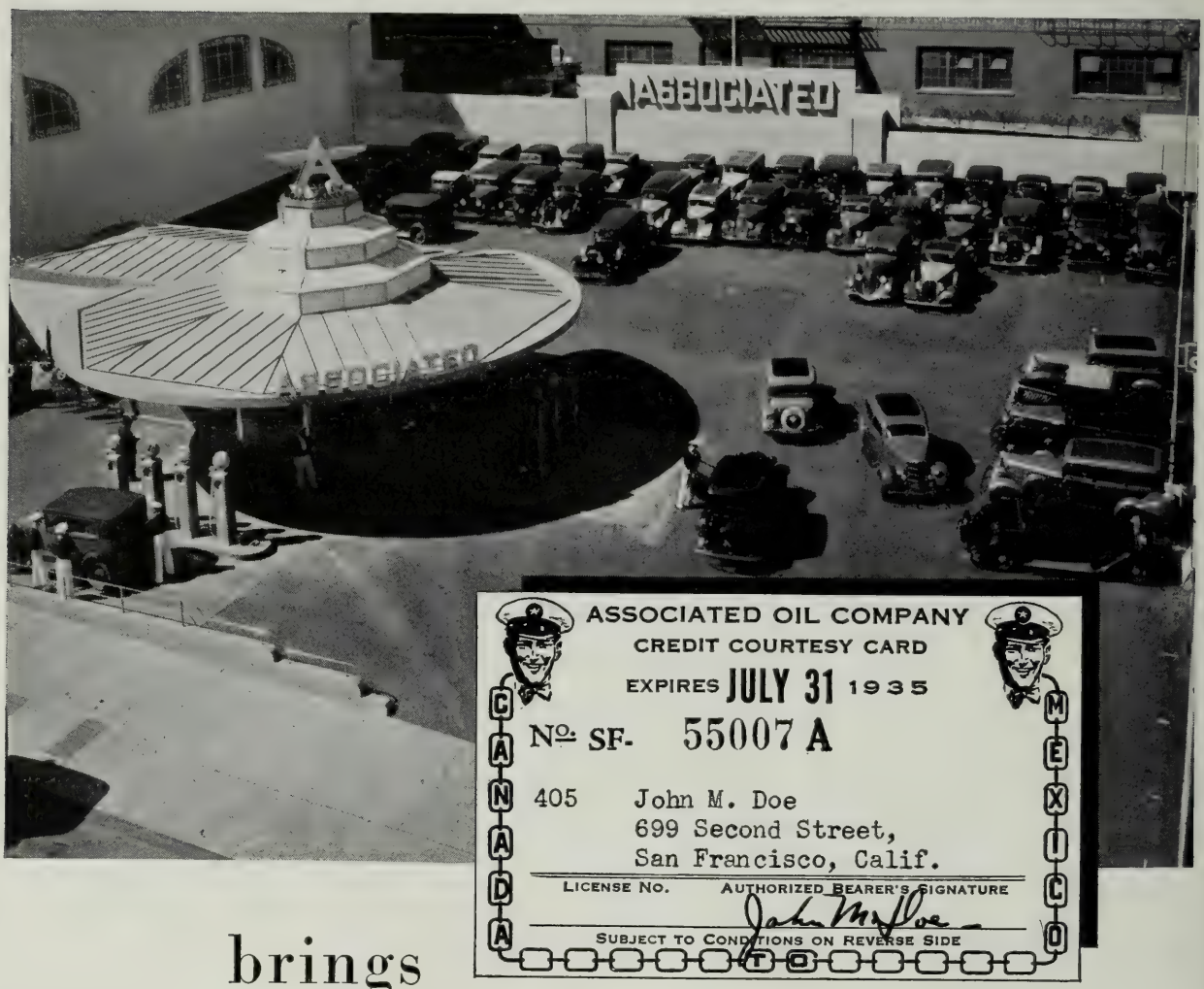

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

SPORTS NUMBER

AUGUST 1935
VOLUME IX • • NUMBER 7
PRICE 15 CENTS A COPY
PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB
465 POST STREET
SAN FRANCISCO

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB CALENDAR FOR AUGUST

CURRENT EVENTS—Discontinued Until September 18th

League Bridge, Card Room Every Tuesday, 2:00 and 7:30 P. M.

Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool, Every Tuesday, 5:30 to 7:00 P.M.

Every Friday, 5:30 to 9:00 P.M.

CHILDREN'S ART GALLERY—Exhibit in Lobby

For the sake of brevity the following abbreviations will be used in the Calendar to denote location of events: (A)—Auditorium. (AR)—American Room. (C)—Cafeteria. (CR)—Chinese Room. (MR)—Mural Room. (NDR)—National Defenders' Room.

AUGUST:

1st: French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - - - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

Thursday Evening Program—
Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman (A) 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Osgood Putnam.
Subject: "Up the Nile in a Dehabeah" (Illustrated).

5th: French Classes—Mlle. Marie Lemaire— - - - - - (R 206) 11:00 AND 1:00 P.M.
First Class of New Course. Evening Classes May Be Arranged for Monday or Tuesday Evening.

7th: Spanish Classes—Senorita Angela Montiel— - - - - (R 206) 10:00 A.M. TO 8:00 P.M.
First Class of New Course.

8th: French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - - - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

Thursday Evening Program—
Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman (A) 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Miss Emily Jo Roberson.
Subject: "Music and Architecture."

9th: Book Review Luncheon (NDR) 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Daisy F. Reed.
Subject: "National Velvet," by Enid Bagnold.

12th: Young Members' Luncheon (MR) 12:15 P.M.

14th: Spanish Round Table—
Senorita Angela Montiel - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

15th: French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - - - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

Thursday Evening Program—
Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman (A) 8:00 P.M.
Program of Singing, Dancing and Dramatics, by Fanchon & Marco.

18th: Ramble to Greek Theatre—Preceded by Luncheon at Claremont Country Club
(Details at Front Office.) Mlle. Arpine Inayetian, Pianist, and Arthur Johnson, Baritone.

AUGUST:

20th: Garden Round Table - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Richard M. Lyman.
Subject: "Herbs."

22nd: French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - - - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

Thursday Evening Program—
Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman (A) 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Baroness Marin Von Ridelstein.
Subject: "Fluctuation of Art" (Illustrated).

Alumni Meeting—Miss Wana Derge—
Color Class (All Day) - (A) 10:00 A.M.

24th: Ramble to Saratoga—Play, "As You Like It," Under Direction of Miss Dorothea Johnston
Details at Front Office.

27th: Color Class—Preliminary Meeting and Exhibit - - (A) 10:00 A.M. TO 4:00 P.M.
Courtesy Lecture at 2:00 p. m.

28th: Spanish Round Table—
Senorita Angela Montiel - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

29th: French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - - - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

Thursday Evening Program—
Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman (A) 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Theresa Sherwood and Lillie Sherwood Fonda.
Subject: Concert of Guitar and Mandolin, Assisted by Wednesday Evening String Club.

SEPTEMBER:

3rd: Color Class—Miss Wana Derge—
First Lesson - - (CR) 1:00 TO 4:00 P.M.

5th: French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - - - - - - - - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

Thursday Evening Program—
Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman (A) 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Clifford Nelson.
Subject: "The Work of the Hayes Valley Recreation Center" (Illustrated).

Women's City Club Magazine

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879

SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME IX AUGUST, 1935 NUMBER 7

CONTENTS

Articles

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE - - - - - - - - 5
GOLF—ITS CAUSE AND CURE - - - - - - - 8
WE PROGRESS TO A NEW SPORT - - - - - - 9
BOWLING ON THE GREEN - - - - - - - - 10
TENNIS—THEN AND NOW - - - - - - - - 11
CANADA'S NATIONAL GAME - - - - - - - 12
OUR FIRST ELEPHANT HUNT - - - - - - - 13
THE CONQUERING LION OF JUDAH - - - - - 14
FEMININE WINGS - - - - - - - - - - - 15
INLAND WATER SPORTS - - - - - - - - - 16
ARCHERY - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 18
GOLF COURSES - - - - - - - - - - - - - 23
SWIMMING - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 24
INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS INSTITUTE - - - - 26
NINETEEN DAYS IN MEXICO - - - - - - - 31
EDITORIAL - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 7

Departments

ANNOUNCEMENTS - - - - - - - - - - - - 6
WATER PAGEANT - - - - - - - - - - - - 17
I HAVE BEEN READING - - - - - - - - - 20
NATIONAL LEAGUE LIBRARY SERVICE - - - - 21

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The President's Message

August finds activities, new and not so new, bestirring themselves at the City Club, and courses and round tables for the approaching season being carefully worked out. Our only limitation is that imposed by the building itself, for where Volunteer Service is concerned, everything that can possibly develop or improve this unique phase of our organization is welcomed and encouraged. From the point of view of the League, its scope for women's service is as wide as the word national implies. If we keep this in mind, all that we do takes on a real purpose, and the purpose once recognized adds impetus to our every undertaking. This has been proved over and over again. Therefore, if we cannot supply the demand, or a class or round table that stirs your interest—remember there is always a lesson to be learned in the field of Volunteer Service. A new line of endeavor or a time-honored custom deserves all the perfection each can bring to the service performed—and adds untold benefit to the individual, just pride to the League and proof of our place as a womens' organization of value to the community.

KATHARINE DONOHOE

Announcements

- Gather lavender or cones or a bit of the out-of-doors for the Talent Festival.

- Delight your family with enticing new menus—1,115, in fact—at the modest cost of $1.00. Your order will be taken and filled at the Library desk.

- Mr. Edwyn Hunt of W. & J. Sloane, who conducted an interesting course of lectures on Interior Decoration, the early part of the year, will begin in September.

- The Whys of English Class, under the direction of Mrs. Harriet van Dyne, will be resumed in September, both day and evening classes.

- Talent Festival and Holiday Sale are in sight. Are you thinking in terms of your gift to these high spots of the winter program?

- Two rambles are being planned for August, one to the Greek Theatre on Sunday, August 18th, preceded by luncheon at the Claremont Country Club; and the second to Saratoga to attend the play, "As You Like It," Saturday night, August 24th.

- Emily Jo Roberson, who will give the Thursday Evening Program on August 8th, entitled "Music and Architecture," is a pianist and music teacher of Berkeley. She has done intensive study and research in this field in art schools and in the University of California, has lectured before many clubs and schools, and has given a course in the California School of Fine Arts and at the Episcopal Church Divinity School and at Asilomar.

- Classes in French, under the direction of Miss Marie Lemaire, and in Spanish with Miss Angela Montiel as instructor, will be resumed in August. French classes will be held on Mondays at 11:00 and 1:00 o'clock (evening classes may be arranged to suit convenience of pupils), and Spanish classes will be held on Wednesdays from 10:00 a. m. to 8:00 p. m. Both French and Spanish Round Tables also will be resumed.

- Are all your friends members of the National League for Woman's Service? If not, can you interest them to join this year while there is opportunity? With an exposition in the offing, a waiting list may again be the story, so that those who are thinking of joining should do so now. The activities for this winter now being planned will well repay the investment of joining. Thirty-one dollars (initiation plus dues) may be paid in installments.

- The attractiveness of several refurnished bedrooms, the gaiety of a rejuvenated unit on the Fourth Floor which leads to the Board Room and Card Room, and the general refurbishing of dingy spots throughout the Clubhouse, will delight members returning from summer vacations. Social obligations can be repaid by gracious hospitality at luncheon or dinner, with a game of bridge to follow, and guests from out of town will be delighted by guest cards for use of the bedrooms when they may come for a few days' visit to San Francisco.

- Talent Festival Groups now being formed are meeting once a week in the Clubhouse, profitable and delightful afternoons are thus spent. The groups now busy with their many surprises are Sewing, Cafeteria Magazine, Young Members, Tea Hostesses, League Shop and a group under the leadership of Miss Jean McIntosh. New ideas are always acceptable, and any member wishing to join these groups, or form a new group of her own, may notify the Executive Office.

- Members joining now and members who joined in 1934 are not responsible to the V. A. D. program. This voluntary-contribution program was voted by the membership of 1933. The V. A. D. committee cannot finish its work until every member of that 1933 membership has responded. Those who have not yet contributed are earnestly urged to do so now. The minimum is a dollar a year for two years. Larger contributions maintain the necessary average.

- On Thursday, August 20th, a concert will be given by Theresa Sherwood and Lily Sherwood Fonda, who are well known on this coast as European exponents of mandolin and guitar playing (the instruments of the lute family).

  They will be assisted by members of the "Wednesday Evening String Club," a well-known group of guitar and mandolin players from the Peninsula, and by a vocalist. An unusually attractive program is promised.

- "As You Like It" is to be produced at Saratoga, in the Theater of the Glade at Saratoga Inn, on August 15th and 17th, by Dorothea Johnston, one of our members.

  An interesting item is that the costumes of the period of medieval France are being designed and made for the production by the well-known artists, Mr. George Dennison and Mr. Frank Ingerson, of Cathedral Oaks.

  Miss Johnston, at the demand of her friends, is playing Rosalind, while in the cast are many of the original cast from "Alice in Wonderland," which was produced at the Women's City Club.

- An Art Education in Brief, conducted by Wana Derge—a course throwing open the magic doors of the "art world" and inviting all who will to partake of the rich, joyous experiences which come to those who understand the few simple things one needs to know in order to fully appreciate and make the most of the world about him. Seven lessons of fundamentals, $7.00; followed by seven advanced lessons, $11.00; installment payments permitted. Tuesdays, 1:30 to 3:30, beginning September 3rd. First meeting open to visitors with a $1.00 fee, which may be applied on the course. Alumnae Exhibit, Auditorium, Tuesday, August 27th, 11:00 a. m. to 9:00 p. m. Courtesy lecture at 2:00 o'clock.

Editorial

● Not for many years has the great out-of-doors had the appeal it has this year, for Nature has "blossomed as a rose," and everywhere one goes beauty lends a happy background for sports and pastimes. First the wild flowers, then the lush green foliage, and finally the majestic trees and golden-yellow hills — no landscape gardener could improve on the divine plan of this most western of states.

Appropriate then is a Sports Number in August, for refreshment of body and "spirit" comes to us all as we contest in one or another of the games which from time immemorial have built up healthy bodies—even long before Old Sol was given credit for Vitamin D.

There was a time when Americans were too self-conscious to stumble through a game newly introduced. One had to be an expert before one took part. Today the questions, "Who wants to go swimming? Who wants to ski? Who'll play tennis?" bring a chorus of response. Everyone's "doing it"!

Many of those who have written stories for this number of our Magazine have disclaimed professionalism, either in the sport itself or in the telling thereof, but the genuineness of the enthusiasm for the sport itself brings a charm to the telling.

It is timely to announce that in September the Swimming Pool of the Clubhouse will "put on" a pageant, delightfully written by one of our members, Josephine Young Wilson. The setting of the Pool—cool green background with clean, gleaming white tiles and stately pillars—is ideal for the story itself. The plans sound intriguing and fascinating.

● The Editor takes this occasion to acknowledge with appreciative thanks the coöperation of membership and of friends with the Magazine staff. Complimentary comments are always a stimulant for further effort, and the kindly criticism which has lately been received is an inspiration for continued experimentation while "form and matter" are changed from number to number to fit the stories. The contributions of subject matter are generous, many of them by members and all of them given with fine spirit. The volunteer nature of them is something other groups envy, and readers' interest is their reward.

If you find requests for coöperation in any of the advertisements (forms to be used, or credit slips), remember that these are the tests that the advertisers are using, and that by members' response the Club is sold to them. Express your appreciation by attending the Advertisers' Show *once a year* and by reading and by responding to the advertisements in the Magazine *throughout* the year.

Summer Guest Privilege

● This year the Board of Directors extends a new privilege for the summer months, August 1st to September 15th. The three attached cards may be given to any friend (living either in San Francisco or out of town) for *one-time use* of the Clubhouse. Every privilege belongs then to the guest, who may entertain in any department. It is hoped members will distribute these cards to friends who will take advantage of this privilege.

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB
OF SAN FRANCISCO

AUGUST 1 — SEPTEMBER 15, 1935

Guest's Name.....

Address.....

Guest of .....

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AUGUST 1 — SEPTEMBER 15, 1935

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Golf— Its Cause and Cure

By Queena Klein

● The onset of the disease usually is imperceptible, but the manner of its contagion is precisely the same as that in which we "catch" most any malady. First, of course, there is an involuntary exposure, of which we are usually unaware. Driving past a course on a beautiful day is dangerous, as is listening to feverish people in advanced stages speaking an incoherent and strange jargon of tees, fairways, bunkers and divots and of being in the rough and stymied. The delirium of their conversation is an indication of their condition. The first sensation is a general apathy and a numb indifference, after which comes a chill of disdain. This is followed by a slight fever, whereupon the individual experimentally takes his first pill (golf ball). Just one try, for much the same reason one might inhale a pipe to see what an opium dream is like and thereby be enslaved forever after.

After the first self-doping—one pill after another—and the fever getting no better, the stricken individual usually consults a golf specialist. And of course, he is thoroughly frightened when the diagnosis reveals that he has come down with golf and is in a truly terrible condition. Everything is wrong and it's a wonder how he has been dragging himself about. His posture is bad, he doesn't stand correctly, he hasn't a proper "stance." After this shock of discovery, the specialist speaks of muscular coördination, and the patient experiences a quick fear that perhaps there's something wrong in the family strain.

At the end of the first visit, the patient is sent away in a depressed mood with a prescription for golf balls and exercise .In fact during the entire progress of this ailment, the only treatment prescribed is exercise and golf balls. Due to the prevalence of the disease and the inroads it has made on our homes, the profession has engaged in extensive and expensive research, but to date have been unable to isolate the germ and are still employing the old remedies in the absence of any newer scientific discoveries. Ordinarily the sufferer shows no improvement after this first treatment, and the more pills he takes, the worse he becomes. On his next visit he is forced literally to drag himself to the doctor, being extremely sore from the exercise advised, and finds that he is much sicker than he thought. He can't relax when he tries, as instructed; he nearly throws his hip out of joint trying to perfect the rhythm of an easy, muscularly coördinated, relaxed swing; he has a defect in his follow-through and his backswing is worse. He is again sent away with the same prescription—more pills with more exercise—but still his fever mounts.

From this point on, the course of the disease is rapid, and upon the next appearance at the doctor's office, despair follows on the heels of discouragement. The patient is now completely ravaged by the disease. The doctor shakes his head perplexedly and discovers that the patient has either a "hook" or a "slice." It is gently explained to him that it's a "hook" if the ball goes to the left, and a "slice" if to the right. However seriously the doctor views this development, the sufferer is privately relieved, for he knew of this defect all along. In fact, if at this stage a driven ball ever had gone in a straight line directly from the tee, he undoubtedly would not have survived the shock.

From now on it is a grim battle of doctor and patient against terrific odds to preserve sanity. In extreme instances the patient is incapable of lucid conversation, his only means of communication with the rest of the world being his strange, incomprehensible language. He becomes anti-social in behavior and is apt to sit staring with lackluster eyes, morose and apart from any group in which he finds himself, absorbed in his own despair. He remains in this torpor unless the subject of his disease is introduced into the conversation, at which time he is liable to show a marked excitability. His behavior at this point is likely to be eccentric, and bears watching. Worried members of the family of the afflicted have frequently reported that persons in this condition have been observed making violent swings in the living room or front hall at invisible objects apparently located on the floor. Periods of dejection follow.

The crisis occurs on the day when the sufferer in an acute state of melancholia goes by himself to the golf course with a determined notion of making one last attempt to cure himself. Upon the outcome of this day depends the rest of his life. He either returns to society a normal but somewhat frustrated individual who develops a convenient amnesia whenever golf is introduced as a subject of conversation, or he becomes the worst kind of an addict, completely indifferent to the ties of friendship, his family obligations, the weather or the dinner hour. If this is not the result, he then is finally confined to a sanitorium euphemistically *(Continued on page 30)*

We Progress to a New Sport!

By Dorothy Deming Wheeler

Chairman, Pacific Coast Women's Polo Association

● Polo for women and children in California has taken tremendous strides since the Pacific Coast Women's Polo Association was formed in November, 1933.

There have always been a few enthusiastic feminine poloists who practiced enough to be able to get occasional games with rather disgruntled gentlemen who really felt that women had no right on their fields. And after all, the men were usually justified in this point of view, as they invariably paid all the expenses of the field, stables and equipment and did not care to have their few practices spoiled either by the necessity of a gallant manner or the ruffled feelings attendant on playing with women who might have had more experience or be better mounted than they.

It was quite obvious that there was no real future for women playing with men in any but the most informal practice games and that their polo, to develop, must have its own division, as has tennis, golf and other sports, in order to enjoy the encouragement of intersectional tournaments and games.

This the Association has accomplished by sponsoring a series of all-women events, including matches in Sacramento, Berkeley, Salinas, Douglas School, Del Monte, Santa Barbara, Riviera and Pasatiempo, where nine women's teams competed in the Pacific Coast Championship last year. The Pasatiempo team defeated Riviera for first year's possession of the trophy.

Those games were really exceedingly fast and interesting from an audience point of view, which is quite remarkable, as most women's shots are only half as long as those of a man's and they must depend on team work and anticipation to build up an aggregation really capable of playing the game at speed.

Modern youth, boys or girls, seem to demand the exhilaration of pace, whether they are recklessly driving to a dance, skating dangerously on a pavement or enjoying the exciting abandonment of skiing down a hill, and it is the excitement of polo which appeals to the boys and girls of today.

However, contrary to general belief, it will prove to be the safeness of women's polo which will finally win the support of conservative parents.

In the twelve years I have played there have been no serious accidents in California in any all-girls' games. Women have been bucked off horses, fallen while jumping in shows, accomplished a *(Continued on page 22)*

Bowling on the Green

By RUTH E. LEWIS

● A stretch of velvet green lawn, fringed by beautiful trees and flowers. Groups of men and women in sports attire, eagerly intent upon a series of games with bowls and a little white jack. An applauding gallery.

This is the scene at the bowling greens in Golden Gate Park daily. Perhaps you do not know where the bowling greens are. Close to the children's playgrounds and the tennis courts, the fascinating game of bowls is played on three beautiful greens, which, under the supervision of our park superintendent, Dr. McLaren—himself an ardent bowler—are the pride of San Francisco's devotees of the sport.

The game of bowls is an ancient game, and was brought to America by the earliest British settlers; old New York, in 1732, establishing a bowling green "for the recreation and delight of the inhabitants."

There are many bowling greens all over the country now. California boasts of approximately ..... bowling clubs and greens, with a state association and annual meets for contests and tournaments. We also have the Northern California Association, and the first women's "Northern California Association," of which Miss Margaret Geddes, a member of the Women's City Club, is President. The affiliated clubs include Oakland, Berkeley, Palo Alto and many others in the Bay Region. San Rafael, San Jose and Richmond are at the present time making application for bowling greens.

Lawn bowling appeals to the active or retired business man who needs outdoor exercise. Men and women of all ages are interested in this healthful recreation; the keen zest of the game keeps one mentally alert. And, in the play, when your bowl comes beautifully to rest alongside of the jack, you feel as did the old-time Scotch bowler who wrote in his journal:

"This afternoon to the bowling green, and never have I been so nimble, bending this way and that, whilst the bowl seek to swerve, and I running down the green after my bowl, and crying to it, and pleading for it to make a true course to the jack; and when it snuggle neatly to the jack, I flush mightily, so saturate with excitement am I."

The Women's Golden Gate Bowling Club, with its attractive clubhouse in Golden Gate Park, was organized in 1912, and the women's green in San Francisco was the first women's green in America. The dues and fees are so very moderate that they meet any purse. There are many social activitis in addition to bowling activities.

Women today have a new quality, an additional charm, which not so very long ago used to be considered a defect. The name of this new feminine allurement is "vitality." This healthful animation, this "joy in living," we derive from athletic activity—in our particular case, from bowling. It means a greater physical endurance, a freedom from all sorts of intellectual perplexities; it means ardor, enthusiasm. It means health!

The game is scientific. The bowls (four to a set) are rolled to the jack (which is a small white ball)—which feat might seem easy to an *(Continued on page 25)*

Tennis—Then and Now

By NATHANIEL BLAISDELL
President, the California Tennis Club

● The California Tennis Club may be considered "the mother" of tennis on the Pacific Coast, and she has nourished well her children, who in turn have been faithful and loyal to her teachings and have carried her fame abroad and afar, to the end that foreign journals may in time learn that the California Tennis Club is in San Francisco and not in Los Angeles, Berkeley nor Hollywood.

Lawn tennis appeared in America in the latter seventies and early eighties and soon spread across the country, reaching the Pacific Coast promptly, and according to M. Hall McAllister, was played on the lawn of the Ralston residence, corner of Pine and Hyde Streets in San Francisco, in 1879, which was perhaps the first and only times it was played on a lawn in this vicinity.

Lacking lawns, it was played as tennis—first on clay courts, then on bituminous rock, a material obtained from Santa Cruz and much in vogue at that period; and nowadays on an asphalt surface.

There is a tradition that something like tennis was played in an armory that stood on the corner of Howard and New Montgomery Streets, where a little group of enthusiasts led by Louis F. Monteagle performed on a court marked off on the floor under a sputtering arc light. After the tennis came roller skating or dancing to complete the evening. This was in the winter of 1884.

The California Tennis Club, the records show, was founded by Mrs. Joseph Austin (the "Betsy B" of Frank Pixley's *Argonaut*, for which she furnished comments on the drama and observations on the doings of society), September 4, 1884, and started action with sixteen young people of good old San Francisco parentage, back of a high board fence on the "Oregon" Kohn lot on the corner of Van Ness Avenue and Sutter Streets.

The club grew rapidly and was a success from the start.

Among the charter members were: Mrs. A. H. Rutherford, Miss Belle Smith, Miss Stetson, Miss Dollie Kittle, Miss Ailene Ivers, Mountford S. Wilson, Raoul Mattinez, A. H. Small, W. Mayo Newhall, H. W. Loughhead, H. Gay Wilshire, C. A. Winslow and Richard M. Tobin.

The life members were: Mrs. Teresa Fair, Mrs. John S. Hager, Mrs. A. M. Parrott, Miss Jennie Flood, William Alvord, Robert Balfour, George L. Brander, C. F. Crocker, Senator James G. Fair, Robert B. Forman, John W. Mackey, George M. Perine, Henry Scott, William H. Taylor and A. L. Tubbs.

As the interest increased, matches were played with clubs in San Rafael, Alameda and West Oakland, clubs that have long since disappeared, together with their rather florid names. From all of which a tennis atmosphere was created leading to the formation in 1888 of an association known as the Pacific States Lawn Tennis Association, taking in not only Washington, Oregon and California, but Idaho, Nevada and Arizona as well.

Tennis developed so rapidly that these states soon outgrew their connection with the parent organization and formed associations of their own, until only the state of California was left of the original set-up. However, with its 120 or more clubs it forms a very sizeable combination.

Women have always been an important factor in the California Tennis Club. Mrs. Austin, the founder, was its first President; next in order, Mrs. Harry H. Sherwood was Vice President. Serving on the election committee and on the entertainment committee were often noted familiar family names: Misses Anna Kittle, Nettie Schmidell, Nina Macondray, Florence Atherton, Virginia Hanchett, Fannie and Lizzie Crocker, Laura Mizner, Bessie Hooker, Carmelita Ralston, Jennie Watson and many others. Lunches and teas arranged by these young ladies were very charming affairs in the days when the club was young.

The club's women champions are well known in tennis history: Helen Baker, Eleanor Tennant, Mrs. Tee Niemeyer (now Mrs. E. P. Finigan), Charlotte Hosmer (Chapin), Ethel Smith, whose father, Prentiss, was a fixture in the old Bank of California; Enid Gregg and Mrs. James F. Pressley, formerly Miss Ellen Page. In more recent times "Rhodda" Brunn (now Mrs. Holt), Mrs. Kerwin, the playing grandmother, but just as good as any young woman; Misses Alice Hanchett, Marjorie Thorn, Elsie Gabel, Lora Williamson, Marion Hunt, Patsy McCoy, Ann Ackerman, Ethel Sala and Mrs. Vera Gordenev.

Helen Wills joined the club in 1926. Mrs. Helen Wills Moody, whose father is a well-known physician of the East Bay community, restored the Moody name to the club rolls in 1929. Mrs. Moody's remarkable feat at Wimbledon a few weeks ago has heartened and delighted tennis followers the world over.

The men champions have been legion.

However, the aim of the older men who are giving thought to tennis is not so much to develop champions as it is to develop character and to provide a place and facilities to develop right principles and good sportsmanship in the young people of this community, as well as to help them to attain health, strength and self-reliance.

Canada's National Game

By VIRGINIA CHILTON

● To those of us who have lived in Canada, the word "hockey" is a magic one. It brings up visions of crisp, clear weather, sparkling ice and the hiss of steel blades carrying men at an incredible speed over the smooth surface of the rink.

In England hockey means tall, lanky school girls chasing a rubber ball over a playing field, and in the United States it generally means the evening-gowned audiences at professional matches or the intercollegiate games during the winter vacation. It is only in Canada that the game reaches its full development. There, as soon as a boy learns to skate, he starts to play hockey. Every small town and village has its patch of ice where the boys gather after school to play "shinny," which is an informal sort of hockey, in which most of the rules are disregarded. Each class in school boasts its team, and inter-form rivalry is intense. As the boys grow older, the better players join college or club teams, and it is there that one sees the game at its best.

The earliest form of hockey is found in a stick-and-ball game played by the ancient Persians, who taught it to the Greeks, and they in turn gave it to the Romans. There are traces of the game in the early Aztec civilization, and it is certain that nearly all the tribes of American Indians played similar sports. These variations bear only a general resemblance to the modern field hockey, which was developed in England during the latter part of the Nineteenth Century.

A few years later the game was played in England on ice, using a curved stick and a solid rubber ball resembling a lacrosse ball. The playing surface at that time was unlimited and the teams were made up of eleven men. This form was known as "bandy." Due to the uncertain British climate, most of the matches were held in Switzerland, at San Moritz or Davos. For this reason it never gained a strong hold on British affections. In Canada, where the climatic conditions were more suitable, hockey caught the imagination of the people and developed rapidly into the fine game it is today.

The playing surface was restricted to fit into the ordinary indoor rink, and with the advent of artificial ice it became possible to play in any sort of weather. A space was left behind each goal to enable the skaters to pass back of them, thus, in contradiction to most ball games, the puck is seldom out of play. Hockey is generally conceded to be the fastest of all sports.

A team consists of six men, three to defend the goal and three to attack, and is played in three twenty-minute periods with ten-minute intermissions. The teams take their places near their respective goals, and the puck, a flat, solid rubber disk, is thrown between the opposing centers to start play. A good hockey player must have speed and stamina, must be able to think quickly and above all must be able to control his body. Very few uninterrupted dashes can be made down the ice, so a player must be able to stop quickly, dodge from side to side, and even to hurdle when necessary.

Some of the most thrilling plays are made in combination with a teammate, as the passes may be intercepted by an opponent at any time. An uncanny skill is developed by the players in keeping the puck away from the other team, some guiding the puck at arm's length, some preferring to keep it close to the feet or to bounce it off the side boards, counting on getting it again on the rebound; or perhaps to push it between an opponent's feet and outskate him for possession of it.

There are penalties for tripping, slashing with a stick, or undue bodily roughness, which put the offending player off the ice for from two to five minutes, according to the seriousness of the offense. It is not unusual, in the heat of a keenly fought match, for a side to find itself with but two or three men on the ice.

One might think that the goal keeper has the easiest position to play, for he has little skating to do, but he must be constantly on the alert for shots which pass his defense players. He is padded much in the way that a baseball catcher is but without the mask, and wears heavy leather gloves to protect his hands from the puck, which he may catch but not hold. Though, of course, he stops most shots with his curved stick, which is similar to those carried by the other players but with a wider blade and made of heavier wood. It takes courage to face a solid piece of rubber coming toward you with the speed of a bullet, knowing that you must stop it and pass it to a teammate if possible, or at least to get it out of dangerous territory for the time being.

It is difficult to express clearly the thrill that one gets from watching such a contest of speed, endurance and quick thinking. It is only necessary to spend a winter in Canada to experience it and to understand why to every Canadian boy his prize possessions are his skates and his hockey stick.

Our First Elephant Hunt

Sumatra, Dutch East Indies

By Hazel Boenicke Hutt

● We had been six weeks in Palembang, Sumatra, a typical Malay town situated upon the Moisie River, before we had definite knowledge of the existence of big game, of which we hoped to secure moving pictures.

But a message sent to us by the Dutch Resident, the government official of the district, was weird and exciting enough to justify the tiresome waiting. The message stated briefly that a herd of elephants had practically razed the village of Moerta Dua, fifty miles inland. The people had been forced to barricade themselves each night in one house and beat upon tin cans and other noise producers to keep off the herd, which was laying waste to the banana trees, sugar cane and other crops.

The Resident was sending a party of armed forest men to drive out the elephants, and if we cared to join the party there was a possibility of securing the pictures we sought.

The Dutch government prohibits the use of firearms to the native Malays, so they are defenseless against the marauding bands of elephants. Each season the great beasts appear when the crops ripen, which in some uncanny way they seem to sense and do considerable damage before the villagers are able to harvest.

We left at dawn the following day, the forest men in a small truck and we followed in two very decrepit Fords we were able to charter for the trip from a Chinese merchant. The road into the interior was narrow, with rounded sides which sloped off into ditches partly filled with water. A most unpleasant place in which to skid. Upon meeting traffic, which fortunately is done mostly by buffalo cart, the poor driver and his straining beasts must slide off into the ditch and give way to that modern invention, the motor car.

We arrived at Batu Rajah in the evening, the end of the motor road. There we made arrangements with fifteen natives to carry our equipment the following day.

In the gray misty dawn we set out on our walk to Moera Dua. Our way led through a heavy growth of jungle, dank and soft with deep leaf mold underfoot. Monkeys were howling in the forest about us. It is in the early morning hours that the great wah wah monkeys call to each other through the trees. Water dripped from the trees as we passed. The path was narrow, a one-man path. Our forest men went ahead slashing obstructing branches and vines with native parang knives. We followed, the carriers with their heavy loads stringing out behind.

Occasionally an unseen animal would go crashing through the thick, tangled underbrush, or with a whirr a flock of wild chickens, jungle fowl, as they are called, would show vivid plumage for a moment and disappear. These jungles are the original habitat of our domesticated chickens, the jungle fowls, however, being about the size of our bantam chickens.

As the mists disappeared, myriads of buzzing, stinging insects flew tirelessly about our heads. But much worse were the horrible, greenish-brown leeches which leaned out from leaves and branches searching for a victim upon which to gorge.

We slipped and slithered through fifteen miles of such going, resting at intervals to relieve the carriers of their heavy loads. At midday we stopped to eat and rest. The heat was terrific and the humidity stifling in these dank decaying jungles. Sumatra *(Continued on page 28)*

The Conquering Lion of Judah

By Mrs. William Palmer Lucas

● As this goes to press, we read of some tentative unofficial peace proposals by the Italian Ambassador to London, Dino Grandi—at the same time more troops leave Italian ports for the Ethiopian Hinterland. Every Italian soldier carries in his left breast pocket a picture of Mussolini and these words of the Duce—"Better live one day as Lions than a hundred years as Lambs." With such a slogan, the most elaborate and costly expedition yet known to our civilized world sails for those awful ports of Massowah in Eritrea and Mogadiscio in Somalia. Just how long they will remain Lions after they land, no one knows! The *rains* will have the most to do with it probably. A country made up of limestone rocks and mimosa jungles and thorns, with huge salt basins in the arid plains of that much discussed Hinterland, where the mercury climbs to 140 degrees in the shade of your Lion, is no place for white men! Yet this is the land of glorious adventure to which Il Duce has sent already several hundred thousand men. Last month I spoke of the shadow of Japan upon that land. The Japanese traders are right there in those two dismal ports swamping Italy's trade in Ethiopia, as in other markets of the world.

The press of the world is saying that Mussolini is "ready for a fall," "courting disaster" and the rest. They recall the terrible disaster of 1893 when Italian forces clashed with Ethiopian forces in Eritrea. The rout of the Italian forces was complete and the humiliations of a great White Power was the greatest ever known in modern times and remained so until the debacle of Spain in the Moorish hills at Anual in 1921. No one can say what the result will be. The Italian Expedition undertakes a big contract. Everything known to modern scientific warfare sailed with the men, even road-making machines to lay tracks at eight miles a day into wild areas, for outside of a few towns it is a primitive Africa, no roads or bridges, a wilderness of wild beasts, great peaks and almost bottomless ravines.

In 1896 it was Menelik who was victorious over the Italians. It went to his head a bit and he began dreaming of an Ethiopian Empire from the Red Sea down to the Victoria Nyanza, but Great Britain, France, and of course, Italy refused to take him seriously about that. The Three Powers however decided to hold him in check firmly. We must never forget the three clearly defined spheres of the Great Powers. England *always* protecting the great Nile Basin, and the source of the Blue Nile, Lake Tsana, which, fed by springs and unfailing rains, is the very life of the Sudan plantations and Egypt; France with her Djibouti-Addes Railway Zone in her Somali Hinterland, always resisting any effort to internationalize this railway monopoly; Italy with her Hinterlands along the Red Sea, and Indian Ocean lands, with her overland route from Eritrea to Somalia.

After Menelik's death, his grandson, whom he nominated to succeed him, behaved so badly, so horribly, that the whole Empire rose in its wrath, all the little kinglets, Moslem and Christian both, and ousted him. He is a prisoner somewhere there today if he is alive.

This struggle brought Menelik's daughter to the throne as Empress, but she didn't have a great deal of nerve in the midst of all the chaos, so she asked her young cousin, the present Emperor, to help her out. But, as usual, there was a bad advisor to the Empress who did not like the helper's ideas of education, or his modern trends, so there was continual fighting between the court and the petty Barons or Kings. The Empress grew more and more timid finally making her cousin a sort of co-king with her, and when she died utterly worn out at 54, Co-King Tafari became King of Kings, God's Elect, Conquering Lion of Judah, Power of the Holy Trinity, which means Haile Selassie, and Emperor of Ethiopia.

Is he a match for Mussolini? He might be if there were no treaties holding Italy's hands steady! When one studies the pictures of this frail little man with such small hands and feet, sitting in a big motor car with high seats behind it for his footmen and guards, he does not suggest the Conquering Lion of Judah! Nor when he is seen riding around in the former Kaiser's State Coach, drawn by six horses, does it suggest anything but musical comedy. But we must remember that he has a record better than his looks. He has always favored education—that is why he admires the Japanese. He says they are a great people because of their passion for education and he is constantly advising his nobles to copy them. The first thing he did after his coronation was to send his Empress to Jerusalem and his nephew to Tokio! The nephew promptly fell in love with Viscount Kuroda's daughter, the story goes, but the match was *(Continued on page 27)*

Feminine Wings

By MARJORIE E. HOOK

License No. 25826

● So you've never been up in a plane? To you, a plane is something the Army uses in spectacular maneuvers or Mr. American Business Man uses to reach New York in a hurry?

To the almost four hundred women in the United States who hold pilot's licenses, flying does not mean only this. To some it is a means of livelihood, but to the majority of these women flying is the finest recreation, the most enjoyable hobby—in short, the grandest fun—of anything they have found. By profession these women fliers range from stenographers and clerks, nurses, school teachers and college students, to housewives and mothers of families. Many of them hold transport licenses, the highest type of licenses granted by the government. These girls must pass the same physical examinations and written queries and flight tests for their licenses as the men pilots do.

In San Francisco there is a woman transport pilot who conducts a successful flying school and does all of her own instructing. Ask the men pilots if this isn't one of the hardest phases of the flying game! In Alameda another woman pilot conducts the business end of a flying school, and another is secretary to an aircraft sales agency. In Southern California the flying girls pilot aerial photographers and mappers, and sometimes double in aviation pictures for Hollywood's stars. In the East a girl in her twenties is flying the mail over the Alleghanies on the night run and doing a splendid job of it, too!

Women have been flying almost as long as men have, although not in such great numbers. In 1910, at the first international air meet, held at Belmont Park, New York, there was one woman contestant. In 1912 Harriet Quimby secured the first pilot's license to be granted to a woman in the United States, and in the spring of the same year shipped her plane to Europe and flew it across the English Channel. This, in 1912! Mathilde Moissant, who was the second woman to secure a pilot's license in the United States, flew her ship in the Southwest and even barnstormed in Mexico with it. Marjorie Stinson opened her own flying school in San Antonio, Texas, in 1914, and thus became the first woman flying instructor. These were the real feminine pioneers in the flying game, and women have been turning in increasing numbers to this fascinating sport ever since.

Today the type of flying with the widest appeal is the sportsman-pilot type—the girls who fly for pleasure and find the finest kind of relaxation and stimulation in their "flying week-ends." Almost entirely non-professional, these are the girls who last September staged a very successful air show at the Oakland airport, between showers, and again in November put on an all-woman's air show at San Francisco's municipal airport. To many, an air show means a thrilling exhibition of aerial acrobatics and breath-taking maneuvers. However, to these girls a far more important phase of exhibition flying is the experience gained in such practical events as the precision landing contests—experience you use every time you land in a small or unfamiliar field—and the stimulation and beneficial experience gained in competitive flying.

To the woman who flies for pleasure, there is a new world opened up, an inexplicably beautiful world of wind and cloud and spreading earth below. The fields and trees, the lakes, the sparkling sand and sapphire sea lie beneath your gaze like a painting of a master artist. The shadow of your ship on a snowy vagrant cloud beneath is circled by a guardian ring of rainbows. The sun sets slowly, its rays making a great copper disk of your propeller as you fly into the west. As it disappears, you blink on your navigation lights and fly on through the mystic cool of approach-

(Continued on page 19)

A group of the girl fliers, members of the Bay Cities Chapter of the "99" Club, after one of their get-together hops. From left to right they are: Lucille Jones, Kay Nidick, Afton Lewis, Ruth Rueckert, Rita Gerry, Marjorie Hook, Harriet Isaacson and Ruth Wakeman. Ruth Wakeman's Fairchild in background.

Inland Water Sports in California

By Mrs. Harold Ebright

● Peace and quiet—no telephone, no electricity—such is our camp at Clear Lake. One forgets the hour and almost the day.

After four hours from San Francisco over good roads, one finally sees Clear Lake. It is a large body of water, but is like fingers stretching into lovely coves, with here and there an island or two. Mt. Knockti, named by the Indians, rises from the lake to about 4,000 feet. This volcano at one time erupted, making a long peninsula out into the lake. This is where we live. The property is known as Buckingham Park.

It is peaceful to sit on the terrace and watch the grebes, black and white birds with a bright red eye. They dive under water every few minutes to catch a minnow. When they have their young, the little fellows ride on the mother's back and cling on when she dives under water. There are several kinds of herons—and no sounds except their squawks or the fish jumping or the strange cry of the grebe.

It is a paradise for children, as it is warm and dry, bathing suits and shorts all that are necessary. We spend most of the time on the water and in the water. There are sailboats which the children have learned to sail, small boats with one sail and a center board. If there is too much wind, the child can pull down the sail and row home. We have laid out a short course for sailboat races. There is nothing prettier than seeing all those sails set "going before the wind" or tacking up to the far marker. We are so situated that by sailing out of our small harbor we always get the wind, and then after "going before it," pull in the "main sheet" and come home. There are larger sailboats with a jib to manage as well. Almost every child makes the same mistake of coming up to a mooring to leave the boat and forgetting to take down the jib. Then, of course, the boat keeps on sailing around the mooring and the child holds on to the rope, wondering why the boat still moves around! There are many lessons for them to learn. It takes time and patience, but all of them catch on to everything so quickly that soon they are sailing their own boats. One hears them calling out, "Ready about" or "Hard alee." They spend hours learning to tie the proper knots. First, a square knot, then a bowline and a clove hitch and reef knot. They must tie up their boat properly. If not, it will go floating down the lake. This has happened and the punishment is: get your boat, and then no boat for a week. There are canoes to paddle and not tip over! The boys have a "grain," which is a kind of spear. They enjoy going after carp, a useless sort of fish that go in schools, and one can see them far ahead with their mouths at the top of the water. One boy paddles stern with the other boy poised in the bow with his grain ready to throw. It is quite exciting sneaking up on the fish, and a lot depends on the stern paddler if he has strength in his stroke and does not splash as he paddles. There are turtles to catch and places to explore. I never hear "there is nothing to do." We have an old sea sled, a sea worthy boat with small outboard motor. This has an electric battery attachment so that it is easy to start and always goes. The boat is splendid for fishing, as it is steady and wide of beam. Last summer we had very good luck catching the large-mouthed bass. There is real excitement in landing a bass. He puts up a good fight and unless one has a landing net, it is awfully easy to lose him. The rods must be kept in good condition, the lines dried and then reeled up. There are always catfish, some of them huge, running up to six pounds. When prepared and cooked properly, they are very good eating. There is a prize for the largest fish. Each one is measured and weighed and the figures written on a chart. At the end of the season a prize is given.

The swimming is excellent. The water is not cold. In fact, having a warm, dry climate makes it perfect for living on the water. There is a diving board and float and almost any hour of the day or possibly night it is in use. The children have all learned to aquaplane. First on a big board behind the sea sled, then on a small aquaplane behind the big Gar Wood motor boat. This requires skill and balance, especially to ride the board out onto the "wake" and back again.

It is a lazy life—perfect for children and peaceful and restful for grownups.

WATER PAGEANT

AT THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB

IN SEPTEMBER

"Neptune Claims a Holiday"

BY JOSEPHINE YOUNG WILSON

A pictorial WATER PAGEANT, entitled: "NEPTUNE CLAIMS A HOLIDAY," written by Josephine Young Wilson, will be produced at the City Club in September. • Episodes introducing mythological scenes, featuring members of the City Club, displaying special swimming skill, will be part of this interesting, unusual attraction. Musical interludes, humorous situations, swimming contests and hazards, with rainbow-hued lighting effects, are to be included in this water pageant. • A fashion display of daring, and conservative, swimming suits, a parasol parade, diving belles, dynasties of the sea, with a vision of Neptune's palace, are some of the intriguing episodes of this production, which will be the nineteenth pageant written by Josephine Young Wilson. • Special trophies will be awarded contestants competing in novel swimming races, among which will be a balloon race, lighted-candle race, high and low diving, and tests of energy strokes and time-record. • A lantern drill with vocal solos interspersed while water-nymphs, Oceanids, and Nereids preside over classical theogony themes; settings of blended colorings introducing divinities of the sea, are other radiant events of the pageant. Young members of the City Club, expert swimmers, and young men, also, who have been appearing on guest nights in the swimming pool will participate in this water pageant when the brave, the strong and the lovely Naiads appear in their characterizations. • This Water Pageant will make known, anew, the advantages and the attractions of our swimming pool.

Archery

● In the modern mind, archery undoubtedly stands as a recently revived sport that was originally the popular pastime of the American Indians. As a matter of fact, archery is a sport with a background and noble antecedents, reaching back into history far beyond the comparatively recent bow-and-arrow activities of the Indians. It is true that archery has recently undergone a popular revival that is world-wide in its extent, but archery had never died since its birth in the unrecorded ages before Christ. The bow and arrow have been closely interwoven with the history of the world, and as Maurice Thompson said, "As long as the new moon returns in the heavens, a beautiful bent bow, so long will the love of archery live in the hearts of men." The romance and legend surrounding archery should never be overlooked, since they color and influence the whole sport.

It has been said that archery has a background, and history shows us that it was often a bloody one. Little Teti, first of the strong queens of old Egypt, won King Tao for her husband because her father and brothers were so adept with the bow and arrow. The familiar tales of Robin Hood and his men, and their conquests with their bows, furnish us with some of the most delightful material in the English language. Not all archery honors in ancient times went to the men. An ancient legend tells of the Indian potentate, Ahkfellah, who was a terror for years because he had a hundred wives all trained to use the crossbow and led by a tall, fair woman called Langir, daughter of the great Amazon, Acosira. Langir was credited with being able to drill a hole in a coin at the distance of fifty paces, and to have the strength to shoot three arrows all at once, none of them going less than 300 yards. The same woman archer of ancient times was also supposed to possess the strength to shoot a single arrow 450 yards.

As early as 1545, archery was popular and well known enough to become the subject of a book, "Toxophilus," written by Roger Ascham. This same book has since been used as a basis for the teaching of archery technique. As with every other sport and activity, archery has had its ups and downs of popularity, but since in 1676, Catherine of Braganza, queen of Charles II, presented the silver shield of marshal of the Fraternity of Archers to the Finsbury bowmen, it has amounted to almost a major sport in England.

The bloody background of archery becomes more and more a thing of the past, for since in 1807 when the Polish Horse Archers in chain armor went against Napoleon, and in 1860 1,000 Chinese archers attacked British forts with bows, archery has taken no part in the modern battles of the world. In the United States, Benjamin Franklin is reported to have advocated the use of the long bow in our revolution against England; he claimed it was faster and cheaper than the musket then in use. The American Indians have long been pictured as expert marksmen with the bow and arrow, but contrary to this popular belief, they were wily shooters but never sharpshooters. It has been felt by serious-minded archers of today that the American Indians could not begin to compete with the controlled, accurate shooting of modern archers.

Since the recent revival of interest in archery it has been estimated that over 100,000 persons in the United States have taken it up. This large number is made up of men, women and children, in schools and camps, on college campuses and in archery associations; people who have become deeply interested in the sport that archery offers to all. Elementally, archery is so simple that in the still unlearned popular

FASHIONS

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mind it is a suitable pastime for children and perhaps the weakest of females. In actual fact and detail, the variations of archery are infinite, as is true with all the world's great games. Archery can be enjoyed and developed by a child as well as a man, and certainly by a woman, to whom the sport seems admirably suited since it can be adapted to her strength and abilities and still lose none of its interest and thrill of definite accomplishment for her.

Archers are serious-minded people, and to them their sport is an art, a science and a subject of debate. It does not suffice them to choose a certain bow and set of arrows and style of shooting and stick to them, but there is the constant joy of trying something new and different in the never-ending search for absolute perfection, which, happily, never comes. As far as scores go, archers seem to fall into two groups: those who shoot well and keep getting better, and those who hit the target by accident and never learn to hit it on purpose, no matter how hard they try. Aiming usually sounds simple to the non-archer, since it seems merely to involve aiming at what you want to hit, and hitting it. To the beginner in archery, aiming is bewildering because it actually consists of aiming at one thing and trying to hit another. To the seasoned archer, aiming means almost anything; so with this example of the immediate variations and interests met by the beginner in archery, the sport is pictured in its true light: a worthy sport.

It has already been pointed out that archery has had a history as noble as any sport and as full of interest and true worth as any sport, and it should be easily seen how archery has deserved its ages-long popularity. It has adapted itself equally well to the ancients as well as to the moderns, and to men as well as women, and it has been truly said that the muscular athlete and the slender girl are both afforded a satisfactory outlet in archery, for the best that is in them.

Electracides

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The Electracide requires no mechanical knowledge other than to plug it into a light socket, the same as you would your electric light bulbs or any other electrical device. It is thoroughly reliable, will stand any kind of weather and is durably made. This comes in a different range of prices and you may see one of the models in the Gift Shop.

(Continued from page 15)

ing dusk. Down below it is almost dark and lights are blossoming out like flowers of white and gold and red, but up where you are flying it is still light and there is a breathless sort of pause in the magic hour before the first star winks out from above.

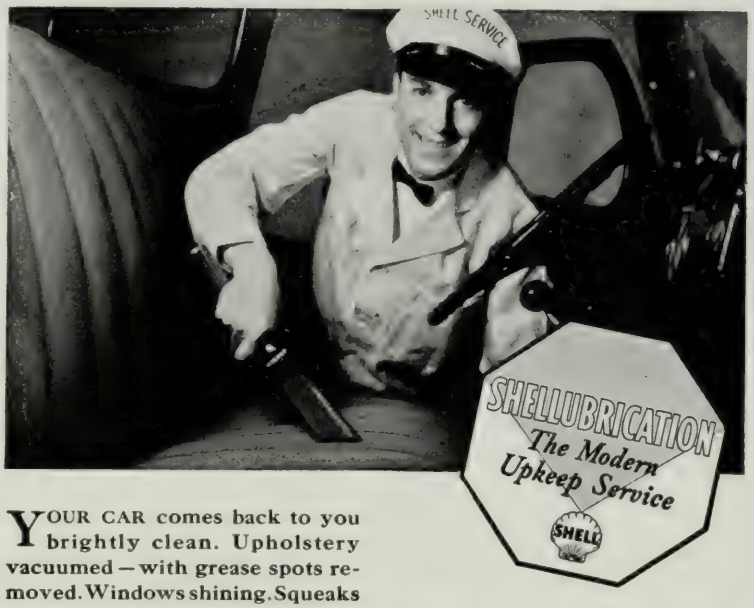
On the earth below, human glow-worms are crawling along their allotted tracks, so that soon the highway is a gleaming necklace of brilliants, a jewelled thread connecting each garden of lights. Ahead, you see the friendly wink of the beacons, assuring you that you are on your course.

Here, in this world of wind and cloud and beauty, this magic fairyland is the reward of the sportsman pilot. Here is found a freedom of spirit which can never be attained by the earthling down below.

" * * * *

No kingdom curbed by land or sea
Is mine: her utmost border shields
Eternity."

Even the Upholstery comes back rejuvenated



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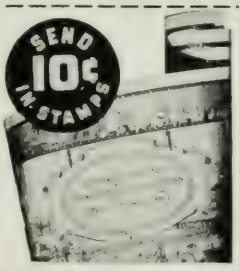

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I Have Been Reading

By DAISY F. REED

GREEN LIGHT; *by Lloyd C. Douglas;* Houghton Mifflin Co. (1935); $2.50.

THE CURTAIN FALLS; *by Joseph Verner Reed;* Harcourt, Brace and Co. (1935); $2.75.

MY OLD WORLD; *by Ernest Dimnet;* Simon and Schuster (1935); $2.50.

● Green Light; by Lloyd C. Douglas. . . . It seems worth while to attempt some estimate of Lloyd C. Douglas' writing, particularly from the point of view of his latest book, "Green Light."

Douglas' writing cannot by the widest stretch of the imagination be called literature; yet one must admit that Douglas presents ideas which might be worthy of artistic presentation. Perhaps the author is justified in clothing these in the popular vernacular, since his manifest intention seems to be to reach the greatest number of readers. In this he has been eminently successful. But he outrages one's sense of fitness, since experience teaches that those readers who are entertained by a cheap story would never be able to perceive the meaning implicit in the story. And furthermore, the reader who could make any vital use of such ideas would never be attracted to those ideas in the garb in which Douglas presents them.

However, "Green Light" is an improvement on "Magnificent Obsession" with its long-drawn-out concluding chapters of sex suspense worthy of only a second-rate movie. Both books have as the principle character a doctor depicted from a non-medical point of view.

The idea about which "Green Light" is built is that the history of man can be mentally reconstructed as a highway along which mankind passes in an endless procession. "On foot, at first—barefoot; then sandal-shod; then on mule-back, clumsy wooden sledges, sledges with rounded runners, sledges on rollers, rude carts on heavy wheels drawn by ropes. Better carts with lighter wheels drawn by horses. Accelerated speed. Reduction of drudgery. Motors! . . . Every little while a change in methods, manners, mores, mechanisms—but the same old procession! That parade has traveled a long way up out of the wilderness."

And the story of evolution is reconstructed from the point of view of the creature with the irresistible desire to rise: the harbor seal, who, at a frightful price, learned to breathe; but who, at the critical hour of deciding whether to justify this suffering by going on inland—to possess the earth—is now sadly imitated by the people who have endured the pain and grief and anxiety of their existence, but lack the courage to proceed toward the achievement of peace and personal power which is their rightful wage. Many people who have fully paid for it have no awareness of their own personal adequacy!

The immortality concept is presented by Dean Harcourt, the philosopher of the story, as a practical measure available here and now—whatever may be the value of it elsewhere, in some other pattern of life, its chief benefit accrues to us in our daily living. For Eternity deals with the long haul! The history of man, the story of evolution, and the concept of immortality are ideas which the author tries to make vitally effective in the lives of a group of ordinary people who are supposed thereby to become extraordinary. It is too big an order to be so easily filled.

● The Curtain Falls; by Joseph Verner Reed. . . . This is a well-written, fascinatingly readable account of the author's own experience with the theater. It begins with the youth to whom the theater "was meat and drink," to whom the theater was an education, but who discovered he had no ability to act, and who made no backstage contacts. He found himself in 1928 facing life, "twenty-six, rich, idle and restless. I had to do something. Dutifully, although reluctantly, I went to Wall Street.

"During four months of this existence I starved by slow and horrible degrees. Then suddenly I went mad—— John Barrymore leaned against my desk and quietly mused:

To die: to sleep;
No more; and by a sleep to say we end
The heartache and the thousand natural shocks
That flesh is heir to——"

There follows an account of several years spent as a partner in Macgowan and Reed, Inc., theatrical producers. The author's own experiences are vividly portrayed, but the most worthwhile thing about the book is the picture of what goes on at the production end of the theater. There move across the pages well-known actors and the names of plays that have thrilled all of us. It is the inside story of how these plays were selected, how they were purchased, how cast, how they were rewritten, how directed, rehearsed and finally staged—all of this recorded from the boxoffice point of view. This point of view Reed found in the end

did not accord with his own philosophy of the theater, which he expressed in these words, after attending one of his own first nights: "That house tonight—when they went home, they loved the play. As they passed me, over and over I heard raves for our play. That's what counts—making the audience love it."

Whether or not the figures at the end of the yearly accounting were in red did not greatly interest him; what he was interested in was the finished performance. His experience as a producer induced in him a "lack of respect—not for the theater itself, but for the ways of the theater. No longer did I look upon the theater as the world. I saw it now as but a world within a world, and a petty one; a place where friction and chaos, vanity and bombast, were predominant. The glamorous mists of the stage had thinned for me. I had not been willing to sacrifice everything to it. And yet there was something I wanted of it. What was it? I want to go to the theater again and feel all the excitement of its anticipation. I want to see the play. I don't want to know how the curtain goes up and who shifts the scenery and how this or that stage effect is achieved, and whether this or that member of the cast is ill. I don't want to know anything about stage personalities or technicalities or economics. I don't belong backstage. I belong out front —I want to enjoy the play."

● My Old World; by Ernest Dimnet; reviewed by Marion Leale. . . . "To reënter the world of his own dormant past" is often flattery used by authors merely to satisfy the reader's ego, for they know that to say to oneself, "I have had that same experience, I know all about it," gives one an exalted feeling of having lived. But when Abbé Dimnet says it, the experience is one of contrast, for he tells of another system of education, perhaps of another creed, and still more of another country whose historical prejudices are centuries old. An American finds himself reading on and on to learn how the author broke through the chrysalis of inherited national and religious prejudices and winged his way to cosmopolitanism. What the author has done in "My Old World" is delightfully subtle. The reader reads on and on with interest and expectation, stopping every little while to "find oneself," as "The Art of Thinking" bade him to do.

To those of us who had the pleasure of seeing and listening to Abbé Dimnet when he lectured at the Women's City Club in 1929, there is a further interest in reading this latest book of his which is virtually an autobiography. It explains why he found interest in us and we in him. It is well worth quiet, leisurely reading, for it is a remarkable self-analysis, delightfully set forth.

National League Library Service

AUGUST BOOKS OF IMPORTANCE

Lucy Gayheart; Willa Cather; $2.00. Miss Cather's new book, a novel of recent times, heads the fiction list for the month. First editions will be available for all orders taken early in the month.

Illyrian Spring; Ann Bridge; $2.50. A story laid in Dalmatia by the author of "Peking Picnic."

Life With Father; Day; $2.00. A biography by the author of "God and My Father."

Golden West; Peter B. Kyne; $2.00. An omnibus volume of three of his favorites. A good vacation book.

All the Young Men; Oliver La Farge; $2.50. A group of short stories, many dealing with the Navajo Indians.

Our Oriental Heritage; Will Durant. $5.00. Being Volume I of the "Story of Civilization."

Dobry; Monica Shannon; $2.00. This story of a Bulgarian peasant boy won the John Newberry Medal for the most distinguished contribution to American literature for children for 1934.

In Calico and Crinoline; Sickels; $2.50. Charming true stories of American women, 1608-1865, written for older girls.

These books may be purchased through the Club Library Service.

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Market at Stockton

We Progress to a New Sport!

(Continued from page 9)

Prince of Wales from a shying steed and been injured in polo competition with men, but having indulged in various other sports, it is my belief that from a standpoint of health as well as safety, only the newness of the idea has retarded women's polo from being accepted by parents and schools.

Every new sport has its criticizers, and when I first played tennis women's shoulders were supposedly not built to hit an overhead serve, and now we have the two California Helens playing such smashing and sporting tennis that though they may have practiced with men, it was their match against each other which, at least journalistically, stole the Wimbledon show.

We who wish to play polo should not sponge off the men, but should rent or buy ponies of our own, pay dues to or sponsor a field for regular practice games, and attend schools or colleges that have polo for women included in the athletic curriculum.

In organization there is strength, and already the Association is looking forward to the developments of the coming season, and a tournament for college and school teams is being planned that will bring out a surprising number of new organizations.

Sacramento and Berkeley have been very busy developing new junior aggregations. Douglas School always makes a splendid showing under Dick Collins' able tutorage, and it has been rumored that the women of Stanford University are planning a polo program for the coming year.

Pasatiempo expenses are mostly paid by women who are particularly interested in starting children, women and beginners in the game in an effort to emulate the efforts of the late Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock, who did so much to develop polo on Long Island and at Aiken, in her unfailing enthusiasm for equestrian sports.

At least thirty young people between the ages of nine and sixteen have come out to practice during the year, a very encouraging showing for a comparatively new sport, and they help answer the still oft-repeated comment, "Polo isn't a woman's game," and "it's much too dangerous."

Polo is a new game for women, rapidly progressing under an Association which desires only time to prove that as a sport it answers the psychological craving for speed, action and companionship which the present generation needs for a healthy mental and physical development.

Creative Beauty

By Edith Hecht

I have been dead to beauty
And the throb creative
Of her calling lure.
For my soul has slept
Congealed beneath its ice
Like youder frozen streamlet
Which sparkled, limpid, joyous
Under the summer sky:
And now, beneath its chill
Lies hidden, captive, mute,
Imprisoned.
Yet it will ressurect
'Neath Springtime sun
And Summer's bloom
Perennial—
Grant that my soul
May also pierce
Untrammelled, free,
Its hoary fetters
Toward infinity.

San Francisco, 1935.

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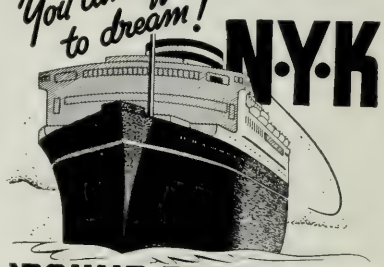

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Golf Courses in and Around San Francisco

—MRS. RALPH W. BYBEE, PRESIDENT, LINCOLN PARK WOMEN'S CLUB

● San Francisco can well indeed boast of her fine, all-year-around golf clubs, both publicly and privately owned. More than a century ago the Rancho de la Merced spread illimitable in what is now the golf district of San Francisco.

Visible from the two principal highways leading to and from San Francisco—the Junipero Serra and Skyline Boulevards—the wooded meadows and rolling hills where once roamed peaceful herds, one observes vast acres of evergreens—the fairways of several of San Francisco's finest golf courses.

On what was a portion of that historic Rancho de la Merced, today stands the Olympic Golf and Country Club. About the clubhouse, with its terra-cotta-tiled roof and stucco walls, one senses the Spanish atmosphere. Two courses, the Ocean and Lake, which are recognized nationally and internationally as of championship caliber, test the merits of the best of scratch players. The Olympic Club at Lakeside reputes itself in the developing of golf stars who have won enough tournaments of major importance to blaze the name of the Olympic Club through the country. Such players as the one-and-only Bobby Jones, who has probably seen more golf and country clubs than any other individual, proclaim it one of the world's finest. Adjacent is the San Francisco Golf and Country Club, the oldest in California; the Lake Merced Golf and Country Club, just over the county line; the Harding course, which was started some ten years ago and is considered the best of public championship courses. The Ingelside Golf Club, privately owned, is also used as a public golf links.

In the Park-Presidio District, the Lincoln Park course, which was started as a six-hole course twenty-five years ago, is located in beautiful Lincoln Park, where also stands the California Palace of the Legion of Honor. From its rolling greens the golfer may gaze out to the left on the blue Pacific and on a clear day sight the Farallon Islands, a distance of thirty miles.

The Presidio golf course, located in the Presidio, with its membership including both army and naval officers, as well as citizens of San Francisco, is one of the oldest courses in the city. The Sharps Park course, though not in the city limits, is reached in forty minutes by driving along the ocean shore to Salada Beach.

Many groups formed by members of the various public courses are members of the Northern California Golf Association, as are also members of the private golf clubs.

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Swimming—A Recreational Sport

—KATHERINE E. DOYLE, STANFORD B.A., WELLESLY M.A.

● From time immemorial man has been swimming, and yet if one were to delve into the history of swimming he would find little record of any kind of swimming activities until about the year 1800. The lone recorded outstanding aquatic event prior to that time seems to have been the swimming of the Hellespont.

The Victorians spoke of the "manly art of swimming" and used the term "art" advisedly, for the ability to swim has not been given to the human race as a natural gift, but has been painstakingly acquired through observation and imitation of animals. Savage tribes with easy access to water have always taught themselves to swim and until recently have excelled over civilized man.

During the past century, interest in swimming was quickly developed in England, and from there spread to the continent and America. Rapid progress has been made, for the breast stroke was popular throughout the 1800's, with the side stroke being used for speed swimming only. It was not until 1873 that the newer and faster Trudgen was introduced into England. In the meantime, the natives of the South Sea Islands had been swimming an unperfected crawl which was learned by the Australians and used in international competition in England at about the opening of the new century. It immediately attracted attention, and since that time has been used almost exclusively for speed, and more and more for endurance swimming. The Australians, Americans, Hawaiians, and now the Japanese have all adopted this stroke, perfecting and adapting it to their own particular needs.

Swimming is the one sport that can be enjoyed in all seasons by young and old, rich and poor, and even by those who suffer from some physical disability. It is easy to learn and can be enjoyed by those who are in the process of learning as much as by skilled swimmers. There is no elaborate preparation needed, no equipment, and little expense is incurred. Besides the surf, rivers and lakes, open to all, there has recently been development of public and private pools where one may swim for a nominal fee.

At one time, within the memory of most of us, only a fraction of the feminine population swam; the majority "bathed." Now the girl or woman between six and sixty who cannot swim finds herself in the minority. One frequently sees members of three generations of a family swimming together. Past generations left it for us to discover the joys of swimming, but we must remember that we have been aided by great changes that have recently taken place in costume and in the world's outlook on health. As soon as it was realized that health and happiness are closely allied, exercise became an important item in the education of children and adults. With emphasis on exercise, it was natural that recreational sports became popular and made great strides forward. The advance of sports of all kinds, especially during the past thirty-five years, has been phenomenal. Rapid progress has been made by those in the professional field as well as amateur. The technique of teaching swimming has improved by leaps and bounds until, in truth, it is possible to learn in "six easy lessons."

A summer coat of tan has become in recent years something to be desired. As there are no better places in which to acquire a burn than our beaches and outdoor pools, many come to tan and remain to enjoy the benefits and pleasures of swimming.

Those who are socially inclined find aquatic sports ideally suited to their tastes, as any number may swim at one time and water games are popular with all age groups. Also those who prefer to play the "lone wolf" find in swimming something that is difficult to find in any other sport. They can enjoy the activity completely alone if they care to do so; no teams, no partners and no "fourths" are necessary.

Sports stand out because they are both enjoyable and beneficial. In this respect, swimming heads the list of all known sports. That it is enjoyable cannot be denied by any who has ever swum. That it is beneficial is averred by doctors, nurses and physical educators. It is the one sport that allows us to return to the horizontal position of our primitive forebears and exercise every large muscle in the body. Not that every muscle is brought into play in swimming one stroke consistently, but, if a variety of strokes are swum, then all large muscles are used. In any case, we find that even by swimming one stroke, we develop the important muscle groups, that is, the antagonistic muscles are developed simultaneously. This makes for bodily balance and symmetry, difficult to develop in any other way. Children who swim when very young acquire well-balanced, poised bodies with strong backs, limbs and abdominal muscles, and this without any attendant overdevelopment and bulkiness. The same development occurs when an adult takes up swimming. No matter at what age an individual begins to swim, there is always an improvement in posture and grace, because both are dependent on muscle balance.

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August, 1935

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Roast Duckling, Hawaiian

Tuesday

English Mutton Chop, Colbert

Wednesday

Broiled Filet Mignon Stanley

Thursday

Sweetbreads Under Glass, Mikado

Friday

Oysters en Coquille Viennoise

Saturday

Half Chicken Under Bell, Eugene

Bowling on the Green

(Continued from page 10)

onlooker, but isn't. The bowls weigh from three to three and one-half pounds, and are weighted on one side, which causes them, as they slow up, to curve. The game is played in singles, doubles, triples or rinks (four). The side whose bowl or bowls are lying closer to the jack than the opponents' bowls, scores that many points.

Local tournaments are held, intercity tournaments for trophies, and the state tournament is always a big event. In September, 1935, the state tournament will be held in Berkeley, California, Mr. Charles Boynton, President of the State Association, being a member of the Berkeley Club. Mr. Boynton has promised to the women bowlers of California a trophy for teams of triples from the affiliated clubs. Practice has already begun in preparation for competition for this trophy.

Bowling gives something which no other game seems to give in the same measure: those elusive qualities of patience, determination and perseverance. It makes no great demand on strength or agility, but it requires a good eye, a steady hand, a delicate touch and considerable skill.

Nicety of judgment is the keynote of bowling. Single-handed bowling teaches self-reliance, and the team spirit is inculcated by club play. The mental gain is immense—the physical gain no less.

It has been said that the corpulent person will find no game so beneficial. One of our "embonpoint" bowlers says that might be true if the combined efforts of the exercise and fresh air didn't create too keen an appetite.

And now, last but not least, just a word about the beautiful friendships that are formed on the bowling green—friendships that oft-times last throughout life; companionship and fellowship, friendly rivalry, the ability to take defeat gracefully, a wholesome, genuine feeling of loyalty and comradeship—all this, and more, make up the bowler.

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International Relations Institute at Mills College

—ADELAIDE BROWN, M. D.

● The Institute of International Relations was held at Mills College from June 26th to July 5th.

This notice brought 187 regular members who stayed on the campus and about forty non-resident members.

The program was strenuous: four hours of lectures each morning, round tables and special conferences with the teachers in the afternoons, and each evening a lecture in a large hall, at which a distinguished speaker talked.

Who came to listen and learn?

(1) Teachers, from high schools, of special subjects such as political science or government. (2) Women who were chairmen of foreign relations, including Pacific relations, in their various clubs. (3) Clergymen, keen and eager to give of the best they could contact to their communities. (4) Social service workers, not well represented. (5) An interesting lay group. The summer school faculty of the University of California furnished several inspiring teachers. In fact, the group awakened us to more definite conclusions.

An international figure, Mr. T. Z. Koo, spoke vividly of China, Japan and Russia as "sore spots" to which the world must give attention. These points of irritation are danger spots for war, and any outbreak may involve the world. Mr. Koo made a definite contribution to the program. We felt the lack of an equally talented Japanese speaker, for we all wanted to know more of Japan with militarism left out. There was true tolerance throughout the talks. We were keen to understand better, and certainly no mean table was set before us.

Similar institutes were held this summer at Atlanta, Ga.; Duke University, N. C.; Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill.; Wellesly College, Mass.; Whittier College, Calif.; Reed College, Portland, and Haneford College, Pa. No one could attend and not come away realizing that barriers between nations are irritants, preventing understanding; that our work must be for better understanding. We are bound to reduce irritations between nations. Science applied has brought us together and lowered many barriers; we need each other as nations, and only by being willing to understand can we secure peace. The profits of war, in munitions, gave any biologist the horrors. Where costs of war are spoken of, money costs are too much emphasized. The cost in *men* is where our real emphasis should be made.

Mills College made a real contribution to international understanding in housing this conference. It was a mental awakening and a spiritual one as well, to many of us. We came away more determined to try to understand and to try to contribute more to knowing men and women of other nations, and to regard our relation to them as more than one of profits, in its possibilities.

For myself, I came away a more definite pacifist.

The opening of a college campus to adult education is stimulating to the groups anxious to know more and better the powerful currents in which we are living. Our fellow members, Mrs. William Palmer Lucas and Mrs. McLaughlin, contributed to the program, and there was constantly present the calm philosophical and sympathetic mind of Dr. George Stratton of the University of California.

The contribution of the American Friends Service Committee was a real part of the program. A world at peace must be accomplished. Some of the most intelligent workers to this end gathered in these conferences, and each one helped our better understanding.

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The Conquering Lion of Judah

(Continued from page 14)

broken off, through Mussolini's influence! Later a concession of 2,000,000 acres of land, ideal for growing cotton, was given Japan by the Emperor.

But Haile Selassie is alert. He went to Europe as Co-King, taking a lot of the fighting kinglets with him, and Europe did everything it could to impress him with its military power. He saw French troops and Italian troops reviewed. He watched sham battles, bombs from airplanes making smoke screens, and he took a few of them home with him as souvenirs and then used them on his own rebel kinglets when he tried to make them over into "provincial governors," minus their slaves. The lonely little Emperor loves the radio; and airplanes, and he wanted from the first to build good roads and to use modern hygiene in his filthy towns. He builds schools and hospitals. It is reported that in the province over which his son, the Crown Prince, rules, there are hospitals under Norwegian doctors where tens of thousands of patients have been treated. Best and wisest of all his policies was his entrance into the League of Nations and he has been most ably represented there. He believes in the League and he has appealed to the League from the beginning of this present trouble. All the facts now known to the world of Italy's steady, undisguised encroachment upon Ethiopia have brought the cause of the little Emperor the sympathy of that part of the world not immediately concerned!

Just what Great Britain and France ultimately intend to do about it no one can say. They have been urging peace, but peace means different things to different governments. Great Britain needs security wherever her borders touch Ethiopia as well as a final settlement about the Blue Nile. France has her commercial interests centering around her port of Djibouti and the railway to Addis Ababa, to safeguard. The old, old temptation of Empire is there: shall these powers seize the opportunity of Abyssinia's troubles to press their own demands? The argument for such action is easy to erect. Ethiopia, with its many princes never at peace, with all the evils of continuing slavery, would probably in the long run secure for herself better economic development under the tutelage of one or more of the three European powers already jealously watching from the surrounding lowlands. The present clash is but a symptom of deeper trouble and will in itself settle none of the graver problems.

Peace is certainly to be hoped for and worked for. In all the world there is no more terrible spot to wage war than this Ethiopian plateau. Haile Selassie will fight. His jealous princes are all united now to defend this ancient land from the hated foreign agressors. He probably will have at least a million fighting men and they will be Christian, Moslem and pagan, the kind of an army who are specially contemned as fighters—judging from past experiences, the mountains and the climate are the safest allies of the Conquering Lion of Judah.

How far Mussolini will go against these "allies" no one knows. Whatever happens, Haile Selassie will be presented with a bill for the costs of the expedition which he can never meet without financial and political disaster. And Italy will be given memories of a campaign that will keep them "lambs" for a hundred years!

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Our First Elephant Hunt

(Continued from page 13)

lies just slightly south of the equator.

Moerta Dua was reached in the late afternoon. There was no mistake about the elephants having been there. The rice and other crops were trodden and mashed into the soil, the banana trees stripped and pulled out by the roots. A real scene of havoc.

The people of the village were overjoyed to see such a large party coming to their rescue. They told us the elephants had been there for three successive nights. Several of the smaller houses, which are built upon stilt-like structures, were pushed awry, and upon the boles of the larger trees the animals had left tusk scars.

We set up flares for night flashes around the remaining fruit trees and most likely spots in hopes of a return visit that night. But the night wore away and not a thing moved from out the black jungle surrounding us. An old Malay who had seen many such elephant raids predicted the herd would not return, as they would be aware of the newcomers with their guns, and would go back into the deep jungle until the new crops grew again.

They told us that the elephants feed and travel at night. During the day they find some secluded spot and sleep. We laid plans to follow the herd, as their tracks were quite plain, in hopes that we could get close enough to secure pictures.

We were off again at dawn, following the tracks all day, never seeming to get any nearer the moving herd. We slept in makeshift shelters that night, eating tinned food. The next morning we sent two of the forest men ahead to scout if possible the herd as we followed more slowly with the carriers and cameras. We came upon another village, and here the people told us the elephants had been heard in the jungle nearby the night before, but had not stopped to do more than damage the outlying fields of rice paddy. Here we found our forest men waiting. They were confident the elephants were only a few miles from us. It was a terrifically hot day, so they thought the elephants would surely rest and sleep.

We took up the trail again and it was evident we were not far behind the herd. Plans were made in case the great beasts should charge upon us. We had only one gun in the party capable of stopping an elephant, and it was evident from the tracks that there were at least eight or more in the herd we were following. Therefore, in case of a charge we must be prepared to take cover, climb trees, find shelter of some kind, or, as the forest men and Malays assured us, it was best to drop to the ground and lie motionless. A rushing elephant

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and lie motionless. A rushing elephant would not step upon you, their instincts being to protect themselves from falling or slipping, as so huge a beast is at a distinct disadvantage when down.

We advanced. Cameras and guns in readiness. The tracks were fresh. The surrounding trees dense, the underbrush thick and thorny. The only openings for passage were those made by the herd as they passed through.

The air was motionless except for our own breathing. We were progressing with silent caution. Suddenly there was a shriek, thunderous crashes, wild bellowing, trees falling. The roar of a gun, human shouts. A great gray mass passed by me with a rush, easily within arm's reach. I hadn't had time to move from my own tracks. It was all over, the herd was gone. They had been dozing in a dense thicket of thorn brush and we had walked right into their boudoir.

The camera equipment was strewn about. Our carriers were hanging to trees and each other. A group of very amazed and frightened forest men and big-game hunters found themselves none the worse for the encounter, with the exception of one of the sturdy oak camera tripods upon which an exceedingly careless elephant had planted a foot. The tough, seasoned wood and metal trappings were smashed beyond repair. Right then and there I decided that lying motionless in the path of charging elephants was a greatly overrated idea.

Not a picture was made but a very lively few seconds was had by all. For some time after we could hear the scattered herd trumpeting and crashing about in the forest.

Though unsuccessful in obtaining pictures on this our first big game hunt, we learned that stalking elephants in tangled masses of trees and vines was extremely dangerous and very unproductive. We profited by this adventure, for on later hunts we obtained a great many fine scenes of elephants feeding and bathing in rivers and water holes. But it was only after months of tireless work, lying day after day in tree blinds, or hiding in pits in the ground, besieged by armies of ants, stinging gnats, spiders and other pests.

Have You Received Your Associated Credit Card?

● In the July issue of the WOMAN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE was inserted a return post card requesting an Associated Credit Courtesy Card. The stock used was light weight and may have gone astray in the mail. If you have not yet received your Credit Card, write today and we will immediately forward one.

Welcomed by 6 million Westerners

were the beeves that found a short cut to town

LAST SUMMER in the beef country, drought struck. When feed and water began to get scarce, thousands of young steers had to be sold — and sold quickly.

People said this couldn't be done! Not without "breaking" the market and thus ruining the farmer.

There was already too much good beef in the cities, they said.

But the beef experts at Safeway Stores thought differently. Plans were laid. Throughout 21 states Safeway men bought this choice beef at fair prices. Rushed it to Safeway markets. "Told the world" about it!

In ten days almost 3,000,000 pounds of beef took this short cut to town. Enough steers to fill 7 half-mile-long cattle trains were bought by Safeway customers.

What did it mean to farmers? **This one swift move relieved a dangerous surplus in many areas. Growers got help no other institution could give them.**

And six million people shared the benefit of a *real* grower-consumer sale.

* * *

THE GREAT grower-consumer beef campaign was a definite help to the West. Your Safeway grocer is called upon to give such help to his neighbors pretty often now. It's part of his big main job.

This main job is to get foods from the farm to your table with less expense in between.

Your Safeway grocer does that job so well he is able to pay back to farmers, processors and transporters, almost 80 cents out of every dollar spent at his store. That is much more than could be paid the farmer before the Safeway method was discovered.

In your Safeway grocer's store you'll find the tender cuts of meat, the most crisp of lettuce and celery, the freshest peas, beans and tomatoes. Fruits, too, are lush, full ripe.

The reason for this *true* quality at *real* price savings is simple.

Your Safeway grocer has a family of experts who are "partners" of his.

Skilled buyers, shippers, testers, food experts all over the world have helped your Safeway grocer to gather his foods. Made it possible for him to offer them at money-saving prices. And still pay farmers a larger share of the food dollar.

SAFEWAY

Growers and consumers both will profit as waste in distributing food is reduced. That is what Safeway is trying to do. This advertisement, which goes alike to consumers and producers, tells how the Safeway people are able to give the grower a larger share of the food dollar and still save money to consumers.

Golf—Its Cause and Cure

(Continued from page 8)

called a golf course, where he is henceforth to be found wandering the rough and sometimes the fairway.

The far-reaching effects of this ailment we cannot afford to overlook. When women have contracted the disease it has caused them to compete with their husbands, an unwifely and unwise thing to do if they achieve any proficiency. It has disrupted home life—dishes go unwashed and beds unmade. There's no one home to water the lawn or feed the dog. It is even a more fatal disease when contracted by men, as is evidenced by the many golf widows.

The pathology of this disease reveals some very interesting facts. While there is apparently no immunity from exposure and no known serum that really will vaccinate, the disease in itself is beneficial. As long as the patient is faithful to treatment, whatever other symptoms he may have had all disappear. Aches and pains, grouches and hips all vanish and the constant exercise of the liver invariably improves the soul and spirit.

FOOTNOTE.—This disease is particularly rampant in the northwestern part of the United States. Portland alone has twenty-one sanitoria—gorgeous green tracts where any day the afflicted people may be seen. It is no uncommon sight even on a rainy day to see a figure driving a little white pill from a tee while the caddy holds an umbrella over his head to keep the Oregon mist from drowning them both. In the novitiate stage the patients wear rubbers—after the first season they have web feet—another instance of Nature adapting herself to the situation.

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Swimming Pool

● HOURS: Monday through Thursday, 9:30 a.m. to 7:15 p.m.; Friday, 9:30 a.m. to 9:00 p.m.; Saturday, 9:00 a.m. to 4:45 p.m.

PRICES: Single swim for members, 30 cents; guests, 40 cents; boys under 12, girls under 18, 30 cents; ten-swim tickets for members, $2.50; members' daughters under 18, sons under 12, $2.25; guest children, $2.50 (including Girl Scouts).

PRIVATE LESSONS: An instructor is on duty whenever the Pool is open, and appointments may be made for single lessons or a ticket may be bought giving purchaser six half-hour or twelve fifteen-minute lessons within three months. Members and members' children, $4; guests, $6. Admission extra.

PRIVILEGES: Members may bring women and children guests to swim at any time. A member may obtain at the Pool Office a guest card giving a woman or child the privilege of swimming ten times unaccompanied by a member, or arranging for lessons. Fee for issuing card, 25 cents.

MEN'S GUEST NIGHTS: On Tuesday evenings, 5:30 to 7:15 p.m., and Friday evenings, 5:30 to 9:00 p.m., men guests may swim in the Pool. They must be personally accompanied by a member.

GROUPS: Members bringing groups of any size to swim are requested to arrange with the Pool Office in advance. The Pool can be kept open for private parties after the regular closing hour on certain evenings on guarantee of at least $5. Sponsored organizations whose members wish to swim regularly either as individuals or in groups, who can use 100 admissions in ten weeks, may make arrangements for special rates.

LOCKERS are for rent in the swimming department. Small, 25 cents a month, $1.25 for six months; full length, 50 cents a month, $2.75 for six months.

Swimmers are required to use Club suits.

FALL CLASSES

WOMEN'S CLASSES start in the middle of September. A second series of lessons will start in November and run through January, omitting the holiday weeks. There will be a nominal fee for instruction and the admission will be paid in addition. The tentative schedule will be: Elementary swimming, 5:30 p. m. Monday, 10:30 a. m. Tuesday. Intermediate swimming and diving, 11:00 a. m. Tuesday, 11:00 a. m. Wednesday, 5:30 p. m. Wednesday. Advanced swimming and diving: 11:00 a. m. Thursday. The classes will number between five and ten swimmers and meet once a week for eight weeks, registrants attending any six of the lessons.

GIRLS' CLASSES: An intermediate and an advanced class for girls over 10 will be held Saturday mornings beginning the middle of September.

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DINNER
5:00 TO 7:30 P. M.
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Nineteen Days in Mexico

—SOPHIA P. BROWNELL

● Diez dias por mar y nueve por tierra.

No era posible ver mucho; pero las circunstancias eran propicias y nuestro grupo de cuatro buenas amigas, se dió cita en "Cook's Tour," y salió.

La gira fué tan bien arreglada, que cada momento vimos algo de interés y regresamos entusiasmadas con ese pais rico en historia, todavia mostrando huellas de su antigua civilización en sus monumentos. Estos mejicanos altivos y corteses, expresan una vaga tristeza en sus ojos oscuros, bien que ellos parecen felices en el trabajo diario. Se encuentran hoy como en el pasado, los peones y la recua de burros que llevan, el palmito seco y las legumbres al mercado del pueblecito cercano. La primera noche la pasamos en Taxco, pequeña ciudad con sus casitas blancas, de techos rojos cubiertos de azulejos que la hacen muy pintoresca.

Después visitamos Cuernavaca. Aqui los cuadros murales de Rivera, en el palacio Cortés; los jardines de Borda, hechos en el siglo XVIII y todavía hermosos, el hotel; la catedral, y la casa de verano del querido señor Dwight Morrow, son puntos principales de esta simpática ciudad.

En menos de dos horas hicimos el viaje de Cuernavaca a la capital. Ciudad grande y hermosa, de un millon de habitantes, con paseos que recuerdan a Paris; bellos deificios y donde una podría estarse largo tiempo y encontrar siempre algo nuevo que ver y estudiar.

Gracias a nuestro competente cicerone el señor Harold Clark, vimos mucho dentro y fuera de la ciudad: el Zócalo, los palacios, los museos, el castillo Chapultepec, las pirámides, los jardines de Xochimilco, etc. Jamás acababamos de maravillarnos ante la riqueza de las iglesias, muchas de ellas cubiertas de oro desde el suelo hasta el techo.

Es imposible en este corto espacio, describir todo lo que vimos en este pais tan cerca del nuestro, todavia poco conocido.

Un día y una noche en Guadalajara. De esta simpatica ciudad, recordamos su hermosa catedral, cuyas esbeltas torres amarillos, contrastan bellamente con el azul perenne del cielo.

La variedad de flores las calles angostas, rectas y limpias traficadas por recuas de burros tranvías y automóviles y un sinnumero de calesas, deleitan al viajero.

En la manaña siguiente, tomamos el tren para Manzanillo.

De nuevo en nuestro barco y gratamente impresionadas del gran pais azteca, volvimos a San Francisco.

Si este articulito despertase en álguien el deseo de viajar por Méjico, me sentiría felizmente gratificada.

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

September 1935
VOLUME IX • • NUMBER 8
PRICE 15 CENTS A COPY
PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB
465 POST STREET
SAN FRANCISCO

FALL COURSES

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB CALENDAR FOR SEPTEMBER

League Bridge, Card Room Every Tuesday, 2:00 and 7:00 P.M.

Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool, Every Tuesday, 5:30 to 7:30 P.M.
Every Friday, 5:30 to 9:00 P.M.

CHILDREN'S ART GALLERY—Exhibit in Lobby

For the sake of brevity the following abbreviations will be used in the Calendar to denote location of events: (A)—Auditorium. (AR)—American Room. (C)—Cafeteria. (CR)—Chinese Room. (MR)—Mural Room. (NDR)—National Defenders' Room. (L)—Lounge.

SEPTEMBER:

3rd: Color Class—Miss Wana Derge—
First Meeting - - - - (CR) 1:00 P.M.

4th: Choral—Organization Meeting
- - - - - - - - - - (AR) 11:00 A.M.

5th: French Round Table—
Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program—
Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman (A) 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Clifford Nelson.
Subject: "The Work of the Hayes Valley Recreation Center" (Illustrated Lecture).

10th: Whys of English—Mrs. Harriet Van Dyne—
First Lesson - - - - - (CR) 7:15 P.M.

11th: Spanish Round Table—
Senorita Angela Montiel (MR) 12:15 P.M.

12th: French Round Table—
Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program—
Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman (A) 8:00 P.M.
Dramatic Program, Presented by Eva Smith Hackett, Studio of the Theatre.
Ramble—Coit Tower - - (C) 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Miss Floride Green.

13th: Book Review Luncheon (NDR) 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Miss Stella Huntington.
Subject: "Time Out of Mind," by Rachael Field.

16th: Young Members Luncheon (MR) 12:15 P.M.

17th: Law Round Table—
Mrs. Julia Easley - - - (MR) 11:30 A.M.
First Meeting, Subject: "Solving Your Legal Real Estate Problems."
Special Program Luncheon (C) 12:15 P.M.
Garden Round Table - - (CR) 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. J. A. McDonald of California Nursery at Niles.
Subject: "Spring Bulbs" (Illustrated).
Drama Study and Play Production Group
- - - - - - - - - - - (A) 2:30 P.M.
Instructor: Mr. Leslie H. Carter—Preliminary Meeting.
Art Lecture - - - - (NDR) 6:15 P.M.
Speaker: Dr. Grace L. McCann Morley.
Subject: Coming Exhibitions.

18th: Current Events—
Mrs. William Palmer Lucas (A) 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Discussion Table following
- - - - - - - - - - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.

19th: French Round Table - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

SEPTEMBER:

19th: Thursday Evening Program (A) 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Miss Halldis Stabell.
Subject: "Renaissance of the Body," for Members and Women Guests.
Make-up Class—Street and Society Make-up
- - - - - - - - - - - (A) 11:00 A.M.
Instructor: Mr. Leslie H. Carter.

20th: Vocational Information Dinner
- - - - - - - - - - (NDR) 6:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. John Benson.

22nd: Ramble—Street Car Ramble to View Bay and Golden Gate Bridges - - (C) 1:30 P.M.

24th: Special Program Luncheon
- - - - - - - - - - (C) 12:15 P.M.
BRIDGE FASHION SHOW AND TEA
$4.00 a Table—Single Tickets $1.00.
- - - - - - - - - - (A) 2:00 P.M.

25th: Spanish Round Table—
Senorita Angela Montiel (MR) 12:15 P.M.

26th: French Round Table—
Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program—
Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman (A) 8:00 P.M.
"A Cruise in Viking Land" (Illustrated).
By Courtesy of the Swedish American Line.

FIRELIGHTING—October 7th

TALENT FESTIVAL—October 23rd and 24th

OCTOBER:

1st: Special Program Luncheon (C) 12:15 P.M.

2nd: Current Events—
Mrs. William Palmer Lucas (A) 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Discussion Table
- - - - - - - - - - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.

3rd: French Round Table—
Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program (A) 8:00 P.M.
Concert of Guitar and Mandolin Music, by Theresa Sherwood and Lillie Sherwood Fonda, Assisted by Wednesday Evening String Club of San Mateo.

4th: Drama Reading Group—
Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, Chairman
- - - - - - - - - - (CR) 2:00 P.M.

7th: Firelighting - - - - - (L) 7:30 P.M.
Speaker to be announced later.

HOLIDAY SALE—November 20th and 21st.

Women's City Club Magazine

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879

SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME IX SEPTEMBER, 1935 NUMBER 8

CONTENTS

Articles

The President's Message—*Katharine Donohoe* 7
What About Munitions?—*Mrs. William Palmer Lucas* 10, 11
An Adventure in Art—*Grace L. McCann Morley* . . . 12
Drama Study and Play Production Group—
Leslie H. Carter 13
Thursday Evening—*Fannie Lynn Black* 14
An Appeal for Ideas—*Edna Fay Dill* 15
Music at the Club—*Mrs. John P. Coghlan* 18
A Member Writes—*Alma Lerrigo* 20, 21

Departments

Calendar 2
Schedules of Fall Classes and Courses 5
Announcements 8
Editorial 9
Water Pageant—*Josephine Young Wilson* 16
I Have Been Reading—*Daisy F. Reed* 17
National League Library Service 17
Under Six—*Adelaide Brown* 22

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SEASON HIGHLIGHTS

BRIDGE FASHION TEA

Latest in bridge fashion show and tea delightfully presented on the afternoon of Tuesday, September 24.

THE FIRE-LIGHTING

The Annual ceremony which brings the glow of Autumn to the Winter programs, October 7.

SIXTH TALENT FESTIVAL

Clever programs in pageantry, music and drama by talented members, October 23 and 24.

HOLIDAY SALE

The opportune moment for Thanksgiving and Christmas purchase of gifts made by and expressing members' talents, November 20 and 21.

Schedule of Fall Classes and Courses

Art—San Francisco Museum of Art, under the direction of Dr. Grace L. McCann Morley, September 17th, at 6:15, National Defenders' Room. Subject: "Coming Exhibitions."

Book Review Luncheon—Miss Stella Huntington will review "Time Out of Mind," by Rachael Field, and also tell of her intimate glimpse of the author.

Bridge—Under the direction of Mrs. Lucene Ransome. Fee: Six lessons for $3. Lessons arranged by appointment.

Choral—Under the direction of Dr. Alfred Hurtgen. Every Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock; every Wednesday evening at 7:45 o'clock. Fee: $2 a month. (Dates announced later.)

Color Class—Under the direction of Wana Derge. Class starts September 3rd; fourteen lessons. First seven lessons, "Fundamentals"; fee $10. Second group, seven lessons, "Advanced"; fee $11.

Current Events — Mrs. William Palmer Lucas, leader. Auditorium, first and third Wednesday mornings, 11 o'clock. First meeting September 18th. Fee: members 10 cents, guests 25 cents. Discussion Round Table following, National Defenders' Room.

Drama Reading Group—Mrs. Lovell Langstroth, chairman. Every first and third Friday. First meeting October 4th; second, October 18th.

Drama Study and Play Production Group—Under the direction of Mr. Leslie H. Carter. Fee: $3.50 a month. Preliminary meeting September 17th, 2:30 p. m., Auditorium.

English Classes—"The Whys of English," Mrs. Harriet Van Dyne. Classes every Tuesday evening, beginning September 10th, at 7:30 p. m. Fee: $8, eight lessons. Advanced classes; fee: $7, eight lessons.

French Classes—Mlle. Marie Lemaire. Day classes on Mondays by appointment. Evening classes on Mondays, Tuesdays and Fridays by appointment. Fee, twelve lessons: $6, members; $7.50, non-members.

French Round Table — Mlle. Marie Lemaire, director. Every Tuesday, Mural Room, 12:15 p. m.

Garden Round Table—September 17th, 12:15 p. m. Lunch, 50 cents. Mr. J. A. McDonald of California Nursery, Niles, will talk on spring bulbs. Chinese Room.

Law—Solving Your Real Estate Legal Problems. Mrs. Julia Easley, director. Ten discussions, starting September 17th, 11:30 a. m., Mural Room. Fee: $3.50, members; $5, non-members. Discussion Round Table following.

Make-Up Class — Street and Society Make-Up. Under direction of Mr. Leslie H. Carter. Preliminary meeting September 19th, 11 a. m., Auditorium. Fee: $2.50; two lessons, one private analysis.

Research Round Table—Under direction of Mrs. William Palmer Lucas. Subject: "North African Problems." Fee: $6 for course. Discussions will be held once a week for ten weeks. (Twenty persons must register or class will not be formed.)

Recipe Round Table—Under the direction of Mrs. Elizabeth B. Currier. Will hold its first meeting on Thursday, October 10th, at 12:15 p. m., provided fifteen members register for this Round Table, before September 15th.

Spanish Classes — Señorita Angela Montiel. Every Wednesday, all day and evening, from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. Fee, twelve lessons: $6, members; $7.50, non-members.

Spanish Round Table—Señorita Angela Montiel, director. Every second and fourth Wednesday, Mural Room, 12:15 p. m.

Thursday Evening Programs—Mrs. A. P. Black, chairman. Every Thursday evening, Auditorium, 8 o'clock.

Travel Round Tables will be resumed in October. Dates announced later.

Vocational Guidance Dinner—Miss I. L. Macrae, chairman. September 20th, 6:15 p. m.; Mr. John Benson, speaker.

Young Members' Luncheon—Miss Frances Hall, chairman. Second Mondays. (September luncheon on 16th, 12:15 p. m.) Younger members are urged to attend these luncheons.

COURTESY OF DOROTHY MOORE

KATHARINE DONOHOE

The President's Message

As our Sixth Talent Festival looms on the horizon, we pause a moment, for the word "six" arrests attention—five years have we delved for talent among our membership and filled the days of the Festival with varied programs and artists. For the past two years the Festival and Sale have become separate events, creating red-letter days in October and November, and yet in this our sixth year talents still clamor to be recognized. To the often recurrent exclamation, "But I have no talent!" we can but point out that some are fortunate in that their talent is also their profession or avocation; others, due to circumstances, have hidden, even forgotten, their talent, while many have actually never known theirs, and with many of these the Women's City Club has shared the joy of discovery. In fact, it is our firm conviction that everyone possesses a talent, and our Festival has proved it. ℭ Truly an inspiration, this Talent Festival has become a most wise institution, and its success each year is a matter of pride to every member. Moreover, the pleasure derived from the execution of each one's talent vying with that of sharing with our fellow members, brings with each reviving Talent Festival a broader understanding of the aims and ideals of the National League for Woman's Service.

▼

KATHARINE DONOHOE

Announcements

- Continuance of the Choral depends upon the interest of the members in signing up for the fall season.

- What are you making or planning to make for the Holiday Sale in November — Chapter Two of the Talent Festival?

- Fall swimming classes for women and girls will start September 10th. See details on page 25. Full announcement in back of MAGAZINE.

- When you are presenting guest cards to friends, speak of the bedroom service, which offers such delightful downtown accommodations.

- The Current Events lectures by Mrs. William Palmer Lucas will be resumed on the third Wednesday of September—September 18th—at 11 o'clock.

- The Drama Reading Group is looking forward enthusiastically to the season's programs. Two interesting events are planned for October 4th and 18th, and many more are anticipated.

- Inadvertently, credit was not given *The Landmark* for courtesy in allowing us to reprint the story written by Elizabeth B. Robbins, entitled "A Jubilee Visit." Apology to the English Speaking Union is now made, and sincere appreciation expressed to the author. Another correction should give credit for "Inland Water Sports in California" to Mrs. W. L. Clark, a new member.

- First: Read the Calendar and use it for ready reference.

Next: Read the announcements for tabloid news of the Club.

Finally: Read the columns farther on in the MAGAZINE for details.

- The Spanish Round Table will meet as usual on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month. Señorita Montiel, leader, invites members who are interested in Spanish to attend. Señorita Montiel will endeavor to have at each meeting some Spanish person of importance who may be passing through San Francisco.

- A Research Round Table on North African problems will be offered by Mrs. William Palmer Lucas beginning the last week in September. This group will be limited to twenty at a fee of $6, payable in advance. It will meet once a week for ten weeks. Because the group is limited to twenty, early reservations are imperative.

- Classes in "The Whys of English" begin at the Club Tuesday, September 10th, at 7:15 p. m. Eight lessons (eight weeks) for $8 ($5 the first month, $3 the second month). The succeeding eight lessons (eight weeks) are optional; $7 ($5 the first month, $2 the second month). Enroll at the office of the Executive Secretary. For details, see page .....

- Members still ask, "What is the V. A. D.?" The answer is, "A voluntary raise of dues, voted in 1933, for regularly enrolled members of that year." If you have not yet given to this fund, will you not meet with Mrs. Chapman or Miss Leale some Tuesday or Thursday at your convenience? They are at the Clubhouse on those days to answer your questions.

- Subject: A Water Pageant by Josephine Young Wilson, "Neptune Claims a Holiday." Place of production: Women's City Club, Swimming Pool. Quadrangle of Swimming Pool, setting for pageant. Pool: Swimming events and pictorial pageantry. Contests. Trophy awards. Date: Wednesday, October 23, 1935. Afternoon production, 2:15 promptly. Evening production, 8 o'clock promptly. Admission: Fee to be announced later by Talent Festival Committee.

- New members must be *invited* if they are the kind of women the National League wants. We must seek them out if we are to interest women of purpose. In this new fiscal year it is imperative that we replenish the ranks depleted by the loss of those called to higher service. Two hundred and fifty new members must be brought in immediately. Luckily the government tax imposed on all initiation fees does not strike our new members as it does other clubs, for ten per cent of *our* initiation fee is only $2.50. Let us capitalize this ruling by using it as an argument for our own particular organization. Bring in a friend now!

If you have not yet paid your dues, do so now and save yourself and the Club a telephone call.

Editorial

● This issue spreads in panorama activities of the Women's City Club for the coming season, that "all who run may read." At this date it is impossible to announce many delightful programs which are still to be "signed on the dotted line," but even at that there is enough to make the editor's head buzz as she tries to fit in those "inches" of descriptive story which Marie Hicks Davidson educated her to respect.

The WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE is the mouthpiece of the National League for Woman's Service. It takes form from month to month under a certain handicap if judged as a magazine proper, for the primary purpose (the news of the organization) shares honors almost equally with the one most magazines revere — namely, reader's interest. Despite the difficulties this brings about, there have been many happy comments of late about the CITY CLUB MAGAZINE, as well as many educational criticisms. The staff invites both, and will receive all suggestions with open-minded interest, using them whenever compatible with the general policy of the organization. Most of the stories used of late were written by members; many of them are first efforts. Their sincerity is their charm.

A word for our advertisers. They continue pleased with results, and we again urge our readers to remember them when shopping and to speak of us as they place orders. This appreciation may or may not reach the heads of the firm, but it all helps, for our Advertising Manager can then sell us as interested patrons.

The October MAGAZINE is to be the Talent Festival and Volunteer Service Number. If you have a good story in this connection, a story around any service you have given as a National Leaguer, let us have it before September 10th.

● The teams working for new members last year are generously remobilizing to bring in this year's quota and will be glad of help from the membership at large. If you know a friend who has responded to your invitation to join, you can encourage the captains by giving them your star on the board. The following list of captains awaits your coöperation:

Barnes, Miss Mary Day
Bartlett, Miss Adelaide
Bell, Mrs. Alexander C.
Bepler, Dr. Alice
Berton, Miss Nadine
Black, Mrs. A. P.
Blackman, Miss Mabel C.
Booth, Mrs. W. F. Jr.
Brooks, Mrs. Herbert
Bruener, Mrs. Ralph J.
Bujannoff, Miss Olga
Burr, Miss Marion
Bush, Mrs. Philip L.
Cane, Mrs. Cyril H.
Coffin, Mrs. Sherwood
Coghlan, Mrs. John P.
Cooper, Mrs. Charles Miner
Coxon, Mrs. Philip A.
Currie, Mrs. Plesence
Dill, Mrs. Marshall
Dunn, Miss Helen
Dunne, Miss Mary
Frowenfeld, Mrs. Robert L.
Garrett, Miss Elsa
Glover, Dr. Mary E.
Goodell, Mrs. C. J.
Greenwell, Mrs. James O.
Hamilton, Mrs. William B.
Handlon, Mrs. Joseph H.
Hubbard, Mrs. Anita Day
Huntington, Miss Stella
Hutchinson, Miss Emogene
Johnston, Miss Dorothea
Krick, Mrs. E. V.
Lloyd, Mrs. Bruce, Sewing Group
Lucas, Mrs. William Palmer
Madison, Mrs. Randolph W.
Matthews, Mrs. Arthur T.
Meads, Dr. Romilda Paroni
Moore, Mrs. Elizabeth H.
Noonan, Miss Emma
Otto, Miss Lucile E.
Owen, Mrs. Herman E.
Quinan, Mrs. C.
Phillips, Miss Esther
Prelat, Miss Betty
Rainey, Mrs. Edward
Reed, Mrs. Ruth Benjamin
Rettenmeyer, Mrs. J. P.
Riley, Mrs. May
Rothschild, Mrs. J. B.
Rousseau, Mrs. Oliver
Sawtelle, Mrs. Wm. H.
Shaw, Mrs. Henry K.
Stadtmuller, Dr. Ellen
Stoddard, Mrs. Thomas A.
Tappendorff, Mrs. John A.
Thomas, Mrs. E. J.
Turkington, Mrs. E. J.
Vanderburgh, Dr. Rose
Walker, Mrs. Shirley
Young, Miss Ethel A.
Yocum, Mrs. Grace O.
Zane, Miss Margaret

The four highest teams are:

Lucas, Mrs. William Palmer
Dunne, Miss Helen
Hamilton, Mrs. W. B.
Huntington, Miss Stella

HOLIDAY SALE

NOVEMBER 20 AND 21

For the Holiday Sale, I am making.....

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Signed.....

Address.....

What About Munitions?

By Mrs. William Palmer Lucas

● The bullying of the little country of Abyssinia continues. Mussolini's voice sounds the most threatening. Behind him are France and Great Britain. Look at the map carefully and you will see that Abyssinia has no outlet to the sea, not one port city. If Abyssinia wants to get out she must cross the territory of Italy, Great Britain, France. Italy objects to the fact that somebody is allowing Abyssinia to import arms! Dreadful to think of that little country daring "to stand up" to Mr. Mussolini!

So the preparation for war in North Africa which has occupied the front pages of the world's press during the summer has brought the question of the control and regulation of the international trade in arms and ammunition into the immediate foreground of conjecture and possibility. Revelations of munitions scandals will not settle the munitions problem, however true those revelations may be. We see that embargoes upon shipment of arms to belligerent nations are not a guarantee of peace. The sympathy of the world has been largely with Abyssinia during the past six months and yet many statesmen have discussed and seriously proposed the embargo on arms to Abyssinia, as a means of stopping the threatened war. If that war was a possibility between two small countries, neither of whom has any access to arms and ammunitions, that remedy might seem feasible, but with Italy one of the countries involved, Italy with a splendidly equipped military force, the glaring unfairness of such a procedure to the small nation of Abyssinia is very apparent. Yet this illustration by no means exhausts the pros and cons of the question of embargoes on supplies of arms. Such embargoes have frequently been imposed by certain countries, but the history of such action seems to indicate clearly that two factors are of supreme importance: one the *time* factor, the other the *collective* factor.

The first time an embargo was ever imposed by a group of nations upon a single nation was in 1919 when an embargo was imposed upon the supply of arms to China. The governments of Great Britain, Spain, Portugal, the United States, Russia, Brazil, France and Japan notified China that no arms or materials for manufacturing arms would be delivered to her until the establishment of a government in China whose authority the *whole* of China recognized. That embargo was nominally in force for about ten years, but it is doubtful whether it was really observed in practice during much of that time. It was comparatively easy in 1919, with the shadow of the world war falling darkly upon these countries, to get coöperative action, but in 1933, when Great Britain tried to persuade other governments to join them in an embargo upon arms to *both* China and Japan, none of the governments were interested, and all the League of Nations Advisory Committee on the Manchurian dispute could do was to set up a sub-committee to consider the matter of export on arms to the Far East!

An embargo on arms in connection with the Chaco War between Bolivia and Paraguay was first suggested by France and Great Britain in 1933, but it was not until September 1, 1934, that an effective embargo on shipments of munitions to both Bolivia and Paraguay was in force by some twenty-eight or thirty countries. Well, as the war down there had been going on since December, 1928, the element of time had had a most devastating effect, as munitions had been sent from abroad to both countries, from that time on. When the final embargo went into effect, terrible conditions of warfare prevailed and the bitterness between those two small countries is a matter still for future reckoning.

It seems necessary to remember that slapping on embargoes against the shipment of arms and ammunitions to belligerent countries is not a simple matter. It runs into all sorts of problems—the question of neutrality for one, and the *regulation* of and *trade in* the manufacture of arms and ammunitions, for another, and a thousand other practical details trailing along in the wake of these major considerations.

A great many people, lovers of peace as most of us are, long for *quick action* and *quick results* in this field of arms. We are more interested in the immediate present than in anything else, and we sometimes forget how young the world is in the development of the conception of collective action to secure and to preserve world peace. The nineteenth century didn't bother with public problems of an international character. Trade in arms and ammunitions was as free as trade in other products. *Private* profits and public interests were *worlds* apart. It took a world war in this twentieth century to startle us into the new conceptions of the world's business. One can imagine why the idea of a world organization to consider and control common problems met, at first, eager response from the citizens of the United States—*our forty-eight states know* that in *union* there is *strength*, there *is* protection and there *is* safety for the development of each one of

them. We have had to learn that lesson through our own blood and tears, not through the stubborn stupidity of George the Third! He only set us to thinking of a better way!

With the present African situation in mind, it is interesting and suggestive to remember that the *first* attempt to regulate the trade in *arms* grew out of an international conference in Berlin in 1885, held to consider questions dealing with free trade in Africa. In 1890, the same group met in Brussels to put the first *restrictions* on shipment of arms and ammunition into Africa. Even then the signators to the Brussels Act only cut out "the firearms of modern pattern," letting old-fashioned firearms still go to the slave territories, under strict regulations, and the territory of Abyssinia was included in that zone. In 1908, the Brussels Act was supplemented by a protocol and by special treaties relating to Abyssinia. The whole tenor of those conventions is that *arms* in the possession of the "uncivilized" or "inferior" races constituted the danger to the rest of the world!

With Versailles we saw the strict prohibitions of export or import of arms, munitions or naval war material for Germany, the regulation of the arms trade in the *mandated* areas. But even in the Covenant of the League one cannot find any stated purpose to deal with the trade in arms, except in limited areas such as Africa—and yet even that was a beginning upon which the later Geneva conferences were built.

For the impatient ones who long for *action*, for those who realize how dangerous delay can be to the peace of the world, it is most discouraging to realize that while the best of intentions have been expressed in conferences on disarmament from 1925 to the present moment, so little has been definitely accepted in the form of ratifications by the various nations. But new ground *has* been broken and new significances have been given to new goals in spite of the fact that there is a long road to be travelled, before we gain effective international action. The 1925 Geneva Protocol against the use of poison gas, really instigated by us, on August 1, 1934, had been ratified by some thirty-eight states including Great Britain, Germany, France, Italy and the Soviet Union, but it has not yet been ratified by the United States or Japan!

What is the fundamental cause of all this delay, this twiddling of thumbs over disarmament, over the regulation of the trade in arms and ammunitions? Almost fifteen years ago in 1921, a subcommission of the League filed a report on "the grave objections" to the private manufacture of armaments. The six main objections filed there are practically the same as those brought out in the 1934-1935 exposé of the munitions scandals in this country, and undoubtedly are the basis for the famous Fortune article on "Arms and the Men." Briefly, those objections, based upon factual evidence, are "objections to *untrammeled private manufacture* of munitions" because: "(1) Armament firms have been active in fomenting war scares, and persuading their own countries to adopt war-like policies and to increase armaments; (2) armament firms have attempted to bribe government officials, both at home and abroad; (3) armament firms have given out false reports concerning the military and naval programs of various countries in order to stimulate armament expenditure; (4) armament firms have sought to influence public opinions through control of press at home and abroad; (5) armament firms have organized international armament rings, increasing the armament race by playing off one country against another!; (6) armament firms have organized international armament trusts which have increased the price of armaments sold to government."

These charges are generally accepted today, but to relate the significances of such charges to action is another matter. It would look, upon second thought, as though the armament industry has done business along the lines any other great successful industry operates in our competitive economic system! If munitions are made, they are to be sold, sold in the best market that can be secured by energetic salesmen interested in developing an industry. If we are to leave the manufacture and sale of munitions in private hands, we must regulate it, control its profits and its markets—a large order. That undertaking involves *definitions* that have split up every disarmament conference so far. When is a gun *not* a gun? Is it a gun when it is in pieces, packed by different companies, going by different routes to Ethiopia? Does it become a gun only when it is assembled, stuck together and aimed at Mr. Mussolini by the King of Kings?

All right, we say—that is impossible. Do away entirely with private manufacture of munitions and put it all into the hands of the government. Very well, you still have to define your products. If government takes over every product used in the manufacture of arms and munitions in order to *control* that output, you will have a collectivization of industry of proportions difficult to handle in our democracy. You will also be faced, as we are now, *with a relation* of either *private* or *state manufacture* of munitions *to* what other nations do with *their* munitions problem. Difficult? Indeed it is, but that need not make the problem insoluble, nor need it discourage forward-thinking people. The devotees of the diplomacy of evasion cannot help in this problem. As every family, every neighborhood, has *common interests* based upon principles common to all, so have the nations in the world. This problem of the trade in and manufacture of arms and ammunitions is *one* of interest to the *whole world*. It must be faced honestly with the desire to find the principles common to all countries. It will never be a simple, "either or," question. Control and regulation can destroy certain abuses; they can also foster new abuses. Private industry or state industry, both have evils, both have advantages. The challenge to us is to work out the compromise, to find the middle road, to learn that different needs are not separating *(Continued on page 23)*

An Adventure in Art

By Dr. Grace L. McCann Morley

● Seven and a half months ago a new museum opened in San Francisco's Civic Center. It represented a new idea in museums: the idea that art is a living thing to be known and enjoyed by everyone.

The San Francisco Museum of Art has unusual hours and an unusual program. It is open daily from 12 noon until 10 at night. Many activities are conducted in the evening for the convenience of those who are busy in the day time. Since the opening, 125,000 San Franciscans have visited the gallery, and during the last six months 7,400 of these visitors have attended gallery talks, lectures and classes. These activities form part of the Museum's regular program designed to aid the public in acquiring a wider knowledge and a greater understanding and appreciation of art.

Both exhibition and educational projects will be expanded for the coming season. The unique exhibition of African Negro Art now on view in the beautifully lighted south galleries will be followed by the First Annual Exhibition of Graphic Arts of the San Francisco Art Association, which will open with a formal private view, Friday evening, September 13th. Other outstanding exhibitions scheduled for the fall and spring will include the Portrait and the Landscape Exhibitions, the exhibition of ballet designs and a series of carefully selected showings of contemporary work, local and international, illustrating various phases of art expression today.

Of equal importance with exhibitions, and representing a special museum service to the community, is the educational program. Free gallery talks and special lectures on the current exhibitions are announced each month. In addition, classes on art history and appreciation, with a limited enrollment, are open at the nominal fee of $2.50 for each course of six lectures. There are also courses, organized on a similar plan, for various groups. Those with special interests in the art or decoration field may request a specific course, for the Museum staff desires not only to offer instruction likely to interest art lovers and students, but also to meet the individual needs of all those who wish to learn more *(Continued on page 29)*

Drama Study and Play Production Group

● Mr. Leslie H. Carter, professional stage and screen artist, will conduct the drama section during the season of 1935 and 1936. Mr. Carter's past record as producer, author and director places him in a most outstanding position in the field of drama, and we look forward to one of the most interesting seasons yet sponsored by the Club.

Quoting Mr. Carter: "All of us are natural-born artists in one way or another. Some of us have natural ability to proceed without a great deal of instruction. Others must be developed and brought out. No matter what walk of life we seek, the drama supplies us with poise, frankness, ability to express ourselves and an education of the world.

"Therefore, drama is 'art.' Art is the communication of an experience.

"A painter, standing at dawn before a quiet lake curled affectionately at the foot of a sleepy hill; a musician, glimpsing across a lively supper table the gray face of his grandfather sitting apart and lonely beside the fire; a story writer, observing a wrecked pugilist crouching on his stool before a last, friendless fight. Each of these men sees a vision. Through his imaginative appreciation, he discerns, beneath the surface of the scene, a stir of dramatic forces with an exciting significance not realized by the casual observer. His vision enriches and interprets the scene.

"Sensing the dramatic under-character of an object or scene brings to the artist a fine satisfaction. He appreciates his power keenly to perceive what may escape other people; but more especially he takes joy in what his perception uncovers. Standing beside a lake, looking across a supper table, or watching a prizefight, the artist feels for a moment the strong, deep movement of living forces. The Great Rhythm, pulsing against the sensitive tissues of his personality, exhilarates and refreshes him. He feels a strange high power.

"An artist is first of all, then, a man capable of a keen awareness of Life. The arts are our storehouse of recorded values. They spring from and perpetuate hours in the lives of exceptional people, when their control and command of experience is at its highest, hours when the varying possibilities of existence are most clearly seen—when habitual narrowness of interests or confused bewilderment are resolved for the moment into deep comprehension and an assured power.

"Human beings naturally wish to share what they feel keenly. Hence arises the practice of communication through art. Not all men readily perceive beneath the commonplace scenes of everyday the forces comprehended by the trained artist. Fortunately the joyous experience of the artist is intensified when he shares it with those who, restless and spiritually hungry, seek through art the fulfillment of desires commonly repressed. The more the artist can communicate his 'supreme experience,' the greater his joy in it. Every work of art has its source in the joy of the artist, both in his comprehension of an emotive design and in his communication of that design. The function of a work of art is to stimulate in those who behold it feelings similar to those of the artist. So an artist's 'creation' is quite clearly a communication—or, more exactly, the bearer of a communication.

"Therefore, through the art of pantomime, voice training, experience of emotion, manifestation of emotion, we create natural posture, movements, expressive tones, synchronization of speech and movement.

"After a study of the above, we are ready to play a part. Analyze a play—dramatic desire, resistance and struggle. Find the dramatic purpose of the part and examine the three aspects of the dramatic character.

"A summary of a good performance is, then, the ability of putting the character in motion—action and reaction; giving value to the climaxes; contrast, rhythm and unity in the dramatic design."

Our drama-group work will enable our members to take advantage of a complete course in the drama; to present plays and to gather an up-to-date knowledge of the theater in general.

Thursday Evening

By FANNIE LYNN BLACK

Miss Marion Fifer

● A member may attend a club function for one of two reasons: a sense of duty and loyalty, or for the pleasurable anticipation of hearing a worth-while program, of friendly association with fellow members, and of carrying away a new thought or some added knowledge.

It is true that all service should carry with it the pleasure of coöperation and the satisfaction of being a factor in any branch of club advancement.

A club is a voluntary organization. Its members are invited but not compelled to join. On this basis it is theirs and they each hold a proportionate responsibility for its well-being and progress. On the other hand, particularly in the matter of programs, the administration must seek to please, to interest and to cater to varied tastes, by presenting such subjects and entertainment that will in the greatest degree meet all these requirements.

This little foreword leads to the statement that all these considerations enter into the selection of Thursday Evening Programs. While we do appreciate a large audience, the only compliment we offer our speakers and entertainers, we do consider the responsibility of pleasing and meriting a good attendance each week. It is always a satisfaction to have in mind a month's outline of programs which promise entertainment, profit and information. To this end we appreciate suggestions and welcome new ideas. The programs for the future are still untried, but we may comment on a few of the recent past. Miss Marion Fifer, the young lady whose picture adorns this page, will be recalled as having given a delightful contralto song recital a few weeks ago. One part of her program was devoted to the folk songs of her native New Zealand. Her audience listened to her singing with genuine pleasure and were enthusiastic in their praise. We certainly wish Miss Fifer every success in her musical career. On one occasion, Mrs. Leslie Conner Williams gave an interesting description of Constantinople, where she spent eight years, years which included teaching, marriage and the birth of her two children. Mary Hampton Leonard, known as "Ninon," style writer of the *Chronicle*, stunning in appearance and delightful in her descriptions, occupied another evening in recounting a recent trip to Mexico. "Flying the Lindbergh Trail," the description of an extensive airplane journey to South America, with many moving pictures, proved very popular. The following week Mrs. Osgood Putnam described her trip, "Up the Nile in a Dahabeah," also illustrated with pictures. A proof of the popularity of these travel talks was that the audience expressed a desire to start off at once for a personal exploration of the countries described.

Miss Emily Jo Roberson's talk on "Music and Architecture" presented the thought that the music of the great masters of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries followed the beautiful architecture of the Gothic cathedrals. Her address was illustrated by piano music and lantern slides.

The programs for the fall seem to be attractive as far as they have been arranged, and the hope is that our audiences may find them worthy to be enjoyed on their own merit, so that Thursday evening at the Club may become a popular custom.

An Appeal for Ideas

● Here we are again, ready for a fascinating fall and winter season, full of plans, bursting with new ideas, and lying awake nights scheming out the ways and means for putting these splendid ideas through. It just came to me like a gift from above: "Stop fussing! This is not your Club alone; it belongs to 8,000 members with brilliant creative minds, who are just waiting to be called upon to do their parts."

The time has arrived, my dear members; and I am anxiously waiting to hear what you have to tell and give me.

We have a glorious plan in the offing. Your Cafeteria is being done over into a veritable garden—gay and attractive. In it we are setting aside every Thursday for a twenty-minute talk, during the luncheon hour, by some one of interest who might be in town at that time. What I want each member of the Club to do, if interested, is to drop me a line suggesting what type of entertainment you would like, and if it is possible we will give you the date in advance that we are featuring your suggestion, so that you can be present. It can be a marvelous undertaking if you play your part.

This Club of ours offers more than any club I know, but its members need to be roused and shown what they have; to be interested in its activities; to be present to encourage those who work so hard and give so much of their precious time to give you entertainment.

There is no venture in the world that can be called a success, that has not moral support. So please sit down as soon as you have read this appeal, and write me a suggestion.

Remember it is your Club. Make these Thursdays outstanding. I am certain we can do it, and as soon as our plan is known by the outside world, we will be turning people away.

I sauntered through the Club only today and I was amazed at the beauty we have for our very own—delightful rooms to rest and read and entertain in—the bulletin board crowded with announcements of coming events—women planning and working for the Talent Festival with a joy and pride that one seldom finds outside one's own home. I walked out of the building in a daze, and, I think, fully realized for the first time the story of our Club.

Visit your Club; do as I did; and come away with that delightful sensation that there are places in our city which express us. And, my dear member, your Club does it. Do help us; your President and office staff are there waiting to do their parts. Let "Know Your Club" be your slogan.

Each member of the Club, start to plan your winter; make your "design for living," for life without order or design is not life. In your program include your Club, and you will have a rich and fascinating season ahead.

Thank you! —Edna Fay Dill.

My suggestions for the Thursday noon programs are:

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Signed.....

WATER PAGEANT

"Neptune Claims a Holiday"

BY JOSEPHINE YOUNG WILSON

Subject: A Water Pageant by Josephine Young Wilson, "NEPTUNE CLAIMS A HOLIDAY." **Place of Production:** Women's City Club—Swimming Pool. Quadrangle of Swimming Pool, setting for pageant. Pool—Swimming events and pictorial pageantry. Contests. Trophy awards. **Date:** October 23 and 24, 1935. Afternoon production, 2:15 promptly. Evening production, 8 o'clock promptly. **Admission:** Fee to be announced later by Talent Festival Committee.

An impressive Prologue pronouncing the purposes and the continuity plan of the water pageant, "Neptune Claims a Holiday," will be given by the Proclaimer, a character rôle to be presented by Miss Margaret Zane. Characters, as they appear in sequence, will be described in prose and verse as the mythological personalities appear in the Processional episode.

Neptune and his entourage, the personnel of which will include costumed participants, will make a gala entrance. Secrecy is held inviolate among those taking part in this water pageant with alluring spectacles, intriguing events and sparkling scenes. Minerva, Goddess of Wisdom and Dawn, whose contest with Neptune resulted in her award of the City of Athens, will have a special episode dedicated to her rule over certain water dynasties. Trumpeters, sirens of the sea, legendary characters, will vie for favor in the presentation of oracles delivered by the pageant water deities.

Exciting swimming events, races and diving contests are scheduled in the series of spectacular and skillful swimming exhibitions.

Trophies will be distributed to those who successfully gain the awards, judges and announcers being experts versed in the swimming arts. Young swimmers, trained swimmers, both young men and young women, will compete in events listed as unusual attractions. Hazards, a lighted-candle race, a balloon race, endurance tests and piscatorial pursuits introducing cleverness, will be staged as some of the splashes in the beautiful Swimming Pool.

An entire episode will be devoted to the swimming exhibitions.

Musical interludes with solos by well-known singers will be offered as exquisite attractions in addition to timely melodies pertaining to the classic myths on which this water pageant is based.

An Epilogue as impressive as the Prologue will declare the philosophy of health-giving exercise exemplified in the art of swimming.

The Processional, with a festive intention, will be sequeled by the Recessional as the participants promenade around the quadrangle of the Swimming Pool. Some surprise episodes will conclude the pageant.

Neptune's glamorous entrance will be balanced by his departure in a scene of sporting water sirens, naiads, Nereids and splashing mortals mingling with the so-called "dynastic rulers of the sea."

Minerva's magical word, "Appreciate," and the declamations of the Proclaimer in her urge for Courage, Health and Happiness, will be echoed from the resounding pinnacles as characters make their exodus and music transports Neptune back to his palace 'neath the sea, to await another holiday.

Theme, plan and purposes of our water pageant are closely allied with the ideals of the Women's City Club, National League for Women's Service, and we cordially invite you to attend.

I Have Been Reading

By DAISY F. REED

PEARLS, ARMS AND HASHISH; *by Henri De Monfried and Ida Treat* (1930); Coward-McCann, Inc.

THE LAST OF FREE AFRICA; *by MacCreagh;* The Century Co. (1928).

THE ABYSSINIAN AT HOME; *by C. H. Walker, O. B. E.;* The Sheldon Press, London (1933).

● Pearls, Arms and Hashish; by Henri De Monfried and Ida Treat. . . . In order to see contemporary world events more clearly, it has seemed timely to confine our reading to books about Africa — notwithstanding the allurement of a new novel by Willa Cather. The three books mentioned here are all available in the Club Library.

"Pearls, Arms and Hashish" is, for several reasons, an excellent approach to our understanding of the African situation. The book paints vividly the intrigues, the double-crossing, the greed and self-interest of the great European nations that dominate the different countries of Africa. Traffic in prohibited commodities and tax evasion with the connivance of government officials are exposed to view by means of a very thrilling, apparently authentic, story of personal adventure.

The hero, or—depending on the point of view—the villain, of the story is a Frenchman, the son of an artist, who for reasons of expediency becomes a Moslem and is known as Abd El Hai, whom the English called "the Sea Wolf." He tells the story in the first person.

His home port was Djiboute, in French Somaliland. With the assistance of a native crew, he carried on a bona fide traffic in pearls in order to cover up an illegal traffic in arms and hashish. The arms were smuggled into Arabia and Abyssinia and the drugs into Egypt. To make the adventure more exciting, his exploits covered the period of the World War, during which time he lost several boats by confiscation and was twice imprisoned.

After the war he attempted to start a hemp plantation (hashish is a derivitive of hemp) in Abyssinia. Abd El Hai says of this venture: It "set the diplomatic agents of three governments in action, kept the telegraph wires of half the world humming for months and brought me into twilight regions of intrigue whose existence I had not suspected outside the world of movies and melodrama."

It is a story of courage and daring, of keeping faith with the natives, of gambling against great odds of bribery and lawlessness. Back of the story one may see something of the reasons why Great Britain and France are exerting every effort to keep the blacks from combining to withstand Italy.

● The Last of Free Africa; by Gordon MacCreagh. . . . This book has to do entirely with Abyssinia. Like the first, it is a personal record, but it has none of that spirit of audacious adventure which makes "Pearls, Arms and Hashish" so excitingly interesting. MacCreagh's book is, in his own words, made up of "casual observations of the highlights for the sheer fun of go, look, see, rather than devoting his time to a ponderous study of people and things."

The author and his wife spent a few months going about Abyssinia and their experiences give the reader a picture of the "manners, customs and traditions of the Ethiopian." In addition to this the book reveals something of the spirit that has made the Ethiopian (the word Abyssinian is a corruption of the contemptuous Arabic term meaning nondescript mixture) a "free citizen in his own country who throughout the world's history has never had occasion to concede any sort of superiority to the white man on the score of his color alone." This is the spirit inspiring the speeches of Haile Selassie, Lion of Judah, descendant of King Solomon, that we have read with sympathy in recent newspapers.

The reasons why this country—the richest in both mineral and agricultural possibilities of any country in Africa, blessed with a white man's climate, lying between two European nations owning not such potentially rich territory—is still free are merely suggested by the author's observations of Ethiopia's institutions, many of them very ancient. One of these, and perhaps the most important, is her religion. Abyssinia has been Christian since the time when most Europe dressed in skins. The historical importance of the maintenance of Christianity and the effect of a firmly intrenched church are subjects on which the author's observations seem most terse and to the point. He deals briefly with slavery, that 5,000-year-old institution which is in the process of dying out with the existing generation.

But it is the author's personal contact with individuals who represent contemporary Ethiopia that furnishes the clearest picture of the country "free since before the beginning of history," which Italy apparently desires to be the first to conquer.

This book is being reprinted in order to meet the demand for accurate information concerning Abyssinia.

● The Abyssinian at Home; by C. H. Walker, O. B. E. . . . The third book written by one who was lately a member of the Sudan civil service and His British Majesty's consul for Western Ethiopia, is a valuable text book. It is written primarily for the student who wishes to study data from which he may draw his own conclusions. The book is made up of direct translations of Amharic notes; these notes are the statements of natives taken down in their actual speech. The intention is to show how the Abyssinian "lives and moves and thinks."

The elaborate ceremony and ritual, the significance of which is not easily understood, and the great number of untranslated native words in the text, make this book less valuable to the general reader than the two books which give some interpretation to the facts presented.

National League Library Service

FICTION

Stars Look Down; A. J. Cronin. $2.50.

Blood Relations; Philip Gibbs. $2.50.

My Own, My Native Land; a collection of short stories by Thyra Samter Winslow. $2.50.

Miss Marvel; Esther Forbes. $2.50.

Honey in the Horn; H. L. Davis. $2.50.

Vein of Iron; Ellen Glasgow. $2.50.

The Beachcomber; William McFee. $2.50.

Voice of Bugle Ann; MacKinlay Kantor. A beautifully written long short story which will appeal particularly to dog lovers.

NON-FICTION

Mary, Queen of Scotland the Isles; Stefan Zweig. $3.50.

North to the Orient; Ann Morrow Lindbergh. $2.50. The story of the northern trip taken by the two famous aviators.

The Columbia Encyclopedia. The Columbia University Press will issue the finest one-volume reference book ever to have been published, early this fall. Prior to publication date, subscriptions will be taken at $15. After date of publication, the volume will sell for $17.50.

Atlas of European History; Horobin. $1.50.

Asylum; William Seabrook. $2.

Tempest Over Mexico; Rosa King. $3.

JUVENILE

Mr. Tidy Paws; Frances Clarke Sayers. $1.50.

The famous stories by A. A. Milne will now be published in editions selling for $1 each.

These books may be purchased through the Club Library Service.

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HIGHLIGHTS ON HATS

There is a wide diversity in styles this season. Crowns may be high or low—Turbans with a new twist—Off-the-face hats; with new angles to their flair. Elongated FORWARD BRIMS and ROLLED BRIMS. • Felts, Velvets, Velours are outstanding. • Your Hats also skillfully remodeled.

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Music at the Club

—MRS. JOHN P. COGHLAN

● Looking back over the files of the CITY CLUB MAGAZINE, one is surprised to find how many really good musical programs have been given in the Club during the past year or two.

Outstanding were concerts by Emily Hardy, the young coloratura soprano of the San Francisco Opera Company, by the Elizabethan Trio, and by the SERA orchestra, under the direction of Kajetan Attl; a tea to Fortuno Gallo and his principal operatic stars, and a lecture-recital by Antonia Bricca, famous woman symphony conductor.

Emily Hardy was a delight, not only to our own members but to hundreds who came from afar to hear her. And who can forget the Elizabethan Trio with its charming early-English music on the viol de Gamba, viola d'amour and the harp? The three young women of the trio, Modesta Mortenson, Rebecca Haight and Kathryn Joule, in their winsome costumes, were beautiful both to hear and to see.

And Fortuno Gallo! No brighter or more attractive afternoon has been spent in the Club in many a day. Gallo, in his delightful Latin way, carried us back to the days before the fire when he first brought his opera company to San Francisco, told stories of musical San Francisco and introduced us to stars of his company who were as charming off the stage as on.

The center of our musical activities is the Club Choral, directed by Dr. Alfred Hurtgen. It has now been entertaining our members for more than two years, giving inspiration and training to those who work with it, and keeping together a determined group of musical enthusiasts.

Rehearsals for the coming year will begin about the middle of September. For those who have leisure there will be rehearsals Tuesday mornings, and for those whose affairs keep them occupied during the day there will be rehearsals on Thursday evenings.

Dr. Hurtgen must increase the membership. Opportunity to join will be given at the first rehearsal. Fees are nominal, $2 a month.

Drama Reading Group Opens Fall Season With Two Attractive Programs

● October 4th will inaugurate the 1935-1936 season of the Drama Reading Group and, incidentally, marks the beginning of its fourth year. This first meeting will be devoted to a group reading of one of the newer plays and will take place, as usual, in the Chinese Room at 2 o'clock.

Lovers of drama are noting October 18th on their date books! On this day the Drama Reading Group will hold a luncheon meeting at which a speaker of interest in the field of drama will be presented. Negotiations are under way with the prospective speaker and definite announcement will be made in the October issue of the MAGAZINE.

The committee in charge for the coming year is composed of Mrs. G. A. Applegarth, Mrs. Carol Collupy, Mrs. Wilbur Hiller, Mrs. E. N. Kierulff, Mrs. S. J. Lisberger, Mrs. Hobart W. Mears, Mrs. Ray Ochernal and Mrs. Lovell Langstroth. These names are a guarantee of stimulating programs.

If you are interested in drama, make it a habit to reserve the first and third Fridays of every month for the Drama Reading Group.

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Complete Course in Society Make-Up for Day and Evening

—LESLIE H. CARTER

● Mr. Leslie H. Carter is co-author of the textbook, "Modern Make-Up," which is used by professional and amateur theaters in all parts of the world. He has lectured and demonstrated in all of the large cities and is considered the authority on any type of make-up.

During the fall Mr. Carter will conduct classes in society make-up for street use. The course will consist of two class lessons and one private analysis. Tickets for the course will be sold at the Club office for $2.50, and should be secured as soon as possible.

On September 19th at 11 a. m. a free demonstration will be given by Mr. Carter in the Auditorium theater. We invite you and your friends to attend this extraordinary session.

The charm of soft, unwrinkled skin, the cheeks with a wild-rose flush, and clear eyes, is the desire of every woman. To accomplish this without an outward appearance of cosmetics is an art. It is this art that we all seek and which Mr. Carter will demonstrate can be done.

The most important features of the art of society make-up are usually overlooked by the most discreet women; namely, the neck, type of dressing the hair, color of skin, proper use of lipstick, care of the hands, matching of the hands to the face, shading above the eyes. For this reason, practically each person requires a slightly different formula in order to secure the desired results without detection.

A smooth, natural make-up is most pleasant to look at—it even deceives the eye—but an inexperienced make-up, using improper shades and materials, is grotesque. It is a pleasure to know how, and an art to be able to apply—yet easily mastered under proper instructions.

Remember the date for the free demonstration, September 19th, at 11 a. m. in the Auditorium theater. Bring your friends.

Talent Festival in October

Holiday Sale in November

Baby lambs wrote history in 21 states—

when half a million extra pounds moved on to dinner tables in one week

EARLY IN THE SPRING of 1934, Safeway men decided it. Lambs, they believed, could help the West toward better times.

If people would buy more lamb—in addition to the beef and pork then so cheap—it would boost the farmer's income.

So, from meat packers in every area it serves, Safeway men started buying lambs—paying fair market prices. The whole Safeway family moved into action. They rushed these lambs to market, told millions about them in advertising.

Almost overnight good lamb at reasonable retail cost became *news* in 21 states. Before the week was out half a million *extra* pounds of lamb—above the amounts usually sold by Safeway stores—had become tempting dinners.

Lamb made times better for growers, and the extra money these farmers got started its work of making more jobs, better business in city and country alike.

THE 1934 GROWER-CONSUMER lamb sale gave your Safeway grocer an *extra* chance to help his native West.

Such chances come his way very often. They go hand in hand with his really big job, the one that is vital to you.

That job is to get choice foods from the farm to the consumer with the smallest possible expense in between.

Very early every morning your Safeway grocer starts working at that task. He sets out firm fruits, new-picked green vegetabes, meats chosen for tenderness and flavor.

And as he starts his day, other Safeway men all over the West go to bat to help him.

Safeway buyers, Safeway shippers and warehousemen, food experts in laboratories and test kitchens—each of these contributes needed knowledge and skill to the same job your Safeway grocer has tackled.

Working together, this Safeway family has licked the job. They've cut down on waste. They've ended unnecessary food-trading expense.

They're ready, every day, to help both farmer and consumer.

Your Safeway grocer would like you to come see the fine foods in his store.

You will notice that he prices his goods lower, grade for grade, than is charged elsewhere. That represents the savings he offers consumers—savings any housewife can make every day.

You will find also, if you check up, that he pays farmers a larger share of the food dollar than was possible before the Safeway method was developed.

* * *

Growers and consumers both will profit as waste and expense in distributing food are reduced. That is what the Safeway people are trying to do. This advertisement, which goes alike to consumers and producers, tell how the Safeway people are able to give the grower a larger share of the food dollar and still save money to consumers.

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Fall is here! Why not fall for bridge?

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Shellubrication is thorough in smaller matters, too. Door catches are lubricated with a special *stainless* grease. Tires are not only inflated correctly—but examined for rocks and glass. Your battery is not only filled and tested—but carefully *cleaned,* as well.

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A Member Writes

GRAND HOTEL, HOF GASTEIN, AUSTRIA
August 7, 1935

● Dear Miss L———:

It was so nice to get your letter which I should have answered before but felt if I waited I might have something of interest to write.

My sister and I are spending the summer in an enchanting little spot nestling in the Austrian Alps—Hof Gastein—several hundred feet below Bad Gastein—about twenty minutes by motor. As someone very rightly said, Bad Gastein is like a beautiful, mondaine woman. Hof Gastein is like a delectable young girl in Dirndl costume. For me this place is a delight. The baths like those at Bad Gastein are strongly radio-active. The maximum that one takes is twenty-one and only under the supervision of a doctor. They are directly in one's hotel. During the season when everything is full-up some of the hotel guests are forced to bathe in the very early morning hours. I, myself, bathe at five.

Covering the mountain sides directly to the top are huge pine trees that make a clearly defined skyline particularly toward twilight when the exquisite Alpen glow is so often shed from the heavens. Where the pine trees stop the undulating low lands begin with their many nuances of green, changing and changing through the sun's rays and the shadows. And always the little Alpine houses lending color and charm to the landscape. Their shutters are painted either a vivid blue or green and oftentimes again decorated with bunches of flowers. In the valley itself the fields are replete with an abundance of wild flowers, all in blues, rose and yellow. And as nature gave the coloring to its flowers so the gardeners adhere to the coloring of the cultivated flowers which makes the little spa a veritable paradise. All the gardens—the "Kur-Garten," the gardens of the hotels, pensions, private homes—all have the same flowers—Delphinium as tall as I, Spirea in its unusual daintiness, myriads of lovely Dorothy Perkins roses, golden-rod.

The walks are delightful. The roads splendid. Along the river, through the forests—where one pleases. And always with one objective—either a cup of delicious Austrian coffee with "Schlag Oberst" (whipped cream) or a glass of sour milk.

The "Kur-Kappelle" gives two concerts every day. The conductor is very well known. He comes from Vienna, as do the musicians who are here, too, for the cure. The orchestra consists of only nine men—two violins, viola, cello, bass-violin, flute, drum, piano and harmonium. The two latter carry the music so extraordinarily and

in such perfect harmony that the effect is one of a splendid symphony orchestra.

It is interesting how popular Austria has become. In winter all the mountain resorts are filled to overflowing. Last February I was in the Tyrol above Innsbruck. An experience I shall always remember. And that the Prince of Wales came to Austria last winter for winter sport absolutely made several little places. Charming little Kitzbuhel where he stopped for some weeks has been building and rebuilding ever since in anticipation of next season. It's not far from here. I wonder if Frances Lederer in his "Autumn Crocuses" started to some degree the flair for the Austrian Tyrol and its national dress. I recall two years ago meeting a darling American girl of about eighteen in Munich. She was retracing her steps to go to "some village—any village" above Innsbruck to spend a few days. When I asked why, she said after having seen the "divine" Frances Lederer in his Tyrolean "tracht" she just had to go!!!

The mountain roads are all in perfect condition. And so many well known little places full of Austrian atmosphere. All combining mountains and lakes. The "comble" is Gross Glockner—an altitude of over eight thousand feet. One can easily go and come in one day from here. Just this last week a new highway was opened which traverses the chain of mountains connecting the provinces of Salzburg and Carinthia and shortening the journey from Salzburg to Venice by over one hundred miles. Thousands of people from all over Europe came for this event.

It does seem almost an anomaly that despite unsettled political and economic conditions the world is more interested than ever before in travel. And what one notices especially is that traveling is no longer the pastime of only people with much money. The urge to be on the move, to see new countries, to meet people one never sees at home, seems to have penetrated almost every stratum of society. Travel has become so much cheaper and all the countries advertise most extensively. As an example, buying tickets from Italy to Austria and return, one gets sixty per cent reduction. So that even for the Europeans, many of whom never left their own countries before, the old world full of charm and cultural interest has opened its doors.

And so this year the Salzkammergut has become the Mecca of international travel, with Salzburg and all it has to offer as the center. Everyone has either been or is going. I am planning to go in about a fortnight.

Sincerely yours,

ALMA LEVISON.

Ethel Bogardus, Club Editor, and writer of The Woman's Angle, daily column on the woman's page of The NEWS.

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Under Six

—ADELAIDE BROWN, M.D., HEALTH EDITOR

● Do you ever think as we are looking at the school children gather for their new year of work, that our kindergartens are receiving a group under six who have spent three years and more in homes where discouragement and anxiety have clouded the loving and devoted atmosphere it is every child's right to grow up in? The children up to ten have felt this cloud, not understanding it at all. The depression has entered all of our lives.

What are we doing to help the little children to live and work together well, happily? Theirs will certainly be a new deal. Will any pattern we have known fit the life they will live?

As we look around us, new aspects have come into education. The child in the nursery school comes into a group of his companions. At two and a half to four years of age, or younger even, he arrives at school, learns to hang up his coat and hat, wash his hands before eating, after play in sand pile or with plaster, and proceeds to pass from one choice of occupation and play to another, no interfering direction, but steady observation. In groups they play with the jungle gym, a mass of ladders in cubes over which they climb. At three and four this is endless pleasure, as are the slides, boxes for houses, nails and hammers, though as a visitor your heart may be in your mouth. You see the individuality come out.

In nursery schools the individual is more prominent. In the modern kindergarten the group works together each day for weeks and months on one plan or project, as it is called. Our picture shows how the under-six-year group at the Hamlin School has built a boat and is seen manning it for its first trip. Ten of them have worked long and hard, each at his own job, but with a vision of the whole in much detail. Green and red lights on the boat; the mast; flag. The little captain with his telescope stands in the bow and plans the route, while the signal flags give it to the men at the wheel. The boat is theirs, and with its making went lessons in the purpose of each part—applied geography, commerce, traffic. The group works to build group-work, with each one on duty to run this boat.

This little group went one day to visit the after cabin in the garden of Captain Leale, invited by our Marion and Edith Leale. They saw and handled the sextant and the nautical clock and the bright brass compass, and saw where a real captain sleeps in his bunk, and all the cunning drawers under his bunk for his clothes. The lamps were covered with wire so they could not be easily broken in storms. All these things made their own ship more real to them, and so they went back to school and painted their smokestack black and red, and named their ship "The Captain Leale." They had been in his cabin and knew that he had guided for many years our ferries to Oakland and put us on shore by the million through fog and rain, running safely between the piers when tide and wind tore at the ferry to drive it into the pier-head. A sure hand and a sure head guided that boat.

Our little boys and girls connected our ferries, their own boat and good faithful captain in their minds. It was all a vivid experience after a sturdy effort for accomplishment on their parts. The group built the boat, the group manned it; each one was necessary as a worker and as a sailor. This is the lesson of working together, and throughout our schools the group project is justly emphasized. Whatever it may be, its accomplishment brings out in each child a quality of tolerance of others, appreciation of the contribution each makes, and the place in the world of group work.

Will they not get a picture of the real

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work that must go into whatever they accomplish later?

The officers and crew are Stephen Brown, William Cary, Stephen Cary, Ellen Fairfield, David Howard, Katherine Kay, Lillibet Mackey, Irene Mansfield, Dohrman Pischel, Alice Scarborough.

N. B.—You know that "under six" love to see their names in print—hence, as our children, we gratify them.

What About Munitions?

(Continued from page 11)

elements in life, but may be the factors that build the "common" highway in world affairs as in all human relationships.

When we achieve a real League of Nations in which every nation is a member, we will have taken the first step in building bridges between nations. Wars and rumors of wars do not discredit the method upon which the League of Nations is built. Indeed they only strengthen it. The ages are on the side of the League, and the ages will bury men like Mussolini and Hitler with their stupid follies of war and persecution! Nor will the systems which made such dictators possible escape the lightning of popular indignation when it strikes, for that is a form of human "ammunition," controlled only by the hearts and minds of men "who have come out of great tribulation" to see a new and better way.

The War Generation: Ave

In cities and in hamlets we were born
And little towns behind the van of time:
A closing era mocked our guileless dawn
With jingles of a military rhyme.
But in that song we heard no warning chime,
Nor visualized in hours benign and sweet
The threatening woe that our adventurous feet
Would starkly meet.

Thus we began, amid the echoes blown
Across our childhood from an earlier war,
Too dim, too soon forgotten, to dethrone
Those dreams of happiness we thought secure;
While imminent and fierce outside the door,
Watching a generation grow to flower,
The fate that held our youth within its power
Waited its hour.

—Vera Brittain.

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Exotic silks . . . silks in gay or subdued tones, fashioned by artistic hands into very smart, exclusive apparel for men and women. . . . Such is the motif of this rendezvous of discriminating shoppers.

Just look and see this colorful haunt of the smartest people of San Francisco . . . at 430 Grant Avenue.

Mme Butterfly

The Travel Question and Answer Box

(This column is for your information and interest. Address any travel questions or inquiries to Mr. Lowenstein, Travel Service, Women's City Club, 465 Post Street, San Francisco.)

● Dear Editor:

I have been hearing many people speak of Tahiti recently and all I know about the place is that it is somewhere in the tropical Pacific. Would you be kind enough to at least tell me just where this place is located?

A. About half way between Sydney, Australia, and San Francisco lies the Society Group, high volcanic islands almost wholly ringed by coral reefs. The group takes its name from the Royal Society, which had to do with sending Captain Cook's expedition there in 1769 to observe the transit of Venus. There are six principal islands: Tahiti and Moorea to the east and Raiatea, Taha, Huahine and Borabora a hundred on more miles to the west, all forming part of the French establishments in Oceania. Tahiti is the only island of the group at which large steamers make regular calls. Tahiti is the largest island of the group and the largest island in that part of the Pacific. Tahiti means "Transplanted from the East." Its principal city is Papeete, which is the capital of French Oceania.

Travel Editor:

In contemplating a trip through the Panama Canal to New York, could you tell me if the actual trip through the canal is made in one day or at night, or does it take two days?

A. The actual trip from Pacific to Atlantic, or Atlantic to Pacific, through the Panama Canal is made in one day. Your ship approaching the canal from either side will probably dock the previous day and allow you some time ashore prior to the trip. Your ship will start early in the morning to traverse the Panama Canal, which will bring you to the other side some time during the afternoon. In this way you have an opportunity to see the whole canal, including the workings of the gates of the various locks. You will find this one of the world's greatest travel thrills.

Question and Answer Box:

I have often heard of the Grand Canyon in connection with Yellowstone Park, as well as the "Grand Canyon." Is there just one Grand Canyon or are there several places bearing the same name?

A. There are several Grand Canyons in our wonderful western country, and they should not be confused. Of these, by far the largest and most impressive is the Grand Canyon of the Colorado River in Arizona. That is the one always meant when people speak of visiting the "Grand Canyon" without designating a location. It is the giant of canyons.

The Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone is altogether different. Great though in size, it is much the smaller of the two. The marvelous coloring is one of the things that makes this canyon a scenic wonder of the first order.

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The Highway

There's a long gray ribbon, with straight white lines,
Which the Master Merchant unfurled
For pity of crowds and town-sick folk
With hands that tired and hearts that broke;
And it reaches the end of the world!
So He stands and smiles, that Mighty Man,
Unfurling His ribbon rolls;
And the ribbon coils go up and down
Through blossomy fields and village and town
For rest of our weary souls.
The red says "Stop!" but green says "Go!"
And the hills and fields are green;
So let's away, my lad! my lass!
The trees all beckon, and the young, young grass
Calls, "What a long time you have been!"

—ELEANOR PRESTON WATKINS.

Bridge

—LOIS GAINES SWASEY

● To be able to play a nice game of contract bridge is an accomplishment. Bridge is highly adopted to foster pleasant associations and to stimulate friendly intercourse, and as the fall activities are being planned, the bridge-playing members are remembered and opportunities for play made available. For these reasons the Women's City Club has a very definite purpose in establishing the bridge section. It is also intended to make the Club more useful to its members, and to attract new members.

Mrs. Lucene Ransom is the new bridge instructor. She has had much training and experience in bridge usage and bridge ethics. She is an excellent and conscientious teacher, who employs an ingenious, fascinating method in teaching the Culbertson 1935 system of contract bridge. Under her supervision one not only learns more about bridge, but one learns to play *while* playing. This is the ideal way to learn the "all-around" game—and it is also lots of fun.

The tuition for the League Bridge Course in small class groups is at such a price that this instruction is within the reach of all. A few lessons may greatly improve your game.

If you are thinking of just beginning to learn contract, now is your great opportunity. So don't sit around home "holding your hands," but go to your City Club bridge section and learn to hold hands in bridge. It will give you plenty of mental gymnastics and the pleasantest diversion.

The Whys of English Course

—HARRIET VAN DYNE

● Have you thought of improving your English this autumn?

How can I interest you? By a *new approach*, which I give in *The Whys of English* Course.

I explain WHY each principle is true and show definitely how each principle affects your speech and writing.

Whenever you know WHY something is true, you no longer resist. As soon as you are taught WHY the principles of grammar are true and how these principles affect your speech and writing, you no longer consider English as a detached, impersonal "subject in a book." Instead, you realize that English is a potential part of yourself, something to understand, enjoy, use.

You are eager to apply when you know WHY.

Fall Swimming Classes

● Women's classes start September 10th, 11 and 12 o'clock. The classes will meet once a week for nine weeks, registrants attending any six of the lessons (exclusive of the first or organization meeting). A second group of classes will start in November and run through January, omitting the holiday weeks. No less than five nor more than ten swimmers will be registered in a class. Tentative schedule: Elementary swimming, 5:30 p. m. Monday, 10:30 a. m. Tuesday. Intermediate swimming and diving, 11:15 a. m. Tuesday, 11 a. m. Wednesday, 5:30 p. m. Wednesday. Advanced swimming and diving, 11 a. m. Thursday. Instruction fee: Members $1.50, guests $3. Admission extra.

Girls' Classes: An intermediate class for girls over ten who can swim fairly well in deep water will be given at 10 a. m. on Saturdays, starting September 14th. The class will meet eight times. Instruction fee: Members' daughters $1.75, guests $2.50. Admission extra.

A junior life-saving class for girls twelve or over will be given Saturday mornings starting September 14th. No instruction fee.

Please register *in advance* for all classes at Pool Office.

FIFTH AVENUE TO THE MINUTE

Fall SHOWING

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FONTANA'S

CLUB RECIPES

CHICKEN COUNTRY STYLE

(Serves 6)

1 chicken
2 cups of milk
1 clove of garlic, chopped
1 tablespoon of butter
2 cups of cream
flour, salt, pepper, paprika

Cut the chicken into six pieces; sprinkle with salt and pepper. Put milk in bowl and add chopped garlic. Marinate chicken in this for an hour. Remove chicken and roll in flour. Fry in butter till light brown. Then place in baking pan and bake slowly for an hour until it is a golden brown. Remove chicken; add cream to gravy in baking pan. Sprinkle with paprika and cook 5 minutes. Strain gravy and pour over chicken and serve piping hot.

ORANGE FREEZE

A Cooling Drink for a Hot Day

¼ cup of crushed ice
¼ cup of iced tea
⅓ cup of orange juice
1 bouillon spoon of lemon juice
1 small scoop of orange ice

In a tall glass place the above ingredients and fill up glass with ginger ale. Garnish with a sprig of mint and a green cherry.

JELLIED AVOCADO SALAD

2 medium size avocados
½ tablespoon of gelatine
¼ cup of cold water
¼ cup of boiling water
2 tablespoons of lemon juice
½ cup of whipped cream

Dissolve gelatine in cold water; add boiling water. Mash avocados to a fine paste. Add lemon juice and whipped cream. Place in individual molds and let set. Serve with sections of tomato and French dressing.

FILET OF SOLE, DUGLERE

(Serves 6)

1½ lbs. of filet of sole
1 teaspoon of lemon juice
½ teaspoon of salt

Boil this together for 3 minutes. Remove fish from water; save stock. Braise 1 tablespoon of shallots, chopped, and ½ cup of mushrooms in 3 tablespoons of butter. Add 1 tablespoon of flour to this mixture and cook for a few minutes.

To the stock add shallots and mushroom mixture, 1 cup of tomatoes, chopped parsley, salt, pepper, and a very small piece of garlic. Place sole in baking dish and pour mixture over it. Bake for 10 to 15 minutes. Serve.

CLUB RECIPES

HAM SOUFFLE

1 cup of ground ham
1 cup of cooked rice
½ teaspoon of mustard
speck of nutmeg
1 cup of milk
3 egg yolks
½ cup of bread crumbs
dash of allspice
3 egg whites, beaten

Mix ingredients in order given. Place in a well-buttered baking dish and bake one-half hour. Serve with cream sauce poured over it.

VEGETABLE RING

(Serves 6)

2 cups pureéd vegetables (carrots, spinach, peas, string beans, cauliflower—cooked)
1½ cup bread crumbs
⅔ cup milk
4 egg yolks
½ teaspoon of finely-chopped onion
dash of nutmeg and cayenne
salt and pepper
4 egg whites, beaten
3 tablespoons melted butter

Mix ingredients in order given. Place in buttered mold and bake 45 minutes to 1 hour. Serve with creamed chicken poured over it.

GRAPEJUICE GINGER ALE

Fill iced tea glass half full of crushed ice. Add ½ cup of grapejuice; fill up with ginger ale. Garnish with sprig of mint.

RASPBERRY FRUITADE

Fill iced tea glass ⅓ full of crushed ice. Then add

¼ cup crushed raspberries, slightly sweetened
¼ cup orange juice
⅛ cup lemon juice

Fill up with water. Add ¼ cup shredded fresh pineapple. Garnish with fresh mint.

BROWNIES

(2 dozen)

1 cup sugar
½ cup melted butter
2 squares chocolate, melted
2 eggs, beaten whole
½ cup flour and ½ teaspoon salt, sifted together
1 cup chopped walnuts, dusted with flour
1 teaspoon vanilla

Cream butter and sugar, add melted chocolate. Beat eggs and add. Sift flour with salt. Add and mix well. Add walnuts dusted with flour and vanilla. Pour into well-buttered sheet pan. Bake in moderate oven about 30 minutes. While still warm cut into squares.

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California Gardens Step Into the Limelight

● Because of California's position as a favored child of Mother Nature, her gardens have always figuratively occupied the center of gardening interest, but with the increasing popularity of outdoor lighting, they are literally moving into the limelight.

Climatic advantages have always permitted Californians to make a certain amount of use of their gardens as outdoor living rooms. Now, with modern lighting so readily available, the garden has become a living room ready for enjoyment as many hours of the day or night as may be desired.

A lovelier living room could scarcely be imagined than one in which the starry sky is ceiling; trees, shrubs and trellises are walls; soft grass is floor; and colorful, living flowers and a fountain or pool are decorations. With the development of practical and artistic outdoor lighting fixtures, the California garden is taking its place as an extension of the home.

This new art emphasizes that it is not necessary or even desirable to consider garden lighting in a spirit of "gilding the lily" nor of reproducing either daylight or moonlight effects. Artificial lighting outdoors is a new medium of artistic expression.

Previously the garden, once arranged and planted, was more or less "set" and its inflexibility and limited hours of usefulness were accepted as inevitable. Now, lighting allows us to sweep away the limitations, allows an infinity of effects. In short, we can say, "Which garden shall our home wear tonight?" and make our garden to order by turning on the lights that fit the need or mood of the moment.

The impartial light lends itself equally well to the glorification of any garden, whether it boasts the regal dignity of a formal estate's expansive acres, or offers only the gay and friendly informality of a modest patio.

Those homemakers with a flair for experimentation get a great deal of enjoyment out of planning and working out original effects expressing their individuality. Recent development of a variety of portable equipment makes experimentation simple, and the lamps may easily be tried here and there until the desired effect is obtained. Lighting equipment, weatherproof flood and spotlights and wiring accessories, are simple and inexpensive. Convenience cord sets of rubber-covered wire in single-, two- or three-way branches with molded rubber sockets, connectors and plugs, are available in many lengths. They allow the use of equipment wherever it is desired, even under water. For the most part, regular household lamps are used, either clear or frosted.

Lighting varies from the more permanent installations illuminating the entire garden area, to the compact portable unit for accenting a beauty spot, a single plant or statuette. As the various parts of the garden come into their full beauty, if a favorite corner, a particularly beautiful bed of flowers, or a blossoming tree is to be featured, it is as easy to change the portable equipment as it is to move a bridge or table lamp.

Basic rules for garden lighting are few. Equipment should be inconspicuous in the daytime, and there should be no glaring visible light sources at night. This is easily managed when reflectors are concealed in shrubs, trees or under the eaves of the house.

Colored light is rarely desirable except for the attainment of bizarre effects, or in water — never where the natural color of flowers or foliage is desired. For special

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gala occasions colored light is sometimes deliberately used to produce unusual effects.

Where the garden boasts a pool, fountain or waterfall, there are any number of interesting possibilities in lighting to make it the center of attraction. It can be floodlighted; lights, either plain or colored, may be placed under the water; a bit of statuary in the pool may be brought into sharp relief by spotlighting; or artistic effects may be obtained by the use of metal lily pads which conceal under-water lamps.

In addition to the simple floodlighting equipment, there is a great variety of special lighting fixtures to fill the most exacting demands of beauty and utility. Hollow rocks that blend into the surroundings hide lights that serve either as "pathfinders" or to illuminate low flowers. Metal flowers with lights concealed are most effective when placed among the planted flowers, and show them up in all their bright, colorful beauty. Even strings of Christmas-tree lights, equipped with clear lamps, lend themselves nicely to the illumination of hedges and borders. And for garden parties, colored balloons slipped over the globes on Christmas-tree strings look like clusters of great pastel bubbles.

An Adventure in Art

(Continued from page 12)

about any phase of art.

* * * * *

The following courses have been given at the San Francisco Museum of Art and are to be repeated:

Background of Contemporary Painting. A course outlining the antecedents and influences that explain movements in art today; by Dr. Grace L. McCann Morley.

Fundamentals of Art Appreciation. A course in composition, design, color and the other elements of beauty in a work of art; by Miss Claudia Davis.

Advanced Art Appreciation. A course in which the more complex elements necessary to art appreciation are analyzed and illustrated, with some studio work for members of the class; by Miss Claudia Davis.

Survey of French Painting. A course on the French school which has played so important a part in the development of contemporary movements in art; by Dr. Grace L. McCann Morley.

Other courses will be announced from time to time. Notices of gallery talks and lectures and announcement of the various courses, with outlines of the lectures, can be obtained at the Museum or will be sent on request.

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September Rambles

● For all Rambles the registration fee is 25 cents, payable on registration.

September 12th, Thursday, 12:15 p. m. Luncheon in the National Defenders' Room. Miss Floride Green will talk on Telegraph Hill and the Coit Tower. After luncheon cabs will take us to Telegraph Hill for a daylight view of the city from the tower. One dollar includes Ramble fee, luncheon and cab to tower and return to Club.

September 22nd, Sunday, 1:30 p. m. Leave Clubhouse for a street-car ramble to view the Bay Bridge and the Golden Gate Bridge. Buy your Sunday pass, 20 cents, for the street car on the way to the Club. We will take a short climb up Rincon Hill for the view from there. The trip will take about three hours.

Vocational Guidance Bureau

● The dinner meetings under the auspices of the Vocational Information Bureau will be resumed on Friday, September 20th. The speaker will be Mr. John E. Benson, manager, State Employment Service, San Francisco. Mr. Benson will present a picture of the new set-up of the State Employment Service.

Discussion will follow the talk. All interested in this topic are invited to make early reservations.

Telefonemas

● Hola, Celia! Acabo de saber que regresaste de tus vacaciones. Las pasaste bien?

Ah, si, Conchita! Me divertí mucho y ahora estoy lista para el otoño. Qué hay de nuevo en el Club?

Las mismas actividades: las clases de español, la mesa redonda siempre los miercoles, el segundo y el cuarto del mes, y el tercer sábado de septiembre, la primera reunión de gala del Círculo español.

Ya lo supe. Cual es el objeto del Círculo?

El propósito es apoyar la cultura española y impulsar el progreso de nuestro estudio en la lengua.

Qué espiraciones tan altas! De seguro que me voy a agregar.

Bien. Almorcemos juntas el lunes y podremos arreglar nuestros planes.

Mil gracias, Conchita. Hasta entonces.

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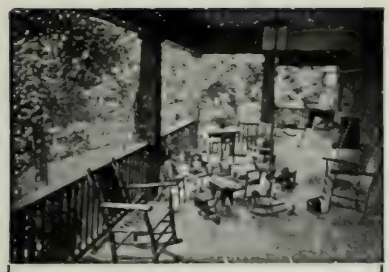

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● Course begins Tuesday, September 3rd, but may be entered September 10th with full review.

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1. Where can you purchase a Noah's Ark?
2. What machine in the Beauty Salon "scrambled" is e-e-e-n-g-u?
3. Whose telephone number is SU 1800?
4. Who sells delicious candy at 75 cents a pound?
5. Whose models cater especially to middle-age sizes?
6. What is the lowest price of dinner in the Club Dining Room?
7. What is the nearest Associated Oil Station called?
8. What newspaper got out a special edition for the Advertisers' Show?
9. What are the names of our five tenant shops?
10. What does "Johnnie" call?
11. What showcase in the Lobby is rented by one of San Francisco's oldest and finest department stores?
12. Where can you buy Fontainbleau products exclusively?

Answers of these questions will appear in next month's issue.

(If you have passed this test successfully, watch for next month's Dozen Questions.)

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The Olympian

POST AND MASON STREETS SAN FRANCISCO

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

TALENT FESTIVAL NUMBER

October 1935
VOLUME IX • • NUMBER 9
PRICE 15 CENTS A COPY
PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB
465 POST STREET
SAN FRANCISCO

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB CALENDAR FOR OCTOBER

League Bridge, Card Room Every Tuesday, 2:00 and 7:00 P.M.

Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool, Every Tuesday, 5:30 to 7:30 P.M.
Every Friday, 5:30 to 9:00 P.M.

CHILDREN'S ART GALLERY—Exhibit in Lobby

HOLIDAY SALE—November 20th and 21st

For the sake of brevity the following abbreviations will be used in the Calendar to denote location of events: (A)—Auditorium. (AR)—American Room. (C)—Cafeteria. (CR)—Chinese Room. (MR)—Mural Room. (NDR)—National Defenders' Room. (L)—Lounge.

OCTOBER:

2nd: Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas - - - - - (A) 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table - - - - - - - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.

3rd: French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program—Mrs. A. P. Black - - - - (A) 8:00 P.M.
Guitar and Mandolin Concert—by Theresa Sherwood and Lillie Sherwood Fonda—Assisted by Wednesday Evening Club and Mr. Walter Lorenz, baritone.

4th: Drama Reading Group—Mrs. Lovell Langstroth - (CR) 2:00 P.M.
Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen (CR) 7:45 P.M.

7th: Firelighting—Mrs. Walter R. Jones, Speaker - - - - (L) 7:30 P.M.

9th: Spanish Round Table—Senorita Angela Montiel - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
S. F. Museum of Art— Dr. Grace L. McCann Morley will speak on "Modern Art" - - - - (NDF) 12:15 P.M.

10th: French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program - (A) 8:00 P.M.
Elsa Naess in a program of Creative Dancing

11th: Book Review Luncheon - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Daisy Reed.
Subject: "Honey in the Horn" (Harpers Prize Novel).
Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen (CR) 7:45 P.M.

14th: Young Members' Luncheon (MR) 12:15 P.M.
Book Review Dinner - (NDR) 6:00 P.M.
"Man, the Unknown," by Alexis Carrell. First of a series of six weekly reviews by Mrs. Leslie C. Williams.

15th: Garden Round Table - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Henry R. Sander, Jr.
Subject: Unusual Bulbs for City Gardens.
Ramble—American Can Co. - - 2:30 P.M.
Meet at American Can Co.
(Car 3rd and Market—No. 16 or No. 20.)

16th: Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas - (A) 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table - - - - - - - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.

OCTOBER:

17th: French Round Table - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
"A Liberal Education Thru the Magazines" - - - - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.
By Mrs. Leslie C. Williams. First of a series of six weekly lectures.
Thursday Evening Program - (A) 8:00 P.M.
Concert by Minnie Alice Banks, pianist; Bessie Vredenburgh, vocalist; Breta Conrey, violinist, and pupils of Betty May School of Dancing.

18th: Drama Reading Group—Mrs. Lovell Langstroth - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.
Luncheon Meeting—Speaker Announced Later
Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen (CR) 7:45 P.M.

23rd: TALENT FESTIVAL - (Entire Clubhouse)

24th: TALENT FESTIVAL - (Entire Clubhouse)

30th: Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas - (A) 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table - - - - - - - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.

31st: French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program - (A) 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Mr. Karel Mansfield.
Subject: "The Cause and Effect of Musical Emotion."

NOVEMBER:

1st: Drama Reading Group - (CR) 2:00 P.M.
Drama Reading Group Tea (BR) 4:00 P.M.

6th: Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas - (A) 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table - - - - - - - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.

7th: French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program - (A) 8:00 P.M.
Eva Smith Hackett, School of the Theatre in a Dramatic Program.

Women's City Club Magazine

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879

SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME IX OCTOBER, 1935 NUMBER 9

CONTENTS

Articles

The President's Message—*Katharine Donohoe* 7
Volunteer Service—*Marion Leale* 10, 11
The Symbol Triumphs—*Mrs. Louis J. Carl* 12
It Counts Up—*Mrs. E. A. Thompson* 13
Outside Activities—*Mrs. Frank Zane Smith* 13
Is There An Answer?—*Mrs. William Palmer Lucas* . . 14
Volunteer Service in the Clubhouse—
Mrs. W. F. Booth Jr., Mrs. Henry L. Alves . . . 15
Talent Festival—*Marie Hicks Davidson* 16, 17
Another Auto Camp Trip—*Adelaide Brown, M. D.* . . 18
Policies Behind Volunteer Service 25

Departments

Calendar 2
Dates of Importance 4
Talent Festival Program 5
Water Pageant—*Josephine Young Wilson* 5
Announcements 8
Editorial 9
National League Library Service 19
I Have Been Reading—*Daisy F. Reed* 20
Community Health Meeting 26

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DATES of IMPORTANCE

THE FIRE-LIGHTING

Annual ceremony, Monday, October 7.

SIXTH TALENT FESTIVAL

Clever programs in pageantry, music and drama Tuesday and Wednesday, October 23 and 24.

HOLIDAY SALE

Opportune moment for Thanksgiving and Christmas purchase of gifts made by members, Wednesday and Thursday, November 20, 21.

HOLIDAY SALE

NOVEMBER 20 AND 21

For the Holiday Sale, I am making.....

.....

.....

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TALENT FESTIVAL

October 23 and 24, 1935

Editor's Note: As the Magazine goes to press, added details are being developed.

THE FIRST DAY'S PROGRAM WILL INCLUDE:

Review—By Mrs. Thomas A. Stoddard.

Luncheon—Parade of Historical Costumes.
Mrs. Walter R. Jones, Chairman.
Price 85c. Advance reservations.

Program—By Drama Reading Group.
Followed by Tea.

Program in the Lounge—Tea.

Costume Dinner—With Jinks.
Mrs. John P. Coghlan, Chairman.
Reservations in advance. Price 85c.

"Neptune Takes a Holiday"—Evening.
Pageant and Swimming Contests.
Written and directed by Josephine Young Wilson.
Price 35c.

Concert in Lounge—By Stockton Members.
Arranged by Miss Mary Dunne, Accompanist.
Assisted by Miss Mary Falch, Harpist,
Miss Ruth Felt, Pianist.

THE SECOND DAY'S PROGRAM WILL INCLUDE:

Poetry Reading—By Mrs. William Palmer Lucas.

"Neptune Takes a Holiday"—Matinee.
Pageant and Swimming Contests.
Written and directed by Josephine Young Wilson.
Price 35c.

Formal Dinner—Members and Guests.
Price $1.25.

Program in Auditorium—
Play—Directed by Dorothea Johnston.
Dances—Lenore Peters Job and Daughter.
Music—Women's City Club Choral.

WATER PAGEANT

BEAUTIFUL!

"Neptune Claims a Holiday"

By Josephine Young Wilson

THEME: Mythological — based on legends of the sea, NEPTUNE, MINERVA and gods and goddesses, water dynastic rulers; introducing pictorial scenes, musical episodes, humorous situations, exquisite colorings—and swimming exhibitions and intriguing contests. Trophies.

PURPOSE: TALENT FESTIVAL contribution displaying histrionic ability of members, creative talent, loyally consigned; and to present advantages of our attractive Swimming Pool.

PLACE OF PRODUCTION: This pageant: "NEPTUNE CLAIMS A HOLIDAY" will be novel in production, inasmuch as it will be staged in two glamorous settings.

The PROLOGUE, the PROCESSIONAL, the EPILOGUE and the RECESSIONAL—musical interludes, the PARASOL PARADE, the LANTERN PROMENADE and other pictorial presentations will be staged in the AUDITORIUM, First Floor.

The gala WATER FESTIVITIES—where NEPTUNE and his entourage reign supreme and where the swimming contests take place—directly—will be in the SWIMMING POOL. NOTE: A transfer from the Auditorium to the Swimming Pool will be given.

DATE: FIRST production: WEDNESDAY evening, October 23, 8 o'clock. Matinee production: THURSDAY afternoon, October 24, 2:15. Fee: 35 cents.

CHARACTERS: "THE PROCLAIMER" — announcing episodes and appearances of all participants: Miss Margaret Zane, title role. MINERVA: Miss Frances M. Hall, and attendants. Sprightly NEREIDS: Mrs. Daniel Polak, Miss Marjorie Ford and coterie. Heralds, Water Scouts—in water parade formation, contestants. Eighty participants in ensemble and solo roles.

MUSICAL Episodes: Vocal and orchestral numbers. Water themes. Professional singers from ranks of members and contributing guests. Festive, elaborate decorations. Surprise features. THEME, PLAN and PURPOSES of our water pageant are closely allied with the ideals of the Women's City Club, National League for Woman's Service, and we cordially invite you to attend this contribution to our TALENT FESTIVAL.

An Expression of a Member's Talent

Miss Clara Scott, *Floral Artist*

The President's Message

• October heralds the Annual Firelighting and the warm glow from our delightful hearth pervades the entire building, reviving activities and encouraging all to new and greater efforts. Courses, lectures, and round tables are launched and the highlights of the season are presented within the pages of this truly dazzling number. ¶ The story of Volunteer Service from canteen days until now is particularly stimulating and will be a source of pride and inspiration to the membership at large. For almost twenty years Volunteer Service has been the keynote of our whole organization and it should be each member's interest to preserve and encourage this fine spirit of service. With right understanding, every hour of service brings added value to the volunteer and to the National League for Woman's Service, building upward on well laid foundations a structure of usefulness and beauty of which the community may well be proud. ¶ Therefore, in the development of Programs for this year's Talent Festival and November Holiday Sale, we urge that talents newly discovered, as well as those "by request," vie with "audience talent" resulting in friendly emulation and mutual enjoyment for all members and friends of the Women's City Club.

KATHARINE DONOHOE

Announcements

- Have you this year invited your friend to join the Club? She may be waiting for just this invitation.

- Return to city life after country vacations demands attention to personal appearance. Expert operators wait to serve you in the Club Beauty Salon on the Lower Main Floor.

- The October 24th program will be omitted because of the festivities planned for the Talent Festival, which, by the way, will be on October 23rd and 24th—Wednesday and Thursday—so plan to be with us.

- The concert promised by Theresa Sherwood and Lily Sherwood Fonda has been postponed to the evening of October 3rd. Assisting at this concert will be an octette from the Wednesday Evening String Club, from the Peninsula, and Mr. Walter Lorentz, baritone.

- October 17th brings us a delightful concert under the direction of Minnie Alice Banks. Miss Banks is a member of our Club, and will be assisted by Bessie Vrebendurgh Rising, vocalist; Breta Conrey, violinist, and the pupils of Betty May, in a dance recital.

- If you hear anyone say, "I'm rather sorry now that I dropped my membership," answer her by saying, "Come back in, by paying up your back dues." This is a possible arrangement, and is proving interesting to those who regret their hasty action when the depression era was at its height.

- The new group of National League Players has been formed, under the direction of Mr. Leslie H. Carter, and classes are meeting every Monday afternoon at 2:30 in the Auditorium. Rehearsals started last month, but it is not too late to come into the group. Mr. Carter would like as large a group as possible, and is planning several productions during this season.

- The word service—Volunteer Service—echoes many times a day through our Club rooms. The service of the individual which makes up the contribution of the group, is the thought behind it. Another meaning may be read into this word—the service of a group to the individual. Is not our Vocational Information Bureau the contribution of the National League for Woman's Service through our President and Board of Directors, simply the service of a group to the individual, to any individual in the Community who wishes to take advantage of this free offering. There is nothing spectacular in its work, it quietly endeavors to meet the needs of the times, to render through information and direction in the office, or when called upon, to outside groups, the service for which it stands. That it succeeds in no small measure is the opinion of one who knows.

- Mr. Edwyn Hunt, who gave such delightful lectures during the Spring of this year, is planning a new course to be held after Christmas in the clubhouse. All members interested might do well to register as soon as possible as the required number must be enrolled before the class can be definitely decided upon.

- A Ramble has been planned to Yosemite for a colorful Christmas at Ahwahnee Hotel, the details of which may be obtained at the Executive Office. This Ramble promises to be exceptional and lovely in every respect. Please send in your request for reservations immediately, as the group is limited to sixteen persons.

- The October 10th program will be a dance recital by Miss Elsa Naess. Miss Naess, born in Norway, has received her especial musical education there as well as Munich, and comes to us with many revolutionary ideas in developing the creative impulses of the individual through appreciation of musical values in their relation to dance movement.

- Miss Haldis Stabell, who gave a lecture at the Club on September 19th, at a Thursday Evening Program, will start her classes on October 2nd, and every Wednesday evening thereafter at 7:15 in the Chinese Room. All members interested please register at the Front Office. The fee is $25.00 for 12 lessons, for a class of eight or fewer, or $15.00 for 12 lessons, for a class of fifteen.

- The lectures given by Dr. Grace L. McCann Morley, of the San Francisco Museum of Art, are attracting wide attention and her next lecture on "Modern Art" to be held on October 9th, at luncheon, promises to bring to us many interesting sidelights on modern art which the average layman perhaps does not understand. Reservations for this luncheon should be made in advance.

- The Cause and Effect of Musical Emotion will be the subject of the lecture by Karel Mansfield, on the evening of October 31st. Mr. Mansfield has been educated largely in Holland, his wide musical scope covering piano, violin, voice and symphonic direction. He comes to us unusually well equipped, and the announcement of this lecture by him will be welcome news to our membership.

- Still with us is this V. A. D., and although every MAGAZINE since April, 1933, has carried the appeal for contributions to this fund from our membership, there are still members whose names are not on the list in the Foyer. This policy is one of our finest examples of what volunteer support can really mean—for it has helped many a one to continue with the National League who otherwise, through a compulsory raise of dues, would have had to forfeit Club privileges. If you have not yet given your share, will you not do so this very month? The committee work has been herculean, but the results have been gorgeous! The task is not over until every member of 1933 has responded.

Editorial

● "How do you keep it going in peace time?" The questioner, a guest in the Clubhouse of the National League for Woman's Service in San Francisco; the "it": Volunteer Service.

The answer is simple—we *will to* hard enough to make a conscious effort. Peace does not offer the ballyhoo with which war embroiders service. Peace has its periods of monotony annoying to the animal spirit in us. Peace spurs not with flattery to our ego with medals and citations, and yet peace needs our efforts even more than war does. It needs a conscious effort from us. The finer purposes of our civilization demand that we give of ourselves, that we get together in service, shoulder to shoulder, side by side, all equal in importance, and the National League is the machinery which makes this possible.

To be sure, we "got the habit" in war time, but that is nothing to our discredit. Rather are we proud of the fact that out of a cataclysm we deliberately brought a finer program of living. Through the "acid test," a term very much overworked, we learned what Dr. Austen Riggs, of Stockbridge fame, calls "intelligent living." We learned that a "purposeful life" can be lived just as easily when we are volunteers as when we are paid for our time and our brains. We've learned about Service with a capital "S." We know, as only those who have tried it out know, that as volunteers what we give educates us, helps another, furthers a cause, develops our point of view (often times changing it entirely) and, best of all, satisfies our very inmost souls, because consciously or subconsciously we are finding out that we are worth while to someone else—that we "count."

One final word. Any community can have a volunteer group if only it pays the price. This price is patience, persistence, spirit. "Where there's a will, there's a way," and where a group *wants* to work together, it can. Rules must be lived up to and always the game must be worth the candle. No paid worker is "worth her salt" if she doesn't love her work. By the same token, no volunteer worker is a credit to herself or to the cause she serves unless she loves her job, and she can love her job only if in itself it is worth her effort.

The National League for Woman's Service has built up, through its seventeen years of experience, rules which bring efficiency. The volunteers provide the spirit which oils the wheels. The two together make a harmonious whole. This is the secret which our questioners wonder at. We share it with them now with the promise also to answer any further questions they may propound.

● Talent-Festival-and-Volunteer-Service Number of the Magazine—almost as long a title as the National League for Woman's Service of California. We seem to revel in long names—and yet the two, Talent Festival and Volunteer Service in a way are one and the same. A metonymy might even be allowed. As we interpret it, the Talent Festival is one attribute of Volunteer Service. Once a year this festival of ours gives us opportunity to share our talents voluntarily with our fellow members and their friends. It was created six years ago for this very purpose. Each year since its inception the form of the Festival has changed.

This year instead of loan exhibits, programs are to give opportunity for talent, when pageantry, music and drama will be volunteered. Yes, talent is the Volunteer Service of these members. Let us applaud by our presence. One of the nicest things about the Talent Festival has been their joyous atmosphere. Let us come together once again "with joy and mirth" to accept graciously this Volunteer Service of our confreres.

● A recent gift to the Club is appropriately mentioned in this particular issue of the magazine. The autographed portrait of the Crown Princess of Sweden, Louise, most beautifully framed, has been presented to the National League for Woman's Service by Mrs. Charles Miner Cooper. Mrs. Cooper was our Chairman of Hospitality for six years and the first one of the outstanding occasions of her regime was the reception given during Mrs. Chapman's Presidency in honor of the Crown Princess. Those who attended this tea will never forget the graciousness of the guest of honor, the beauty of the decorations, the gaiety of the multicolored uniforms as the volunteers flanked the pathway of the royal guest on her tour through the clubhouse, and the presentation of the glorious basket of dahlias by the Swedish Society of San Francisco. It was a gay party and set a high standard for further hospitality.

Later in Honolulu the Crown Princess remarked that the National League for Woman's Service of California was to her an outstanding achievement and a unique one and that she intended to introduce its program into her own precious Sweden. This she afterwards did and today there is a National League for Woman's Service in that country, a direct result of this visit of the Crown Princess to our building.

It is a joy to us all to have Mrs. Cooper's gift in memory of this reception of nine years ago. The framing of the photograph is artistic and appropriate, the photograph itself truly charming.

Volunteer Service

By MARION LEALE

[*Reprinted from The Third Annual Number of The Woman's Journal—1930*]

● Every clubhouse has a unique feature, be it architecture or purpose, and it is said that the "atmosphere" of the Women's City Club of San Francisco is the thing that distinguishes it. Volunteer Service is the cause. To answer the question how this is done so that others may profit by the experience, a preface of history is deemed valuable.

Machinery for volunteer service for women west of the Rockies, in the war, was cumbersome and handicapped by national red tape. There was no air mail; there were no seventy-eight-hour railway schedules. New York and Washington were outlining national programs, but thinking in terms of twenty-four-hour response. Red Cross and National Council of Defense, through no fault of their own, were slow to move. So it happened that a group of San Francisco women who were asked to organize the National League for Woman's Service in California appreciated the elasticity of the emergency program of this organization as outlined by national headquarters, and seized the opportunity to give the women of California immediate channels for active service. Within six months of the call for volunteers in San Francisco, 4,000 women in Hoover uniforms were answering calls for service wherever help was needed. The application form for admission to this roll of volunteers demanded but one pledge—a willingness to be taught to serve in group formation.

The Armistice came and the Board of Directors faced the alternatives of disbanding or of creating a local peace program. There were no funds available, but the canteens provided furniture, and a financial program which called for 1,000 members, paying $6.00 annual dues, was declared sound for an experiment which would keep alive the contact between business and leisure women, between Jew, Gentile, Catholic, Christian Scientist; between youth and old age; between women of modest means and women of wealth. The announcement that the National League for Woman's Service would move the canteen furniture into a shabby building in the commercial district and inaugurate Club quarters where Volunteer Service would continue for its own members, met with doubt and skepticism. Nevertheless, the experiment flourished, Volunteer Service continued and proved that service to "the boys" during the war had kindled a flame which now embraced both their fellow Club members and the community at large. More and more, San Francisco was turning to the National League for organized volunteers who could be depended upon for efficient help.

Three years passed and the Board of Directors met again to declare the National League club experiment a success and to announce that a permanent housing was now justified. Again there were no funds, but there was a spirit, and as is true in all real history, the woman of the hour was provided. Into leadership came this woman, with financial experience and knowledge. Her Volunteer Service was the creation of a financial program which was founded on two "ifs": i. e., "if" membership could be expanded to 6,000, and "if" the membership would buy a debenture bond issue of $200,000. The signing of a joint promissory note for $20,000 by the Board of Directors was only one of many evidences of faith in the project, and a year and a half later, April, 1926, the National League for Woman's Service moved into its own million-dollar Clubhouse, which it called the Women's City Club of San Francisco. The "ifs" had materialized!

Again the skeptics were eloquent. "Volunteer Service you accomplished in the little old shabby Clubrooms, but Volunteer Service in this gorgeous modern Clubhouse—never!" The fourth anniversary is past. Suffice it to say that 2,000 hours is now an average monthly service of 700 members, to say nothing of the volunteer work of those who serve on the Board of Directors and committees. The skeptics are routed—Volunteer Service is here to stay. This is the history of how it all happened, but why it happened is another matter.

It happened because the Board of Directors and those committee chairmen who were responsible for the program never relaxed their vigilence to safeguard as well as develop this Volunteer Service. There was never a spirit of "doing good" to another person, never a feeling of charity or social service, but always the joy which comes from giving one's self to a cause outside of one's self. Today the Club membership is 8,000, and the waiting list is 2,000. Service itself is popularized, and candidates know they are joining a service organization.

Out of the membership itself comes the supply for new volunteers. Friend and friend's friend carry the chain on, with a woman "out of the blue" every few days to start a new progression. The service is never allowed to deteriorate into monotony, for only when it

appears to be fun does it appeal to the volunteer. The gang spirit is recognized, regular meetings of various detachments to discuss problems, to allow suggestions and criticisms, hold the interest of the individual.

Volunteer Services in the Clubhouse itself tie in to the paid staff in each department, but operate directly under the chairman of volunteers. For example, in the Beauty Salon the Volunteer Service is at the appointment desk, and the director of the salon is the liaison officer between the paid staff of operators and the volunteer on duty each day. In the Cafeteria the Volunteer Service is behind the steam tables, and the manager of the department gives orders to this crew through the captain of the day. In the Library the Volunteer Service is at the desk checking the books in and out, and the paid librarian is thus released to catalogue and mend the books, etc., with an occasional eye on the desk itself. In the Shop, at the tea table in the Lounge, the same system is used. In short, the Volunteer Service is the sales force, and, once appointed by the chairman of the volunteers, receives detailed directions through its particular caption from the paid executive of the particular department.

Daily we are asked by other communities, "Can we do it?" We are told, "You continued it after the war, but it is quite another thing to start it now." Our answer invariably is, that any group can do the same provided leaders are willing to persist in the cause, continuously instilling the spirit that service is not drudgery, but returns to the giver value received, and provided the rules of the game are played. If the volunteer feels that the service itself is really necessary and that she is not merely taking away paid service; if she as an individual feels herself necessary; if the rules she has to obey are for the good of the cause, and all other volunteers—with not one exception—must obey them too; if her time is never wasted; if the directions for her service are explicit; if the captain of her detachment is one in whom she has confidence and one who has tact to smooth the surface until personalities which rub have learned the sacrifice demanded by teamwork; if the chairman is astute in fitting the volunteer into the niche for which she best qualifies (which often is not the same as the niche for which she yearns)—if these premises are there, the conclusion cannot fail to be true.

Let us take each one of these premises and analyze it.

Seven "Ifs"

"If"—the service is necessary: Each new service is passed upon by the Volunteer Service Committee, which proves to its own satisfaction, first, that it is a legitimate field for volunteer work, and, secondly, that the service is worth doing. This committee then appoints a captain, suggests personnel, and a new detachment is formed.

"If"—the individual herself is necessary: To the captain of each detachment comes the responsibility of making each volunteer feel her individuality, for if a substitute is just as valuable, why should she bother?

"If"—the rules are impersonally enforced: A booklet of "Volunteer Service Rules" (compiled after eleven years of experience) is given each new volunteer. Eternal vigilance on the part of each captain is necessary so that no exceptions creep in. A uniform (for us the Hoover apron and cap and National League for Woman's Service cap band) has a leveling effect which allows no inferiority or superiority complex to show its head and is highly recommended to other groups who may initiate a program of volunteer service.

"If"—her time is never wasted: The hours of service are definitely set and as definitely kept, be they Cafeteria, Tea, Library, Magazine-addressing, clerical work, sewing, League Shop (where gifts are sold and the income of the organization is augmented), Beauty Salon, usher, motor service, or what not. The volunteer knows that she is expected, that her tardiness incommodes others. She is counted upon to do the right thing and she accepts the challenge. Illness is an exception, but she has the telephone number of her captain and reports as early as possible so that a substitute is provided.

"If"—the directions are explicit: The opprobrium that volunteers are "notoriously irresponsible," which has been attached to such service in other places, is never allowed to be cast upon our group, for experience has shown that responsibility is not a matter of classification of service (paid or volunteer), but rather a matter of qualifications of the individual herself. Directions for service are given to the volunteers as explicitly as they are to the paid staff, and they are held responsible for results. If the service is to be given to an outside group—be it Community Chest, Red Cross, hospital or flower guild, the duty of the Chairman of Volunteers is to get explicit directions for the group before the service starts.

"If"—the captain is beloved: Much depends on the captain. Under pressure of earning a living, paid service must often work in uncongenial surroundings, but Volunteer Service has no such urge. It must, therefore, be joyful, and tact and the ability to lead are primo facto qualifications of a captain. Groups made up of personalities unknown to each other in the beginning unconsciously become definite units, after hours of service given together.

"If"—the chairman fits the peg to the hole: The clever fitting of the man to the job is the duty of the personnel department of every modern corporation. The fitting of the volunteer to the job is the constant duty of the Volunteer Service Committee, e. g., the selling of the idea that tea service is more to be desired than clerical work if a social sense is this particular volunteer's asset rather than her accuracy.

The captains try out a substitute and coöperate with the Volunteer Service Chairman by impersonally analyzing the experiment. Too much emphasis on this rule cannot be laid. Again the vol- *(Continued on page 21)*

The Symbol Triumphs

By Mrs. Louis J. Carl

CHEERFULLY GIVING THEIR SERVICES

Women of many activities and large responsibilities each day work in "shifts" behind the counters of food in the cafeteria, giving their service as cheerfully and efficiently as they did during the war.

● The persistence of the negative prophecy, with its constant reiteration that the Volunteer Service of Kearny Street days would die a natural death in the rarified atmosphere of the beautiful new Clubhouse being built on Post Street, was conquered only by equal persistence of an enthusiastic committee, in turn backed by a strong Board of Directors.

As a result, opening day found the rainbow-colored uniforms, the black band on the two-peaked caps, and the National League for Woman's Service pin, serving the 9,000 people who surged throughout the new Clubhouse daily for the two days of the Opening Reception. Newspapers found much real copy in the story—and the trick was done. To do volunteer service was *the thing!*

The months that followed, however, were not easy ones for the Volunteer Service Committee, for new members who had been urged to join the new Women's City Club and who were totally unconscious of the parent organization, the National League for Woman's Service, tried the patience of the Chairman of Volunteers and stretched her good-humor almost to the breaking point, as they tried out the little exceptions to the uniform which, once allowed, would soon have broken down the traditions and at the expense of concession. This was ten years ago. Few remember, or perhaps ever knew, the struggle this victory cost. The uniform established its place in new and more gorgeous quarters, because after all it was not a few yards of beach cloth, or a cap of organdie, but rather the symbol of office. Many a volunteer has commented, "I feel differently in my uniform." She acts differently, too, although she may not know it. She represents an ideal. She assumes a responsibility, and in return the uniform gives to her an authority no gown from exclusive modiste can give. To the vision of those who persisted in continuing this ensignia at "465," all credit is due. They saved Volunteer Service in the new Clubhouse.

It Counts Up

—BY MRS. E. A. THOMPSON

● Picture in your mind's eye three regiments of marching soldiers and you will have a fair understanding of the number of women who have worn the uniform and head band of the National League for Woman's Service during the last fiscal year. Add to this picture a review of the worth-while things that you could have accomplished in 835 days of 24 hours each and you will be in a position to visualize the number of hours given by these volunteers. To give you the actual figures of the number of volunteers, together with the number of hours served during the year 1934, I quote from the records:

League Shop	987	Volunteers	3,036	Hours
Cafeteria	2,332	"	4,216	"
Library	1,523	"	3,434	"
Tea Service	444	"	1,152	"
Addressing	965	"	2,117	"
Sewing	314	"	905	"
Special Teas	243	"	486	"
Ushers	126	"	252	"
Bills	128	"	574	"
Talent Festival	291	"	1,412	"
Gift Calendar	240	"	560	"
Food Sale	264	"	976	"
Bridge Parties	120	"	240	"
Clerical	228	"	684	"
Total	8,205	"	20,044	"

There should be added to these figures many more volunteers and almost countless hours of service rendered in various activities around the Clubhouse of which no record could be kept. Much of this is accounted for in broken hours which could not be accurately computed. There were also countless hours given by the membership in preparation of gifts to be sold at the Holiday Sale. Most of this work was done in the home, and no record was kept by the individual of the number of hours spent in such work.

Prior to the general depression, our record was even higher. During the year 1932 there were 10,341 volunteers with 23,134 hours of service, and during 1933 there were 9,310 volunteers with 24,577 hours of service. Since the depression, it has been necessary to curtail many of our usual activities, with fewer volunteers necessary, but with conditions more nearly approaching normal, we are again perfecting our organization. To do this requires the coöperation of every member who has the desire to join the Volunteer Service. There is a place in this fascinating work for almost every one. Let us hope that the report which is to be read at the next annual meeting will show a decided increase in both the number of volunteers and the number of hours served.

Outside Activities

—MRS. FRANK ZANE SMITH

● Volunteer Service is spreading its usefulness constantly throughout the city. The diversity of this service is sometimes surprising to members who only know it as "Tea Service." The hours spent by our uniformed members in various civic activities if counted up would amount to an amazing figure. The reputation of the Women's City Club for efficient and willing workers is bringing in calls constantly from all corners of the city.

The group of recreation workers at the Letterman Hospital have been organized and active for many years. Last spring the Red Cross called for twenty volunteers to take a course of lectures and henceforth to be known as Gray Ladies. This group is the first in the West, and does a very good job at Fort Miley Diagnostic Center, visiting wards, writing letters, doing library and recreation work.

Before the city relief was organized the Club motor corps spent many hours delivering food to the destitute.

When three years ago the Floral Association conceived the idea for National Shut-In Day, the Women's City Club was asked for clerical workers. So well did they work that each year since, volunteers have spent weeks before listing and phoning, to help make this day the great success that it has become. This last year our motor corps delivered over 5,000 bouquets.

The Community Chest makes many calls for volunteers, not only during its annual drive for funds, but all through the year, for clerical work and all sorts of jobs. One of our members recently made a very fine "spot map" to be used in one of the activities. Volunteers help at the "Well Babies Clinic," weighing and checking. They have worked in years past at the Moulder School for the Associated Charities.

When the National Conference of Social Work met in this city in 1929, the registration of visitors was handled by National League of Woman's Service volunteers. When the California Conference of Social Work met in San Francisco in 1935, our volunteers were again called upon to render service.

At the Mission Center of Y. W. C. A. a group of City Club members gave a course of lectures covering a diversified field, and proving very popular and immensely valuable. At Christmas time, forty dolls were dressed for Telegraph Hill Settlement, all different and all extremely attractive.

Is There an Answer?

By Mrs. William Palmer Lucas

● This morning's paper announces the appointment of Salvador de Madariaga of Spain as chairman of the sub-committee of five nations—Great Britain, Spain, Poland, Turkey and France—to try to find a way of conciliation for Italy and Ethiopia. Many San Franciscans remember the visit of Madariaga five or six years ago when he came almost direct from Geneva's Disarmament Conference. Since that time he has been Spain's Ambassador to France, again back in his own country as a member of the Cabinet in Spain's effort to establish firmly the new republic. We remember him as a philosopher, a practical statesman, a writer and a realist in his opinions upon the methods to be pursued by the nations, all nations, in the search for a "lasting peace." Salvador de Madariaga has added a pair of glasses to his keen, alert face. The lines about his mouth remain gently firm and his eyes still hold that look of *faith* in a peaceable world order.

Faith? What is it? Long, long ago it was defined: "Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things unseen." Somehow one felt that kind of faith in Madariaga. He is a good choice for chairman of the committee—the committee with the delicate task.

Again we read that Haile Salassie, the King of Kings, has asked the Pope to help. The Pope, the Vicar of Christ, whose Holy See overshadows Mussolini's Rome—Rome filled once more with marching legionaires—hears the voice of "the Common Father of all souls" say, "We desire that with peace the aspirations of this good people (Italy), all their needs shall be satisfied, recognized and assured, but with justice and with peace; with justice, because against justice there is only sin, and sin makes the people miserable. . . . This is peace made of justice, charity, honor, dignity and respect for all rights. . . . All the world sighs for peace, all the world desires peace. . . . It is the primary condition of all prosperity; to maintain it is a particular duty, an essential duty. . . . It is with this marvelous vision in mind that we bless you."

So spoke Pope Pius as the head of the Roman Catholic Church. So spoke the heart of a man under those white brocaded robes. How gently, how courageously, he said it. "*With justice,* because against justice there is only sin, and *sin makes* the *people* miserable." Across the centuries one sees some Roman soldiers on a lonely hill, wondering—and one of those Roman soldiers stands a little apart from the dice-throwing game, and watches. As the hours pass, he comes to feel that the Roman Governor had made a mistake. "There was no sin in this man," and history records that this Roman officer said so. And the ages have proved it.

One wonders whether the head of Rome's twentieth-century army was within sound of that voice last Saturday. Were the eyes of Pope Pius looking for that military figure, so arrogant, so sure of his cause—"against justice there is only sin, and sin makes the people miserable." Was he saying to that highest Roman officer today, "Peace is *your* particular duty, the essential duty"? Is the sin of which this great churchman speaks the sin of Mussolini alone?

What is the answer to selfish nationalism, to arrogant imperialism, to aims of dictators? We find ourselves constantly discussing it. I wonder what we really believe about it. We cannot continue to sit and discuss it as if we were looking at a specimen of dead life under a microscope. We cannot continue to be merely spectators in this great contest. Today's crisis in the world presses hard. The intellectual aspects of the situation offer no solution nor even hope. Religion? There seem to be three: Nationalism, Communism, as Russia sees it, and Christianity. Nationalism—every man and woman existing for the state alone, and every state existing for itself alone, regardless of any other; Communism, "that vigorous philisophy of economic determinism and materialism"; and Christianity, whose founder was only interested in the quality of the *inner* life and a kind of ethics that treats all men as brothers. Just superficially it would look as though the ethics of Christianity held the answer to a peaceful solution. Nationalism is being vigorously practiced by many nations; to name them is not important. It does not bring peace. Communism, as Russia is trying it, is a gigantic struggle, full of violence at times, to wrest from life all the material goods which nature and the technical processes offer, and to share this abundance with their fellows. There is no hypocrisy; it is frankly materialistic. The greatest value in the ethics of Communism lies in the shared fellowship of labor, a definite improvement on the ethics of the Nationalism of either Hitler or Mussolini. The ethics of Christ are claimed by Western civilization, "all men are brothers," "a world knit together by common spiritual interests."

The picture of the world order today presents a struggle between groups, called *(Continued on page 24)*

Volunteer Service in the Clubhouse

By Mrs. W. F. Booth, Jr.

● "It is true," writes Mrs. A. P. Black in the last issue of the Women's City Club Magazine, "that all service should carry with it the pleasure of coöperation and the satisfaction of being a factor in any branch of Club advancement." This is particularly fitting when applied to the Volunteer Service which lies within our own Clubhouse, for it is in the performance of such duties that a new member first catches something of the spirit of the organization with which she has become allied.

There are at present six departments in which regular Volunteer Service is given. It is both a privilege and an interesting experience to meet new members, to explain to them in detail the set-up of Volunteer Service, and await their choice of departments. At first it is a temptation to speculate on what that choice will be. However, after many bad guesses and a silent "wrong again," one learns that a book lover may select the Library Service in order to share her interest with others, or she may abruptly end an animated discussion on books, saying— "and so, as I spend so much time reading, I would prefer service in the Cafeteria."

In thinking of Volunteer Service, we are apt to emphasize the amount of time and energy given by the individual, and forget the other side of the picture, that of a club which offers training and development to its members who are themselves often surprised by the talents thus unearthed. Here it may be a matter of some interest to recall the fact that positions have been secured by our members through recognition of the value that their training in Volunteer Service has been to them.

The variety of service within the Clubhouse undoubtedly contributes to the continued interest of our members in it. In these days of hobbies, what a field our departments offer! For example, few of us could afford a shop in order to try out that desire "to sell" things, a wish many of us have held since "mud-pie" days, but, if you are a member of the Women's City Club, you have at least a partial share in our shop, and a chance to try out your ability in selling, while at the same time you learn the value of merchandise, and develop that enviable judgment of things which comes only by handling them.

The Cafeteria service is not only one of the oldest and therefore richest in tradition, but it is one of the jolliest departments of the service. From the wrapping of silver by the first member of the crew to arrive, until the last customer is served, volunteers present an efficient and business-like appearance; *(Continued on page 24)*

By Mrs. Henry L. Alves

● Volunteer Service is a subject that is dear to the hearts of many of us. The services performed by volunteer workers, in the Clubhouse alone, have many ramifications, and lack of space prevents covering all of them adequately.

How many of our members know that the napkins used in the Dining Room are hemmed by hand, or that the maids' uniforms, card-table covers, curtains and many of the linens are made by volunteers?

The Sewing Group is only one of many that give valuable service. Let us consider the Magazine. It is wrapped and addressed by members and this is a duty that must be repeated during each month of the year. Some of the other important groups, worthy of mention, include the ushers and cashiers employed in the Auditorium, Tea Service Group in the Lounge and at the English Speaking Union teas, and the group engaged in the collection of dues. The latter crew, for about three months of each year, receives and accounts for an amount approximating $48,000. This is a very essential and responsible bit of work.

At the Annual Election still another group assembles to count and record the votes cast. This is no easy task since every effort must be made to check off the names of members who have voted.

One of the outstanding examples of Volunteer Service is that connected with the Talent Festival and all that goes with it, particularly the assembling of the exhibits, caring for the loan exhibit, as well as the many articles made by members and the gifts presented for sale.

We also have members who perform special services, such as those who give clerical assistance in the Executive Office and in the accounting department. For several years, one member typed all of the bills for dues. There are two members who give valuable service, concerning which many of us know little. One gives many hours in the Library before the regular volunteers are on duty and who also relieves the regular Librarian during her vacation periods and at other times when necessary. To the other member, we are indebted for our beautiful Roof Garden and the lovely floral arrangements in the Cafeteria.

These are only a few of the many regular and special services given by our members. It is regretted that each and all of our Volunteer Services cannot be mentioned in greater detail. Nevertheless, they all merit our highest appreciation.

Talent Festival

By MARIE HICKS DAVIDSON

● "There are so many very gifted women in the City Club," said Miss Marion Leale at a meeting of the board, "that it seems a pity their accomplishments can't be represented in some way—made visible, as it were—to their fellow members."

"You mean that we might have an exhibit of some kind, showing replicas of the temples builded by our architects, fabrics woven, books written, pictures painted, furniture fashioned?" asked Mrs. Chapman.

"Something like that. Why not?" challenged Miss Leale.

"It would entail a lot of work. I shudder to think of it. And besides, how would we get it over to the membership that this would be something entirely different from a bazaar or a county fair?"

"That's what the Magazine is for," replied the intrepid Miss Leale.

And so, like Mr. Finney's Turnip of the old rhyme, the idea germinated, and grew and grew . . . and GREW.

Until something had to be done about it. First of all, it had to have a name. After much groping into the ether it was finally decided that the exhibit would be called "The Talent Festival." *

Little did they think, those women of the board of directors of that year, that they were "starting something," when they set out to lay the ground plans of the first "Talent Festival." They couldn't foresee, of course, although I suspect that Miss Leale was determined, even then, that it would become an annual thing, an institution, a part of the fabric of the city, like the opera, the symphony, or any other seasonal project, as certainly recurrent as the equinox. Or that it would be copied from New York to Detroit to New Orleans and back.

And now we are about to enjoy our sixth annual Talent Festival. Every year it has grown in spirit and reality until now it has come to pass that scarcely is one over before the next is being planned. Women work all year at the exhibits which they are so proud to display at the Talent Festival. Just as painters begin after each "Salon" in Paris to paint for the next year's exhibition.

It was, at first, a bit difficult, as Mrs. Chapman had predicted, to establish the fact that there was a vast difference between the Talent Festival and a plain or garden variety of bazaar. But soon the prospective exhibitors understood that the Talent Festival was just that.

One of the first to come forward with felicitations and an offer to participate was one of the distinguished Klumpke sisters, who have carried the fame of San Francisco over the world. She suggested that her charts and treatises, books and maps on astronomy be exhibited and asked for a space. And, of course, was accepted with alacrity.

Came then writers, bookbinders, painters, etchers, craft workers, a complete cross section of the fine and manual arts.

Then came a perplexity. Said a well-known pianiste, one who earns her living by giving recitals and, between times, teaching.

"I play the piano. I regard my ability as a talent and friends are kind enough to back me up in that opinion. But how can I exhibit my talent?"

That was, indeed, a poser. But only for a time was the committee at a loss. (For by this time there was a large committee on the project and almost daily meetings with enthusiasm running high.)

"We will call upon vocal and instrumental artists to present the programs."

As simple as that. Both afternoon and evening programs had been discussed, but discussion hadn't reached the point of procuring artists.

I think all who attended the opening dinner of that

Volunteers of

first Talent Festival will remember it many a long day. Husbands who had heard wives talking about the City Club and hadn't paid much attention, believing that it was "just another women's club," were invited to attend. Came, saw and were profoundly impressed. There was a long "table of honor" at which City Club officials and municipal officials and other representative men and women were seated.

And here was another evidence of the wisdom of the Talent Festival: There were no speeches, long or short, no exposition of circumstances or history to the guests assembled at the dinner. All were merry and warm and gay. The exhibit spoke for itself, when, after dinner, the guests descended to the main floor, where a delightful program of song and drama was given in the Auditorium. Strolling singers with guitars and lutes pervaded the club to and including the fourth floor.

When it was over the consensus of opinion upon the part of members and guests was that the Talent Festival must be repeated, must be a part of the regime of the Club, like the Firelighting event, or the Thanksgiving Dinner or the Easter program.

And so it has been. It was incorporated into the life stream of the Club and great is our delight that clubs in other cities have established the same annual event, even to use of the name, "Talent Festival." If imitation is the sincerest form of flattery, we admit, we have been flattered most abundantly and pleasantly.

As to the modus operandi: Of course, there would have been no profit to the club had the interesting specimens of talent upon the part of the members not been contributed for sale.

Talent Festival

As soon as a picture, book, map, drawing or other emanation of Talent came to the committee it was inventoried and the donor asked to set a price to be asked for it. Committee and donor generally agreed upon the price, or, if there was difference of opinion, the matter was pleasantly arbitrated and often a compromise agreed.

Sometimes a donor asked that the club remunerate her for the cost of materials, which was readily agreed.

Decorations and settings have been commented upon and much admired. These, too, came under the bracket of "Talent." The arranging of the exhibits and the decor itself embraces the expenditure of a very definite talent, which has always been donated but which, naturally, is unsalable, but just as much appreciated as if it were a physical object to be handled and offered for sale.

Soon it was decided that sales of foodstuffs would better be handled at a separate event. From sheer surfeit of good things it was voted that there be a division. From this determination grew "The Pantry Shelf," generally held subsequent to the Talent Festival.

Preparation of delectable things for the table and pantry, said many members, was their chief talent. And talent it is. Their husbands are unanimous on this point.

Members wear their crisp, attractive uniforms at the Festival except, perhaps, at the opening dinner, when they don their prettiest. During the day sessions, throughout the building speed busy girls and women in straight, simply fashioned uniforms of pastel colored linen, with caps and collars of white lawn or organdy. Every article is priced and generally everything is sold by the end of the Festival.

Came then, out of the vast reservoir, another perplexity and its consequent adjustment. It was apparent that many of the things representing members' Talent were too precious and rare to be offered for sale.

So, after deliberation, another event was arranged, the Loan Exhibit, at which these rare things are shown, but are not for sale. The increment from such a display as this is derived from the teas, dinners, suppers, program and the like which revolve around it, to which an admission is charged.

The Talent Festival, then, is really the parent of two subsequently organized feasts, all of which redound to the prestige of the club and place dollars in its coffers.

But mostly, the Talent Festival redounds to the satisfaction of members in the joy of service, and in the feeling of having achieved and received recognition.

Academically it trandscends the financial profit. That a group of women may find distinctive Talent in its membership, acknowledge that Talent and find it then laid upon the altar of membership, is indeed the flower of fellowship.

Editor's Note: The name "Talent Festival" was contributed by the writer of this story.

Another Auto Camp Trip

—ADELAIDE BROWN, M. D.

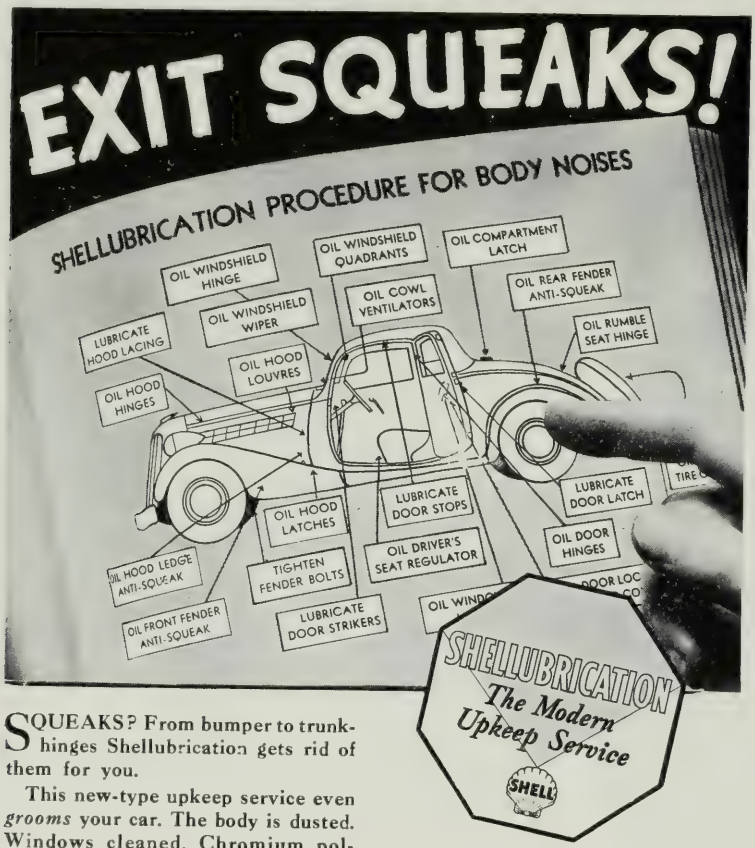
● Last July 2,400 miles on the Coast, from San Francisco, circling Olympic Peninsular, was our motor trip.

August 31st, 1935 we started at 6 p. m., via the highway, as the strikes had stopped the river boats, and arrived at Sacramento at 10 p. m. On again by 8 a. m. to Colfax, where we visited for two hours with *not* the Baron of Colfax, but the President of the California State Medical Society, Dr. Robert Peers, and an old friend, a former member of the State Board of Health, and his good wife and members of the next two generations. Even compressed, we hardly touched the high points, but started on carrying the glow of certainty of a friendship which is so inspiring in life.

Three hours of a perfect road took us to Lake Tahoe and a summer home and a perfect welcome. Tahoe was beautiful, with clear, warm air and the exhiliaration of altitude. My partner canoed, wore shorts, and I sat and gaxed and eliminated the effect of altitude by laziness! September and early October are perfect at Tahoe and the Sierra air with the tang of autumn is very stimulating.

Sunday, September 1st, we went around the Lake, 78 miles, with a lad of eight as guest, most appreciative of our way-side camp for luncheon. This year we added two folding chairs, called "Directors' Chairs" by our movie friends, and the arms and backs gave comfort. They are easily packed and with a card table they provide perfect open-air furniture.

Monday a. m., we folded our roll and cooked a camp breakfast on an electric stove, and stole away at 6:30. Truckee, Reno, Susanville, and into the Sierras and on, over an excellent highway, to Mineral, where again we entered a new National Park, the Lassen Park. A splendid highway led twenty-eight miles up and around Mount Lassen, and a really volcanic scene it was! The cone was taupe color, bare of all vegetation and great areas devastated by the eruption of 1915. The "set-up" of the mountain is devastation much more so than Mauna Loa or Vesuvius. The neighbor mountain to Lassen is Chaos Crags and the fore-ground where a side has fallen off was Chaos Jumbles, perhaps one could find a path through, but to me it seemed impassable. The road runs through and we reached Manzanita Lodge on the shores of Manzanita Lake, where excellent cabins had been built by the Government (Department of Parks) and hot showers as were advertised. There was Flamo heat, technique of a gas stove, and hot shower bath with a lateral and not a central roof sprinkler. This obviates using a bathing cap and makes a shower more comfortable. The Lodge serves meals excellent in quality and the two small lakes Manzanita and Reflection furnish lovely shady nooks, where one can have a long out-door day. The air is warm with lovely sunshine all day. The nights are cool and a little snappy. This camp I should mark 100 per cent and the out-doors glorious. Returning we branched off to Quincy around Lake Almanor and joined the Reno highway; a forest and a fair road with detours around a new highway in course of construction. The atmosphere is of the mining and lumber industry, but the forests are so vast that the latter has not spoiled the outlook. We went down the Feather River canyon and sped along the Reno road and down to Carson City. In Minden, where we thought to stop, we saw no auto camp, only railroad sheds and an Hotel far-famed, but really a plain business block. So trusting to a Standard Oil Station, we went on to Gardnerville (2 miles) and found the Sierra Auto camp, cute cottages, and comforts in the premises, Flamo and plumbing. The group is built around a lawn. Grass certainly looks like a million dollars, in a



SQUEAKS? From bumper to trunk-hinges Shellubrication gets rid of them for you.

This new-type upkeep service even *grooms* your car. The body is dusted. Windows cleaned. Chromium polished. Upholstery vacuumed.

Shellubrication means *thorough* lubricating. Shell stations carry from 7 to 11 special oils and greases for the 30 or more lubrication points on your car.

And *no points are overlooked.* The forget-proof Shellubrication procedure sees to that!

Next time your car needs lubricating, drive into your neighborhood Shell station. Find out how little it costs to get this more complete kind of upkeep service.

SEND 10¢ IN STAMPS

HURRY—if you want this humorous map!

"THE SAN DIEGO EXPOSITION"

Don Bloodgood's latest and funniest cartograph. Lithographed in 5 colors; size 32 inches by 22 inches. You'll want to frame it!

SHELL OIL COMPANY, San Francisco, Dept. K-10

For the enclosed 10 cents in stamps, please mail Exposition map, postpaid, to:

Name..... *City*.....

Address..... *State*.....

Nevada town! This trip was 238 miles from Manzanita Lodge.

The next a. m., 80 miles brought us back into California on an excellent highway to Mono Lake. We found another good auto camp at Mono Hotel, a delightful hostess, and heard the coming tragedy of Mono Lake. Tunneling will divert the fresh water supply to Los Angeles, and Mono, the largest lake in California, will dry up. The tragedy of Owen's Valley, Helen McKnight Doyle brings out in her book "A Child Went Forth." That book caused this trip, for we wanted to see our Sierras as they were seen by the pioneers first, more of the other side. Levining Canyon and the Tioga Pass at 9,980 feet, a close-up view of Lake Teneya and Tuollome Meadows and a drive over to Mather, our San Francisco Sierra Camping grounds and then on to the O'Shaughnessy Dam and Lake Eleanor, made us thrill with pride at the beautiful boulevard highway and the small thing in the vastness of the mountains the dam was, and the lovely color of the water it impounded for our great city's use. One could only feel that great minds had builded with nature for the good of men, and that the aesthetic should always be considered with the practical. Reforestation as an example should go hand in hand with lumbering. Forests have terrible enemies; the fires that ravage them; and the utility for paper and building and warmth, so that replanting and careful use seem only fair to urge. We ate our lunch at this peak of the Sierras, and then came down to Yosemite.

National League Library Service

● A letter from a member:

"Last year I did my book buying at the Club Book Shop. Let me urge you to do likewise for several reasons. You will find there a stock of only worth-while new items; you will be cheerfully assisted in making the selections for each person under consideration if you feel you need that assistance; if not, you may browse to your heart's content; and last but not least, the joy of sitting in a comfortable chair while you browse. How always before I've dreaded the turmoil and strife, to say nothing of my poor trampled feet, experienced in most book departments."

This quotation from a letter speaks more eloquently than anything we could possibly say about our own National League Book Shop, which will reopen in the Lobby on October 16th. The list of books embraces many new titles to be found on our shelves.

From now until October 16th your orders can be placed as usual at the Library desk.

Baby lambs wrote history in 21 states—

when half a million extra pounds moved on to dinner tables in one week

EARLY IN THE SPRING of 1934, Safeway men decided it. Lambs, they believed, could help the West toward better times.

If people would buy more lamb—in addition to the beef and pork then so cheap—it would boost the farmer's income.

So, from meat packers in every area it serves, Safeway men started buying lambs—paying fair market prices. The whole Safeway family moved into action. They rushed these lambs to market, told millions about them in advertising.

Almost overnight good lamb at reasonable retail cost became *news* in 21 states. Before the week was out half a million *extra* pounds of lamb—above the amounts usually sold by Safeway stores—had become tempting dinners.

Lamb made times better for growers, and the extra money these farmers got started its work of making more jobs, better business in city and country alike.

THE 1934 GROWER-CONSUMER lamb sale gave your Safeway grocer an *extra* chance to help his native West.

Such chances come his way very often. They go hand in hand with his really big job, the one that is vital to you.

That job is to get choice foods from the farm to the consumer with the smallest possible expense in between.

Very early every morning your Safeway grocer starts working at that task. He sets out firm fruits, new-picked green vegetabes, meats chosen for tenderness and flavor.

And as he starts his day, other Safeway men all over the West go to bat to help him.

Safeway buyers, Safeway shippers and warehousemen, food experts in laboratories and test kitchens — each of these contributes needed knowledge and skill to the same job your Safeway grocer has tackled.

Working together, this Safeway family has licked the job. They've cut down on waste. They've ended unnecessary food-trading expense.

They're ready, every day, to help both farmer and consumer.

Your Safeway grocer would like you to come see the fine foods in his store.

You will notice that he prices his goods lower, grade for grade, than is charged elsewhere. That represents the savings he offers consumers — savings any housewife can make every day.

You will find also, if you check up, that he pays farmers a larger share of the food dollar than was possible before the Safeway method was developed.

* * *

Growers and consumers both will profit as waste and expense in distributing food are reduced. That is what the Safeway people are trying to do. This advertisement, which goes alike to consumers and producers, tell how the Safeway people are able to give the grower a larger share of the food dollar and still save money to consumers.

SAFEWAY

Here's Why Caswell's Assures Perfect Coffee All The Time!

Caswell coffee-co-operation goes all the way from the roaster to your home. Every Caswell user secures a superb blend of finest aged and cured coffees . . . delivered fresh from the roasters to homes, in the exact steel-cut grind for perfect results with the individual brewing process. That's why Caswell users find it so easy to create delicious coffee with Caswell's National Crest Coffee.

Let the Caswell Coffee Man supply your home tomorrow with this choice, freshly-roasted blend. Telephone to the number below for prompt service. He will also give you a FREE coffee measure, telling exactly how much is needed for each tempting cupful!

Caswell's NATIONAL CREST Coffee

SAN FRANCISCO:
Call SUtter 6654
642 Harrison St.

OAKLAND:
Call HIgate 1017
1150 Twenty-Eighth Street

Geo. W. Caswell Co.

I Have Been Reading

By Daisy F. Reed

Lucy Gayheart; *by Willa Cather;* Alfred A. Knopf, 1935. $2.00.

Life with Father; *by Clarence Day;* Alfred A. Knopf, 1935. $2.00.

● Lucy Gayheart; by Willa Cather. . . . When anyone as important as Miss Cather writes a book the critics say so much about it that there isn't much left for a mere reader to say. But there may be something to be said about Lucy Gayheart that even Stephen Vincent Benet seems to have missed. For he pronounces the book one of Miss Cather's "rare failures," since he finds it hard to feel the significance of Lucy's tragedy.

Her tragedy was not due to the fact that a country girl went to the city and fell in love with a man much older than herself, and that the relationship was "tenuous" and had no "physical outcome." Lucy's tragedy was not merely one of physical inhibitions; hers was the tragedy that is sometimes necessary to and an integral part of spiritual awakening. Lucy Gayheart fell in love with what Clement Sebastian represented to her. He was not a man much older than herself with whom there was to be no "physical outcome"—he was Life itself. Through him the door was magically opened to the splendid possibilities of another way of life, a way which she had not been able to see, but must have intuitively known. But experience had given her no key other than the physical one to the situation. After Sebastian's death, Lucy was aware of what had really taken place. "Something flashed into her mind, so clear that it must have come from without, from the breathless quiet. What if—what if Life itself were the sweetheart?" . . . Sebastian "was in his own person, the door, the way to that knowledge."

Miss Cather seems to me to justify this interpretation, for she suggests the possibility that Lucy was, without being conscious of the fact, in love with the man Harry Gordon. And for the purposes of the story, Sebastian need not be more clearly delineated. What Lucy found in him, that which he represented to her, is all that is important.

From this point of view the details of the story take on a different meaning, and so interpreted give the book a greater quality of that illumination which Stephen Vincent Benet names the "heightening of life which is one of Miss Cather's great and individual gifts."

● Life with Father; by Clarence Day. . . . Those who enjoyed the picture of Father as a "patron" of God (God and My Father) will be delighted to see another side of Mr. Day depicted by his eldest son and namesake. This book is not only amusingly biographical, it is also a social document.

It pictures New York in the early eighties when gentlemen wore silk hats and carried canes, and saluted one another formally on the street by touching the cane to the hat brim. Father's point of view was that of the well-to-do conservative. He got on famously with people of his own kind, but was imperious and "snorted like a bull" when people not his own kind displeased or annoyed him. He was raised in a tradition in which the father was the head of the family; the wife was supposed to bear his children, run the house to suit his tastes and submit an itemized statement of each month's expenditures; the children were raw material for fathers to mold. "Our home life was stormy and spirited. It always had tang. When Father was unhappy he said so. He poured out his grief with such vigor that it soon cleared the air."

"Life with Father" has also some very amusing pictures of Mother, who sometimes managed to have her own way—to import potted palms and a butler for a grand party, which Father hated, or to get cash out of Father without telling him exactly how it was to be spent. And those to whom Father has been previously introduced will remember how she made him suffer the "indignity" of being baptized.

"The one outlet of something in Father which ran contrary to that religion or propriety to which he adhered" was colored socks. . . . "'I've been looking for those blue-polka-dot socks for a month,' he said angrily one night before dinner, when he found the socks unmended in the mending basket. 'Not a thing is done for a man in this house. I even have to sew on my own buttons.'"

It is a grand book to read aloud in the bosom of one's family.

Girl Scouts

● The Convention held the first week of October, with Regional Headquarters of the Scouts in the clubhouse, has kept the building humming with activities; meetings, luncheons, dinners, teas, and events in the Swimming Pool. Many of the visiting National Directors have been house guests while in San Francisco, and altogether the Woman's City Club, with its flair for hospitality, formed quite an integral part of the Convention.

Volunteer Service

(Continued on page 11)

unteer who has served faithfully in one service for months or years, as the case may be, grows weary, and before this happens the Volunteer Service Committee must move her on to another service where a new stimulus is provided, a new group is met and where she may boast of her intimacy with other departments.

The Chairman of Volunteers is, obviously, a very important factor in the success of the experiment. She must be a leader par excellence. She must provide spectacular occasions at least once annually for the assembling of all volunteers in uniform. The visit of an outstanding national or international figure, such as Princess Louise of Sweden, is a point in fact; or the registering of delegates to the National Conference of Social Work, when the public of San Francisco and their guests saw the volunteers of the Women's City Club of San Francsico as a unit, while for ten days they worked steadily at the Civic Center registering visitors.

It can readily be seen that Volunteer Service is no happy accident at the Women's City Club of San Francisco. Its history shows its development; its analysis explains its growth.

The words of the old war song:

"I don't belong to the Regu-lars,
I'm only a Volunteer"

have a new meaning. "A volunteer is one who enters into service voluntarily, but when in service is subject to discipline and regulation like other soldiers." The army of volunteers of the Women's City Club of San Francisco is an army of peace voluntarily abiding by the rules as set down by the Volunteer Service Committee for the good of the cause.

Who can say what the development of this great power will be? The service of the future is unfolding with amazing opportunities. Economics is undergoing a vast change. Machinery has brought to the world, and particularly to America, a new era. Employment is suffering a veritable earthquake of great magnitude as the outer crusts shrink to meet new conditions. Out of it all will come a finer adjustment, a better understanding of served and serving. Therefore, with the increasing hours of leisure directly ahead of us, with a possible five-working-day week, a tremendous opportunity is at hand for a program of trained and efficient volunteer service, such as the Women's City Club of San Francisco is developing. Mobilized for active work, a group of volunteers who submerge the ego and work for the cause can go far. The understanding one of another as they serve side by side, the give and take among women of every creed and every walk of life—surely these results are sufficient cause for Volunteer Service without regard to the house itself. The result of the right spirit is a happy household where those who cannot actually serve love to come because of the atmosphere therein.

Visitors to the Women's City Club of San Francisco often say, "I don't know what it is that makes this Club different from others, but there is certainly something." Where the soul of the household is right, there is joy in its midst.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Misses Laura Sartori and Kate Morphy are organizing a Continuation Class in Lip Reading to be held at the Women's City Club in San Francisco, beginning Nov. 1, every Friday morning from 10:30 until 12. Those interested please notify either Laura Sartori, 3015 Pacific Avenue, San Francisco, or Kate Morphy, 2975 Clay Street, San Francisco. —Adv.

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GRACE LINE
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Let's Cruise to Mexico

● Members of the Club, husbands, relatives and friends are invited to join a personally conducted fall cruise tour to Mexico, **November 15, 1935.** Nineteen days filled with thrills, romance and adventure will be ours on this glorious trip to the Mexican capital and environs.

Mr. Bernard Lowenstein, the Travel Director of the Women's City Club, will personally conduct this tour, so that we will have a capable and thorough manager to see that we all get the most out of our trip, by providing the maximum travel comfort in the most economical manner.

The Itinerary

November 15. Leave **San Francisco** at 11 a. m. on the United Fruit Company's new de luxe liner, Antigua.

November 16. Arrive **Los Angeles Harbor,** 11 a. m. Leave **Los Angeles Harbor** 1 p. m.

November 17, 18 and 19. Cruising southward along the mountainous coast line of Lower California, ample entertainment will be found on our luxurious steamer, built especially for tropical voyages. On the Lido sun deck, with its built-in swimming pool, opportunity is afforded for deck tennis, quoits and shuffleboard, in addition to water and sun baths. Those planning a more restful voyage may enjoy a game of cards in the lounge or smoking room, or sit with a book from the well-stocked library and a cooling drink at hand, or watch the ever-changing panorama of the sea.

November 20. Arriving at **Acapulco** in the morning, after a cursory baggage examination by the polite customs officials, the party will be transferred to special motor cars proceeding to **Taxco.** The route leads through gigantic mountain ranges, past great volcanoes, until **Taxco** is reached. After viewing this typical, picturesque Mexican town, we continue to **Cuernavaca** for an overnight stop at charming Hotel Marik.

November 21. The old palace of Cortes, built in 1530, the world-famous Broda Gardens and other points of interest will be visited. Later we motor to **Xochomilco.** Here is a Venice-like series of canals, winding about shady plots of floating gardens. We will be taken through the canals in native punts, while musicians in accompanying canoes play soft Mexican airs. We then proceed to Mexico City, where accommodations will be provided at the Geneve Hotel.

November 22. In **Mexico City.** Motor tour of the city will be made, including the celebrated museum, the great cathedrals and other places of absorbing interest.

November 23 and 24. Free for independent action. Those desiring to do so will have an opportunity to attend the regular weekly bull fight or Jai-Alai games.

November 25. A motor trip will be made to the national sacred shrine of the Madonna of **Guadalupe,** great **Pyramids** of the Sun and Moon and the wonderful ruins of the Temple of Quetzacoatl, Mexico's most noted archaeological area. Luncheon at the Grotto at the Pyramids.

November 26. This day's trip will be a Pike's Peak ride of thrilling views, winding up the shoulders of the great volcanoes, old friends by now—of the mighty pre-Aztec Pyramids and Huejotzingo Monastery at **Cholula,** and a visit to **Puebla,** with its beautiful cathedral and its tile and pottery factories. Luncheon at **Puebla.**

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Special group rates to club members.
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November 27. After a day in **Mexico City** in which time may be employed for shopping, we leave in the evening on Pullman sleeping cars for **Guadalajara.**

November 28. Arrive **Guadalajara** in the morning. In **Guadalajara,** second largest city in Mexico and one of the most interesting, a motor trip will be furnished, visiting, among other places, the noted glass works and San Pedro **Tlaquepaque,** where finest pottery in Mexico is made. Room and meals at the Imperial Hotel.

November 29. Leave **Guadalajara** in the morning by train, traversing the scenic state of Jalisco and arriving at **Manzanillo** in the evening. Remain overnight in the Pullman cars.

November 30. Our steamer, the Antigua, leaves **Manzanillo** in the early morning for our journey north along the lower coast of California.

December 1, 2. At sea.

December 3. Arrive **Los Angeles Harbor** 8 a. m.

December 4. Arrive **San Francisco** in the afternoon.

Cost of this tour from $215, all-inclusive, which means that you will have first-class steamer accommodations, first-class hotel accommodations, consisting of rooms with bath where available, three meals per day on the steamer and in Mexico. Sightseeing as outlined in the **Itinerary** by private automobile with guide. Transfer of passengers and hand baggage. The necessary visitor's permit will be provided.

For further information or reservations, either cut out and mail the coupon below or phone Mr. Lowenstein at GArfield 8400, DOuglas 6688, or see him in the Lobby of the Club, 465 Post Street, San Francisco.

MR. LOWENSTEIN, Travel Director,
Women's City Club, 465 Post Street.,
San Francisco—GA 8400, DO 6688.

Please send me complete details of the Mexico Tour, November 15. ☐

Please send me information about a trip to .....

Name.....

Address.....

City.....*Phone*.....

10-35

● Senorita Angela Montiel, instructor of Spanish, is in the Club on Wednesday. She can be found in the Library and can be reached by telephone, UNderhill 4514 every morning before nine o'clock, and at any time on Saturday mornings. Senorita Montiel has planned her classes as follows: Wednesdays: 11 a. m. beginning "C" (1½ years of Spanish); 6 p. m. beginning "C" (1½ years of Spanish). Fridays: 1:30 p. m. Beginning "A" (beginners' class) will start October 4th. Wednesday 5 p. m. Advanced Spanish (will start October 2nd.)

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HIGHLIGHTS ON HATS

There is a wide diversity in styles this season. Crowns may be high or low—Turbans with a new twist—Off-the-face hats; with new angles to their flair. Elongated FORWARD BRIMS and ROLLED BRIMS. ● Felts, Velvets, Velours are outstanding. ● Your Hats also skillfully remodeled.

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During the month of October all of the beautiful creations and art objects at the shop of Madame Butterfly will be drastically reduced.

Ceremonial Kimonos will be reduced 20%.

Lounging pajamas . . wash pajamas . . afternoon tea gowns . . dinner gowns . . butterfly jackets . . delightful tea sets . . luncheon sets . . fine linen handkerchiefs . . teak and lacquer pieces . . Japanese prints . . romantic jewelry and hundreds of objects of art will be reduced 10%.

An unusual opportunity to buy gifts of distinction for Christmas at a saving.

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- Patented sleeve permits perfect freedom of swing.
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THREE MODELS

Tailored of a smart wool-looking Celanese in wine, green, blue, purple.

$19.75

Roos Bros
MARKET AT STOCKTON

Is There an Answer?

(Continued from page 14)

"national," for material advantage of some kind or other. Economic hate meets economic hate. Material interests among nations are not the same. But nations are made up of men and women who have an emotional and spiritual life as well as material interests.

Quite suddenly Italy becomes Mussolini; England, Sir Samuel Hoare; France, Laval; Sweden, Sandler; Spain, Madariaga; the Netherlands, de Graff; Ethiopia, Haile Selassie! And the quality of the inner lives of such men becomes of cataclysmic importance! The materialistic advisers, the militaristic advisers, see only economic advantages and military strategy — logical pros and cons dominate the conference of these leaders. The peoples suddenly must trust these men to save them from an unjust and cruel war—all of us who have failed for sixteen years to realize that a peace which was "against justice was a sin, and sin makes the people miserable!" We now want peace with justice. Where are the governments that can make such a peace; where are the leaders who believe that such a peace lies above and beyond economic demands and military advantages; where are the peoples who believe that the needs of the spirit come first and that they are the same for all men, enemies or friends? "Faith is the substance of things hoped for——"

Volunteer Service

(Continued from page 15)

but once the door is shut and the crew assembles for lunch, there is experienced that special joy of sharing with others the happenings and events of the day.

It would take too long to bring to your attention the advantages offered by every branch of the service. What serving does for the individual naturally depends on the receptivity of the volunteer herself. Each department has its own appeal, and in each lies a large field for the development of initiative and leadership.

In writing of service within the Clubhouse, we must not forget those individual services which add so much to the enjoyment of us all. I refer to those who make possible our interesting programs, our round-table groups, our health examinations, our book reviews, and those members whose knowledge of flower arrangement keeps the Club so attractive throughout the year.

No description of Volunteer Service would be complete without some mention of the Talent Festival, the Food Sale and the Book Mart, truly happy times, that enable every member to express concretely her loyalty and belief in the ideal on which the Women's City Club was founded.

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Policies Behind Volunteer Service

Established by the Board of Directors of the National League for Woman's Service—Founder of the Women's City Club of San Francisco. Reprinted from the Book of Volunteer Rules.

FOREWORD

Any member of the Club may volunteer service by applying through the Chairman of Volunteers. In all branches of service the uniform and cap, band and pin shall be worn. They are the symbol of service, and link the work of the present and future with the accomplishments of the past. Service is a privilege carrying with it certain obligations. To unhold the policies established by the experience of the past and to abide by the rules are the obligations of each volunteer.

PUNCTUALITY

To be on time and to remain the full period scheduled are as essential to true service as the response to the call.

NEW SERVICE

The establishment of all new branches of volunteer service within or without the Clubhouse shall be considered by the committee in consultation with the Executive Secretary before recommendation to the Board. All services shall be approved by the Board before initiation.

DISCONTINUANCE

When any service is discontinued or interrupted, the Chairman of Volunteers shall be notified and all lists of volunteers be turned back to her for future reference.

PUBLICITY

Articles concerning volunteer service for publication in any newspaper or periodical must first be passed by the Volunteer Service Committee.

SUB-CHAIRMEN

The Chairman of Volunteers, in consultation with the President, shall appoint the sub-chairmen of the various branches of service.

REQUESTS FOR SERVICE

To prevent overlapping, all requests for volunteer service from special departments shall be sent to the Volunteer Service Committee.

All requests for service shall be specific as to time, place and duration. The Volunteer Service Committee will not be responsible for service other than that specifically outlined in the request.

ASSIGNMENTS

All *original* assignments shall be made by the Chairman of Volunteers. Recommendations from captains may be made to the Chairman of Volunteers.

Once assigned to a piece of volunteer service, the volunteer shall not be transferred to another department except by permission of the Chairman of Volunteers.

COMPLAINTS

All complaints, recommendations, etc., shall be made through the chairmen, subchairmen or the captains authorized by them, not direct to the volunteer.

UNIVERSALITY OF SERVICE

In order that from our 7,000 membership as many as possible may serve, the same volunteer shall not be called on twice in one week except where an emergency in any one department occurs. Where special training, therefore, is needed, captains are urged to have large substitute lists.

RESPONSIBILITY

The Volunteer Service Committee shall not consider as a part of its work the furnishing of volunteers for any standing or special committees except:

When the committee work is being initiated.

When in a standing committee a special piece of work requires additional volunteers.

In emergency.

NOTE: In the two latter cases the volunteer shall be assigned to the committee by the Chairman of Volunteers until the work of that particular committee is finished.

Responsibility for the accomplishment of service shall be vested in the following:

Captain
Chairman of the Special Service
Chairman of Volunteers

in the order named.

AUTHORITY

Authority for the interpretation of policy shall be vested in the Volunteer Service Committee.

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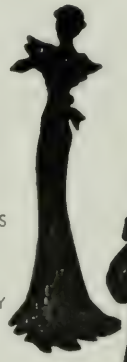

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$10.50

City of Paris

Community Health Meeting

Noted Doctors to Speak to Citizens of San Francisco and Vicinity under Auspices of American College of Surgeons, 8:00 P.M., Wednesday, October 30th, Exposition Auditorium.

● Of particular interest to our members is the announcement that the American College of Surgeons will hold a Community Health Meeting in Exposition Auditorium, San Francisco, at 8:00 o'clock on Wednesday evening, October 30th. The public is cordially invited to attend this meeting at which a group of noted speakers, leaders of international reputation in medical, surgical and hospital work will give brief, instructive talks in simple, non-technical language on facts which the public should know about the advances of scientific medicine, hospital care, promotion of health, and prevention of disease.

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The American College of Surgeons

The American College of Surgeons will hold its twenty-fifth annual Clinical Congress in San Francisco during the entire week of October 28th to November 1st. This great international body of over 11,000 surgeons meets each year in one of the larger medical centers. San Francisco was selected as the place of meeting for 1935 in order to give the surgeons of the Americas and foreign visitors an opportunity to profit by seeing the work of the medical men and medical organizations of San Francisco, Oakland and vicinity.

Each day the surgeons, specialists and other medical men of the San Francisco Bay district will hold clinics in twenty-five of our hospitals and in our two medical schools, for the benefit of the attending visiting members of the Congress. A distinguished local committee on arrangements has been working throughout the summer to arrange the program for the College.

The American College of Surgeons is the organization which has made hospitals the efficient places for the care of sick and injured that they are today. Informal discussions of the many hospital problems will take place during the week of the Congress. And on Friday evening, November 1st, a new group of initiates will be inducted into Fellowship in the College.

Believing that every man, woman and child who is sick or injured is entitled to the best diagnosis and treatment that scientific medicine can offer, regardless of race, color, creed or social status, the College seeks to promote high standards in medical and surgical practice, to improve hospital care, to promote research and to aid in preventing disease.

An Invitation

Remember that the residents of the San Francisco Bay district are cordially invited by the officials of the American College of Surgeons to attend the Community Health Meeting at 8 p. m., Wednesday, October 30th, in the Exposition Auditorium of San Francisco. There is no admission charge.

THE PROGRAM

San Francisco Community Health Meeting
Exposition Auditorium

Wednesday, October 30th, 8 P. M.

Donald C. Balfour, M.D., Rochester, Minnesota; President, American College of Surgeons, presiding.

Invocation.

Address of Welcome—Howard C. Naffziger, M.D., San Francisco; Chairman, Committee on Arrangements and Regent, American College of Surgeons.

Message of Greeting—Jacob C. Geiger, M.D., San Francisco; Director of Public Health.

The American College of Surgeons—Its Aims and Objects—George Crile, M.D.,

Cleveland; Chairman, Board of Regents, American College of Surgeons.

The March of Scientific Medicine—Allen B. Kanavel, M. D., Chicago; Professor of Surgery, Northwestern University Medical School.

The Approved Hospital—What It Means to You—Malcolm T. MacEachern, M.D., Chicago; Associate Director, American College of Surgeons. (Illustrated.)

Prevention of Heart Disease — LeRoy Long, M.D., Oklahoma City; Dean and Professor of Surgery, University of Oklahoma School of Medicine.

The Course and Curability of Cancer—Bowman C. Crowell, M.D., Chicago; Associate Director, American College of Surgeons. (Illustrated.)

Maternal Care—C. Jeff Miller, M.D., New Orleans; Professor of Gynecology, Tulane University of Louisiana School of Medicine.

The Conservation of the Health Welfare of Workers in Industry—Frederic A. Besley, M.D., Waukegan, Illinois; Chairman, Board on Industrial Medicine and Traumatic Surgery, American College of Surgeons. (Illustrated.)

Patients, Doctors and Hospitals—Robert Jolly, Houston, Texas; President, American Hospital Association.

A motion-picture film with sound, which will illustrate advances in medicine and prevention of disease.

Of particular interest also to many of our members is the fact that Tuesday, October 29th, has been designated as the day for the entertainment of the visiting women of the Clinical Congress. A strong local committee, of which Mrs. Ruth Fleming is chairman, will arrange a luncheon and various activities of interest to the visitors. The local women's clubs and several golf clubs will extend visitors' cards.

Answers to the First Dozen Questions

1. In the League Shop.
2. Eugene—the permanent wave machine.
3. O'Connor Moffatt & Company.
4. Simon Brothers.
5. The Greb-Bie Shop.
6. Fifty cents.
7. The Olympian.
8. The San Francisco *News*.
9. Roy Vernon Sowers, May G. Walsh, Schneider Brothers, The Sea Captain's Chest, Maison Marie.
10. "Philip Morris!"
11. The White House—northwest case.
12. Maison Mendessolle.

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Who is more entitled to an extended holiday than the mother of grown-up, married children? She has guided them through their years of development and now sees them safely launched in life.

It has been a long and exacting task. Can she now enjoy her freedom? Can she pursue the wisest course and leave the young people to themselves for a year or two? It all depends upon one thing. *Income.*

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"Everyone Should Dance!"—Veronika Pataky

—M. A. CUSHING

● Here in the lithe, responsive body of Veronika Pataky is that welcome anachronism, a concert dancer with a reputation that has grown far beyond the bounds of her native Hungary, yet who is equally concerned with demonstrating, wherever she may be located, her favorite thesis that "Everyone should dance, for her own good!" That idea is a prominent pattern in the texture of her San Francisco school, now entering its fall term.

Fortunately the basis of Pataky's work is flexible and sound enough to permit such adaptation as she must make in wishing to teach all kinds of people. The early development of her own physical ability and aesthetic sensibility was guided by the wholesome principles of Loheland Seminary in Germany, where she lived a free, practically outdoor life during her years of formal schooling. Then followed an important eight months at the Wigman School in Dresden, at the end of which Pataky received a diploma ordinarily requiring three years of work.

In brief, what are those principles which she has found right and germinal enough to bring across the ocean into new territory? Why can her kind of dancing be enjoyed by the girl behind the ribbon counter, the once-more leisured mother of grown children, the girl in finishing school, the insurance saleswoman, the ten-year-old?

(1) Every movement, whether a wide swing of the leg or the smallest flicker of a finger, is begun from the center of energy in the torso, and therefore, by reason of its naturalness, can be executed by everyone to greater or less perfection in degree imposed only by time.

(2) Every rhythm in the dance pattern is based on rhythms generated by the mov-

ing body, not imposed arbitrarily from without. This kind of teaching, therefore, carries the almost noble purpose of bringing one in tune with the real inner self.

(3) The idea of a dance composition or of a simple sequence can be drawn from any niche or surface in that long corridor we call Life, so that over a period of time the dance student will find that she is enjoying emotional release in many directions untouched by the routine of her existence, yet in the exercise of which there is great psychological importance.

(4) Integral in Pataky's approach to modern dance is her emphasis upon working with a group, of becoming sensible to ensemble feeling in the dance—with the adjacent result that one is equipped to make a much sounder social adjustment than before.

● "Blindcraft" Week has become one of San Francisco's most important annual Fall events. October 21st to 26th inclusive will be the date for 1935.

Guests will be permitted to refresh their own courage by seeing their blind neighbors laboring in the industrial departments in "Blindcraft:" Mornings from 9:30 to 11; Afternoons from 1:30 to 3. "Blindcraft" Building, 1097 Howard Street.

Miss Hazel Zimmerman

ECONOMIST

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB
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Post-Graduate Course by Leslie Conner Williams

● Everyone reads magazines for entertainment and for information. Your magazines can give you a post-graduate course in literary appreciation if you learn to recognize short stories of genuine merit; if you are on guard to distinguish between fact and propaganda; if you cultivate the acquaintance of outstanding men and women whose fiction and articles are published in American magazines. Under the direction of Leslie Conner Williams, "A Liberal Education Through the Magazines" will be presented at the Women's City Club Thursday mornings at 11 o'clock. Following each lecture, a round-table discussion will be held at luncheon in one of the private rooms. The course opens Thursday, October 17th. Fee, $2.50 for six lectures (not including luncheons).

Century of Commerce

● The Century of Commerce Celebration, a worthy forerunner for the 1938 Bay Bridge Exposition, is to be held in San Francisco for five days, October 14th to October 19th. The committees in charge promise a celebration that will rival the Portola Festival of 1912, which preceded our Panama Pacific Exposition. There will be pageants and parades, of great historical significance, all of which will be given due publicity. Members are urged to plan their entertaining accordingly, and to remember that the clubhouse will be a delightful place to meet their friends. Out of town guests will especially welcome the privileges of the clubhouse on these busy days.

● The correct approach to investments will be discussed by Miss Hazel Zimmerman, well-known economist and authority on women's investment problems, in a series of talks before the Women's City Club classes on three successive Thursday afternoons at 3 o'clock on October 10th, 17th and 24th. Classes will be held in the Chinese Room and are without charge to members and their friends.

The series of lectures will be divided into three main heads. In the first, the broad cyclical movements of market trends will be considered. The second division of the series will concern the timing of these movements as they affect the woman investor's opportunities to buy or sell securities profitably. The third will deal with the principles underlying the selection of securities as proper inflation ledgers.

WILL IRON
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This familiar symbol of the Community Chest asks your support during their campaign for $2,000,000, October 1-18.

● While food, shelter and jobs for the unemployed are being provided through government funds, private philanthropy must continue to finance the welfare work which new government programs in no way endeavor to accomplish.

The foundling children, dependent children, the underprivileged youth, the dependent sick and the disabled aged—their welfare, their care—continue to be a community responsibility which private philanthropy must meet. The 92 agencies of the Community Chest provide for those dependent upon privately financed social service.

Six thousand volunteer workers, a large share of them women, will canvass the city for Community Chest funds during the annual campaign, October 1st to 18th. They will donate their time and energy to the community job of raising $2,000,000 to maintain the welfare agencies.

During the last few years agencies of the Chest have been operating on a "starvation diet." Their funds have been decreased, while the demand for their services have increased. Programs have been enlarged only by dint of drastic economy. Equipment and buildings have suffered from the necessitated economy. The services of the agencies, so desperately needed, can be continued in 1936 only through the adequate financing of the 92 agencies.

Families in need of medical, hospital and nursing care have, in growing numbers, been unable to pay for the entire, and often even a part, of the cost of care.

Community Chest clinics have met a 20 per cent increase in services given to free and part-pay patients since 1929.

With unemployment and part-time employment and its accompanying increase in leisure time, community centers have been required to prepare programs for a tremendously increased number of people

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using the facilities of the centers. The records of one center show an increase of 152 per cent in attendance since 1929. The total attendance increase in the 11 neighborhood centers in the Chest in the last five years is 21 per cent.

Boys' and girls' clubs of Chest agencies have increased their memberships 66 per cent since 1929. These clubs have provided recreation and character building leadership for the children of hundreds of homes where lack of funds has made it impossible to provide recreation for which the family would have to pay.

Each agency of the Community Chest is doing a special welfare job, filling a particular social service need. Each agency is vitally necessary to the common good of the city. The 92 agencies must be financed by philanthropic San Franciscans, for public funds expended through public agencies cannot buy the services which they provide.

LUNCHEON
11 A. M. TO 4 P. M.

DINNER
5:00 TO 7:30 P. M.

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San Francisco Museum of Art Courses in Art

● The San Francisco Museum of Art announces the following study courses to be given at the Museum during October. Members may join groups at the Museum, and if ten of our own members sign up a special class will be formed. Please enroll at the Executive Office. Classes may be scheduled during the afternoon or evening hours. Fee for each class member, $2.50.

COURSES

A—Background of Contemporary Painting.

B—Beginning Course in Art Appreciation.

2B—Advanced Course in Art Appreciation.

3B—Color Harmony in Costume and Interior Decoration.

C—Survey of French Painting.

AB—Fundamentals for Appreciation of Modern Art.

1D—Textiles—Technique and Design.

2D—Tapestries—History and Appreciation.

3D—Introduction to Furniture Design.

4D—Period Furniture and Modern Interiors.

E—The Study and Appreciation of Prints.

F—Cathedrals and Churches of the Old World.

● Today's books are the barometer of public opinion in America. The challenge of controversy, the leadership of heroic men and women, the lure of adventure and romance, come to us in contemporary fiction, biography and social commentary. Leslie Conner Williams will bring the latest news from the world of books to the Women's City Club in a series of dinner lectures starting Monday, October 14th. Dinner at 6 o'clock will be followed by book reviews and round-table discussions of literary topics. At the opening lecture, Mrs. Williams will review "Man, the Unknown" by Alexis Carrel, surgeon, scientist and Nobel Prize winner. Books featured at later October lectures will include "Mary, Queen of Scotland and the Isles" by Stefan Zweig, "My Own, My Native Land" by Thyra Samter Winslow, and "Mark Twain's Notebook," edited by Albert Bigelow Paine. Every Monday, 6 p. m., in one of the private dining rooms. Dinner and lecture, $1. Single admissions after dinner, 50 cents.

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for the opera and other formal events of the season will be vividly portrayed in sketch and story by Theodocia Stavrum, fashion editor. Be sure to see her daily article on women's pages and the special section on Friday.

THE WOMEN'S ANGLE

A daily column on women's pages by Ethel Bogardus, club editor of The NEWS. Pertinent comments you'll enjoy.

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by Louise Weick. Follow fall activities of society in the entertainingly and concisely written news and comment of the women's pages.

The San Francisco News

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

HOLIDAY SALE NUMBER

November 1935

VOLUME IX • • NUMBER 10

PRICE 15 CENTS A COPY

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB

465 POST STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB CALENDAR FOR NOVEMBER

League Bridge, Card Room Every Tuesday, 2:00 and 7:00 P.M.

Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool, Every Tuesday, 5:30 to 7:30 P.M.
Every Friday, 5:30 to 9:00 P.M.

CHILDREN'S ART GALLERY—Exhibit in Lobby

HOLIDAY SALE—November 20th and 21st

For the sake of brevity the following abbreviations will be used in the Calendar to denote location of events: (A)—Auditorium. (AR)—American Room. (C)—Cafeteria. (CR)—Chinese Room. (MR)—Mural Room. (NDR)—National Defenders' Room. (L)—Lounge.

NOVEMBER:

1st: Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen (CR) 7:45 P.M.

2nd: Ramble—Hall of Justice and Tour of Chinatown - - Hall of Justice 3:45 P.M.
(Dinner at Club, 6:00 p.m.)
See article in Magazine for details.

6th: Current Events—
Mrs. William Palmer Lucas (A) 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table - - - - - - - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.

7th: French Round Table—
Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program—
Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman (A) 8:00 P.M.
Eva Smith Hackett, School of the Theater in a Dramatic Program.

8th: Vocational Information Bureau Dinner - - - - - - - (NDR) 6:00 P.M.
Speaker: Anne deG. Treadwell, Director of California Youth Administration.
Book Review Luncheon (NDR) 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Mrs. Leslie Conner Williams.
Subject: "Mark Twain's Note Book" (his unpublished manuscripts).
Edited by Albert Bigelow Paine.
Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen (CR) 7:45 P.M.

11th: Young Members' Luncheon (MR) 12:15 P.M.

12th: Travel Round Table - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.
Mrs. E. J. Turkington, Chairman.

13th: Spanish Round Table—
Senorita Angela Montiel - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

14th: French Round Table—
Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
Special Program Tea - - - (A) 3:00 P.M.
Mrs. Meta Lund, monologues.
Tickets 55 cents, including tea.
Thursday Evening Program - (A) 8:00 P.M.
Speaker: Miss Esther Phillips.
Subject: "Gathering Evidence in the Aleutian Islands for the U. S. Government."

NOVEMBER:

15th: Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen (CR) 7:45 P.M.

19th: Garden Round Table - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.
Speaker: Miss Catherine Allen.
Subject: "The English Countryside."
Art Lecture - - - - - (NDR) 6:00 P.M.
Dr. Grace L. McCann Morley of San Francisco Museum of Art will speak on "Mexican Artists and Other American Arts."

20th: Current Events—
Mrs. William Palmer Lucas (L) 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table - - - - - - - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.
HOLIDAY SALE (A) 11:00 A.M. to 9:00 P.M.

21st: HOLIDAY SALE (A) 11:00 A.M. to 9:00 P.M.
French Round Table—
Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

22nd: Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen (CR) 7:45 P.M.

27th: Spanish Round Table—
Senorita Angela Montiel - (MR) 12:15 P.M.

28th: Special Thanksgiving Dinner - - (NDR) 1:00 P.M. to 8:00 P.M.
$1.50 per plate or $1.75 if turkey is to be carved at table.

29th: Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen (CR) 7:45 P.M.

DECEMBER:

4th: Current Events—
Mrs. William Palmer Lucas (A) 11:00 A.M.
Current Events Round Table - - - - - - - (NDR) 12:15 P.M.

5th: French Round Table—
Mlle. Marie Lemaire - - (MR) 12:15 P.M.
Thursday Evening Program - (A) 8:00 P.M.
Program to be announced later.

6th: Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen (CR) 7:45 P.M.

CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS PARTY — DECEMBER 14TH

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON-DINNER — DECEMBER 16TH

Women's City Club Magazine

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879

SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME IX NOVEMBER, 1935 NUMBER 10

CONTENTS

Articles

The President's Message—*Katharine Donohoe* 7
Wintering in Alaska—*Dorothy Deming Wheeler* . . . 10
Wintersports in California—*Mrs. Otto Barkan* 11
Fateful Steps—*Mrs. William Palmer Lucas* 12-13
Pious Racketeering—*Alice Finch* 14
Talent Festival of 1935 15
The Water Pageant—*Josephine Young Wilson* 16
Firelighting Charms 17
The Lewis Memorial Hospital—*Adelaide Brown, M.D.* . 24

Departments

Calendar 2
Announcements 4-5
What the Future Holds 8
Editorial 9
I Have Been Reading—*Daisy F. Reed* 18
National League Book Shop 19

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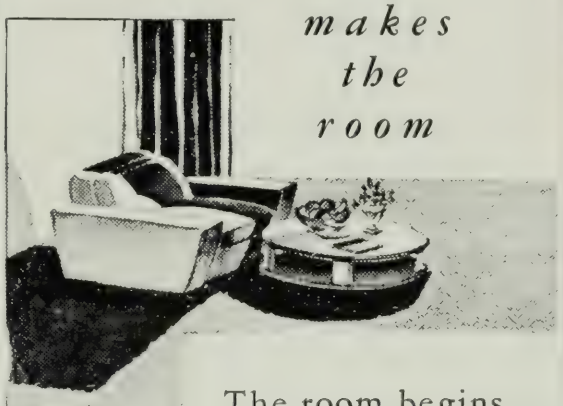
Color

makes the room



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Announcements

- Is your V.A.D. paid up?

- Have you gotten a new member? If not, try and bring back an old member who had to relinquish her membership temporarily.

- Rambles will be announced at more or less frequent intervals, for Miss Huntington and her Committee have all sorts of ideas.

- The delight of refurbished bedrooms is a topic of conversation these days. If you live out of town, remember the convenience of this feature of the Clubhouse.

- Commemorating the centennial celebration of a truly great American author, Leslie Conner Williams will review "Mark Twain's Notebook" at the Book Review dinner, Monday, November 4.

- "A Liberal Education Through the Magazines" is an entertaining and wit-sharpening adventure. Leslie Conner Williams will give you the latest news from the magazine front every Thursday morning at 11.

- Mrs. Lucene Ranson, a pupil of Culberson, has classes in Contract every Tuesday at one o'clock and at seven o'clock in Room 214. As Mrs. Ranson takes only a few members at a time, please register at the Front Office if you seek this instruction.

- Meta Lund, well known in San Francisco before her residence in New York, is to be the artist at the tea hour on November 14. Mrs. Lund's impersonations have received most favorable criticism by discriminating audiences and members should avail themselves of this rare opportunity to entertain guests.

- Last month we announced plans for a three-day Christmas Ramble to the Ahwahnee Hotel in Yosemite Park. More people have signed up than our quota. However, we are now making plans to provide for the additional persons. Stop at the Main Lobby desk for information and there register at the same time. This promises to be a delightful tour in every respect and at a moderate price.

- Do take time to browse in the Book Nook in the Lobby. Miss Ingrim and her library volunteers are on duty daily and the choicest of the season's offerings are there for your perusal. The new Columbia Encyclopedia, the newest and most fascinating novels, non-fiction on every subject, books for the children (from the fascinating "Robert Francis Weatherbee" to "Our U. S.—A Gay Geography," by Frank and Ruth Taylor) you will want them all. If you want a book on some special subject or something now out of print, just ask for it and if it is obtainable the Shop will get it for you. And remember, every book that is purchased brings revenue to the Club.

- Mr. Leslie Carter's class in Society Make-Up has proved so popular that it has been decided to begin a second. The National League players, under the direction of Mr. Leslie Carter, are thoroughly enjoying the work. Any one wishing to enroll may still do so and will find the instruction most valuable and the work itself most pleasurable.

- The clubs with which we have had reciprocal relations for a long time are, of course, our first loves, but during the past year we have arranged many delightful new contacts both in this country and abroad, and members who have been privileged to enjoy them come home with enthusiastic reports of their visits. Be sure to get your cards of introduction before you start on a trip and make your travels doubly pleasant.

- If you see some of the members walking around with their heads unusually erect and with fine straught backs, you can be pretty sure that they are taking Miss Halldis Stabell's stimulating course in Muscle Control. Those who take it say that it gives one a new lease on life, makes one mentally alert, and gives a power of endurance never before enjoyed. If there are enough interested, Miss Stabell will form another class.

- The next informal dinner meeting under the auspices of the Vocational Information Bureau will be held on Friday, November 8th, at 6:30 p.m., Mrs. Anne deG. Treadwell (Mrs. Earl F.), Director of California Youth Administration, will be our speaker on the subject of N.Y.A. and C.Y.A. In order to prevent confusion and disappointment, reservations must be made before 1:00 o'clock on November 8th. Seating space is limited.

- Last minute news comes to us from Mr. Lowenstein, who is planning to conduct personally a special all-expense tour to Mexico, November 15, 1935.

Several members of the club have already made reservations. There is still room for several more. Friends and relatives are invited to join the party.

Nineteen days of pleasure, romance and adventure while exploring the most interesting corners of Mexico. For information or reservations, call Mr. Lowenstein, Travel Director, in the Women's City Club, 465 Post Street, San Francisco. Telephone Garfield 8400 or Douglas 6688.

● The show cases in the foyer are for your convenience. The merchants appreciate your approval. Tell them what you have seen there.

● Beginning on November 6 and continuing until further notice, Buffet Luncheons only will be served in the Main Dining Room on Wednesdays. The price will be 75 cents.

● One of our members writes enthusiastically of the service given when she entertained at dinner at the Clubhouse in celebration of the golden wedding of her father and mother.

● The 50 and 65-cent dinners in the dining room are proving most popular, so much so that many members who used to enjoy the cafeteria dinners are almost afraid that the cafeteria will not be opened again.

● When you are expecting someone to telephone or come to meet you at the Club, kindly leave your name and where you may be found with the telephone operator, and also with the maid in the check room. This will obviate delays and perhaps disappointments.

● The Volunteers at the desk in the Hammon Gallery (Fourth Floor) are there to assist the Executive Office in giving information, either Club or general. From eleven o'clock until four in the afternoon every week day except Saturday, these Volunteers await your questions.

● Did you enjoy the Advertisers' Show last May? If you did, then you are looking forward to next year's. The success of the second show depends upon your support of the present advertisers in your magazine. They know we are a service organization. Serve us by reminding them of us when you buy their products.

● Just four weeks to Thanksgiving. Chef George has planned a delicious dinner which is printed on page 29. The price is $1.50 per cover or $1.75 if the turkey is to be carved at the table. Private dining rooms are available for family parties and the hours will be from one to eight o'clock. Please make your reservations with Mrs. Ashbrook.

● New members who join now pay the half-year dues only, so that the total amount necessary for membership is $25 plus $3 (and then the Government Tax of $2.50). This $28.00 can be paid in instalments. Interest your friend before the Holiday Sale and initiate her at this festival.

● Do you know that we have fifteen classes in swimming and new ones are being organized frequently? The finest exercise in the world, with excellent instructors and in a beautiful pool, is available. Do not think that you are too old or your child too young to learn, for our oldest swimmer is 98 years old and our youngest two years and nine months.

● Where the head of a department is willing to model, even at some personal sacrifice, there certainly is sincerity and a desire to promote business. "From Brunette to Blonde and Back Again" has been Miss Grabow's own "living model" exposition of the expert work of the Club Beauty Salon. Such devotion deserves support. The Beauty Salon waits to serve you.

● The Children's Christmas Party will be on Saturday, December 14. It seems a long way off, but we want you to save the day now. The details will be in the December Magazine. The Christmas luncheon, with music, and the dinner with the Christmas program in the evening, will be on Monday, December 16, by which time all the decorations will be in place.

● V.A.D.—There are still those who have not "done their bit" in this connection. There are still members of 1933 who have not yet given voluntarily their donation to this cause. The giving is compulsory. The amount given is voluntary. Until every member of that year responds, this appeal must be written month after month. Save the Committee's time and your own by sending your donation immediately if you have not already done so. If you have questions to ask, seek the Treasurer.

● Have you picked out your Christmas cards or package wrappings? If not, the League Shop has a full stock on display. And speaking of Christmas—and the children—have you seen the adorable musical cradle and musical doll buggy? Any dolly would be sure to sleep soundly if lulled to sleep by the tinkle of the little music box. And then the Noah's Ark, with Mr. Noah and his long beard and umbrella, and Mrs. Noah with her nice white apron, and all the animals, two by two, entering the beautiful ark. For the adults old Indian brasses and the carved Bali figures are lovely gifts.

● Groups are busy preparing for the Holiday Sale to be held November 20 and 21. Already all kinds of interesting things have been given by members and other things are in the "course of construction," ranging from dolls' houses to the ever-useful potholders. If you have a barbecue pit, you really must be on hand early to get one of the stunning barbecue aprons with towel and holder to match that are being made by the Magazine Volunteers. But if you haven't a pit, come anyway, for there are aprons of all sorts and designs to suit every purpose. Then in addition to the thousand and one articles, there will be delectable foods—from cookies and cranberry jelly to cold roast turkeys and luscious salads.

Miss Katherine Donohoe, President, and Mrs. Philip A. Coxon, Chairman of the 1933 Pantry Sale.

The President's Message

Anticipating the glow that emanates from the very word Thanksgiving, we look forward to November days more eagerly than the chilling approach of winter warrants, and by our own brightly burning fireside reflect what the National League for Woman's Service offers to each one of us. ¶ As a club it is comparable to other organizations the world over. As the National League for Woman's Service, the unique position created by our Volunteer Service program challenges universal attention, while its practice brings to each member the realization of the wisdom that inaugurated such a scheme—to the League itself, an ever strengthening purpose. ¶ May a better understanding of the National League for Woman's Service be an added note of cheer on Thanksgiving Day to every member of the Women's City Club of San Francisco.

KATHARINE DONOHOE

WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS

THE HOLIDAY SALE

Combining handcraft and culinary talent, Wednesday and Thursday, November 20, 21.

THANKSGIVING DINNER

Delightful Menu in Homelike Surroundings. Hours of Service 11 to 8 o'clock. Thursday, November 28.

CHRISTMAS FESTIVITIES

Children's Christmas Party, Saturday, December 14.

Christmas Luncheon and Dinner with Music, Monday, December 16.

Christmas Dinner, Wednesday, December 25.

Editorial

● "Even food is a talent." Anyone who doubts this is invited to come to the Talent Festival Holiday Sale on November 20th and 21st. No mere sale this, but rather a veritable Pandora's Box of new ideas. Give and then buy seems to the uninitiated a queer paradox, but to members of our Club this is nothing unusual. For six years (for this is the sixth sale of its kind) members have used their talents to create gifts given outright for this sale. The sale has then converted their handicraft into revenue for the Club and has credited the giver with volunteer service which would be impossible in any other way. The gifts have been most carefully prepared and expertly executed. Be it craftmanship or cookery, it is an art when interpreted by our members. The fact that each year the Holiday Sale has sold out proves the point.

On this page in the Magazine is the blank for your use which will tell the committee what gift they may expect from you. If you donate your talent now, you will enjoy all the more the novelties you buy at the sale.

For the benefit of those who have joined since the days when we first explained our plan, let us repeat a few facts. *Every member* is expected to give something she herself has made. Every member has a talent ,hidden or known. It is for her to seek it out and volunteer it.

No special invitation for gifts is issued. This is your announcement. Every member is included in this call-to-arms and this is a personal appeal to you. From past experience we have learned that those who give enjoy most the sale itself.

The Talent Festival on October 23rd and 24th with its pageantry and programs was made possible by talents of one kind; the sale is being made possible by those of another. The latter are tangible and can be bought. The generosity of those who give now is rewarded by the appreciation of those who will buy later. The sale opens at 11 o'clock on the morning of November 20th. Remember it now with your talent. Remember it then with your presence.

List of Suggestions

ACCESSORIES: Bathroom, desk, nursery, personal toilet, travel, etc.
APRONS: All kinds.
BAGS: Beaded, leather, petit point, etc.
BASKETS: All kinds.
BEAD WORK: All kinds.
BOOKS: Original writings. Hand tooled.
BOUDOIR: Pillows, trays, throws, dresser and table scarfs, quilts, negligee, etc.
BRIDGE PRIZES.
POST CARDS, BLOTTERS, PLACE and SCORE CARDS
CANDIES.
CUSHIONS.
DECORATED BOXES.
DOLLS and DOLLS' OUTFITS, DOLLS' HOUSES (include infant dolls).
DRESSING-ROOM CLOSET ACCESSORIES: Covered coat hangers, shoe boxes, shoe trees, hat holders, etc.
ENAMEL WARE.
FOOD: Candy, nuts, cookies, cakes, delicatessen, pies, bread and biscuits, salads, etc.
HAND-LOOM ARTICLES.
HOUSEHOLD: Kitchen and pantry equipment.
INFANTS' and YOUNG CHILDREN'S WEARING APPAREL.
ITALIAN CUT WORK.
JEWELRY.
KNIT GOODS (crochet).
LAMPS and LAMP SHADES.
LINENS.
LACES.
LINGERIE.
MATS: Rag and silk—for floor and under lamps.
METALS: Silver, copper, brass and iron.
NEEDLEWORK: All kinds.
NOVELTIES: Match cases, sachets, waste baskets, table decorations, place and score cards, etc.
ORIENTAL CHINESE ART.
ORIGINAL IDEAS FOR WRAPPING PACKAGES.
PAPER NOVELTIES: Favors, boxes, dolls, etc., etc.
PATTERNS: Novel ideas for infants' and children's clothes, aprons, etc.
FLOWERS and GARDEN ACCESSORIES: Flowers, rock gardens, pots, garden sticks, aprons, and original garden utility articles.
PURSES: All kinds.
RUGS: Hooked, rag, silk, etc.
SCRAP BOOKS.
SCULPTURE.
TAPESTRY.
TRAPUNTO.
TOWELS.
TOYS.
UTILITY ARTICLES: For household, business and professional life.
WEARING APPAREL.
WEAVING.
WOOD WORK: Book ends, plaques, carved panels, furniture, toys.

. . . Please leave suggestions at Lobby desk.

HOLIDAY SALE

NOVEMBER 20 AND 21

For the Holiday Sale, I am making.....

.....

.....

Signed.....

Address.....

Wintering in Alaska

By Dorothy Deming Wheeler

● Enthusiasts for winter sports, and world-weary travelers, have failed in their quest for new thrills by neglecting to investigate the unheralded fascinations of America's last frontier . . . Alaska.

The beautiful fjords of the inside passage from Seattle to Seward and beyond are the scene of countless steamers and yachts from early in June until the first heavy snows of fall.

Tourists scurry away at the registration of zero weather, shivering inwardly at the very thought of having to face the discomforts of so rigorous a climate.

That Alaska is infinitely more beautiful in winter than in summer, they would never believe, or that the life is more primitively interesting than the prosaic shooting expeditions of the warmer season of the year.

There is no rain or slush, no dirt or mosquitoes, and, contrary to general belief, there falls very little snow. It is too cold for any of these things, but for the first few minutes after stepping out of doors at 30 below zero it is not half as chilling as a breath of our damp coastal fog.

Magenta skies color the snow with a psychological warmth, while the sun gilds the frosty willows with an unbelievably brilliant and cheerful tone. Only the creaking of shrubbery and the soft squeak of dry, powdery snow would warn the enraptured beholder that it is dangerously cold.

To be a "Sourdough" one must have seen the mighty Yukon freeze in the fall, with the slush ice growing ever thicker until formed in a solid mass; and the "break up" in the spring, with the crashing thunder of huge chunks of ice broken by the swift current of one of the largest rivers in the world.

The waterways in winter, as in summer, are the highways of commerce, with bob-sleds, trains of horse-drawn double-enders and dog teams replacing the less interesting canoes and boats.

Each form of winter travel has its peculiarly individual charm. Unforgettably speedy journeys down mountain sides with six or eight powerful horses seemingly completely out of control. The slow trek of the caravan of double-enders in which the warmth of many robes prompts sleep until the inquisitive nose of the horse following shatters ones comfortable dreams. To climax the joys of winter travel is dog teaming, the most fascinating of Alaskan sports.

A good team of from ten to thirteen dogs can pace or trot at an average speed of eight miles per hour, and gallop at least twelve. It sounds ridiculously languid, but consider driving a car along a narrow road with no steering gear and brakes altogether inadequate to stop should a tree or chunk of ice unexpectedly loom before.

Dogs are handled as are mule teams, by command of "whoa," "gee" and "haw," with stronger language almost necessary to keep the dogs under control.

Handling the sleds on the *(Continued on page 21)*

Wintersport in California

By Mrs. Otto Barkan

When puffing up on the overland train toward the snow-covered Sierra in 1921, there was no cheerful Soda Springs Hotel waiting for the wintersport enthusiast, nor was there Yosemite or any other resort, where the skier could satisfy his longing for this king of sports. The word wintersport, if mentioned in California at that time, was met with a polite but passive smile, which seemed to say: "I see, you have been in Switzerland." Beyond this, there appeared to be no connection between Californians and snow; this, in spite of the glorious peaks and hills of the Sierra Nevada so close by, which adorn our beautiful state, as it were, with a diamond tiara.

But, like so many other things in America which happen from one day to another, so did the wintersport avalanche, once it broke loose from the set idea of non-existence, suddenly roll out over the greater part of the country.

The winter of 1921 was an unusually hard one. The writer, then a newcomer in the United States, spent three dreary days of March on the overland in anticipation of a verdant California with its sun, fruit and flowers. At dawn of the fourth day she found herself suddenly planted in fourteen feet of snow in a country so much resembling her native Sweden that the whole experience seemed a dream. My husband had had the charming idea of showing me winter California before the lands of oranges and grapefruit.

There was no hotel open that winter on the Donner summit, but our stay was made possible by the mountain population's touching hospitality. We were most kindly offered shelter and food in a little cabin, completely covered with snow and reached by a tunnel from the snowshed. Here, nearer to primitive winter existence than ever before in my life, an unexpected welcome awaited me in the shape of a huge bouquet of orange blossoms, sent up by kind friends in Marin County.

During ten days of constant touring across the mountains, we soon realized what possibilities the Sierra had in store for coming ski enthusiasts. In following years we induced some adventurous friends to try "the dangerous boards" with us, or were accompanied by a few of those who had tasted the winter pleasures abroad. They all returned to the lowland with the one prevailing thought: how soon the trip could be repeated. The group was small, but persistent and keen. Those skiers were not burdened with inhibitions so common in ski-minded Europe where, in larger winter resorts, classes representing different degrees of skill are formed and excursions arranged accordingly.

The Californian novice was immediately prepared to undertake the longest and most strenuous trips. Christiania and Telemark turns were approached with untroubled minds and progress was correspondingly rapid. Such cross-country expeditions teach one ten times faster the control of the skis than the practice hill alone, the latter, however, being of undisputed value as a foundation.

One of our best recollections of such an excursion is of the one we undertook with our friend Scott Knight Smith, accomplishing a long-cherished dream of crossing the mountains from Donner Summit to Lake Tahoe. This trip, more easily done now since a convenient route has been worked out along valleys and passes, had at that time the fascination of exploring the wilderness. We worked our way over unexpected drops, cliffs and other difficulties, following the chain of peaks which is crowned by Mt. Anderson and Tinker Nob. But the hardships were amply repaid by the thrill of penetrating into the heart of the white world and by many a flying descent. Nothing can describe the joy of a swift flight over powder snow, downhill towards the valley, which appears coming to meet one with an amaz- *(Continued on page 20)*

Fateful Steps

Sanctions and The New Neutrality

By Mrs. William Palmer Lucas

● Once more the whole world has stepped into that confused and muddling land of pros and cons, of charges and counter-charges, of possibilities and probabilities, of words, words, words. Words put into phrases; then begin the slogans—those words that have become static, that create nothing. We find ourselves repeating words, hammering them into our brains so we will no longer question them. Sanctions and neurtality are the words of the moment. These are important words. "Sanctions" declared by the League of Nations under Article XVI of the Covenant mark perhaps the most fateful step ever taken by the League. It was a courageous step and it will have a supremely important place in the solution of the problem of peace. "Sanctions," as defined by the League, are those means indicated in the Covenant of the League of Nations for restraining a nation that makes an aggressive war upon another nation in defiance of its obligations for settling disputes peaceably. These "sanctions" are economic and military. As these words are written, only the economic sanctions are announced. All trade and financial relations between the member nations of the League and Italy must be severed as well as all intercourse between the nationals of these countries. These are the *economic* sanctions. They would not be applied all at once, but progressively, but if there is much delay or if they are of too mild a character, there will not be much hope of their fulfilling their purpose. Perhaps the most important factor in the whole question of sanctions is that they must be *applied* by *all* the nations. *Collective* action is the *only effective* action. If one or two nations clap on the economic sanctions against Italy, that will surely mean war. The only hope of stopping Mussolini's war upon the Ethiopians is to apply the sanctions as a collective act. It is the only way to prevent a general war. Germany, Japan and the United States are not members of the League. If these nations ignore the economic sanctions and continue the trade and financial aid to Italy, the economic sanctions of 52 other nations can fail of their purpose.

The importance of the action of the United States, enunciated by President Roosevelt, that nationals travel on the ships of either belligerent nation at their own risk, that this government will not protect the export trade of this country with the aggressor nation, was the support absolutely necessary to make the economic sanctions of the League effective. President Roosevelt's quick, decisive action, clearing the air of any uncertainty as to American policy in this matter, was of great assistance. No one believes that the mere threat of economic sanctions will prevent war. We have witnessed the Italian advance into Ethiopia *after* the economic sanctions had been threatened. The sanctions did not work as a deterrent because Mussolini did not believe in them—he did not believe they would be enforced, nor did he believe their enforcement even possible. Japan's conquest of Manchukuo was not the challenge to the League of Nations which we find in today's warfare, because Japan's was a "half-veiled conquest," always presented with a benevolent mask of good deeds to justify the aggression. Mussolini's performance is an *undisguised* conquest, an announced, prepared invasion of Ethiopia. The League has tried everything — all the fine technique of conciliation was used; all possible moral pressure was brought home to Italy. The sub-committee chairmaned by Madariaga offered compromises which Haile Selassie accepted but Mussolini protested. He was offered two particular provinces. He found fault. He said the plan did not provide protection for Italian Colonies lying against Ethiopia, especially in that it did not propose foreign control of the Ethiopian army! The plan also ignored Italy's demand that, as a barbarian country, Ethiopia should not be dealt with as an equal of *civilized* League members. Words, words, words. Was the taking of Aduwa "civilized"? Last week when Negro mercenaries went ahead of the Ialian white troops, picking off snipers, shells came from the Italian guns and planes bombing the poor defenseless towns, and yet one reporter for a foreign paper spoke of the taking of Aduwa as "wiping off the stain upon Italian honor in the loss of Aduwa in 1898"! And yet Italy is doing what other great nations have done in the past and for the same reasons!

In a report issued by the Geneva Research Center, Mr. Raymond L. Buell, head of the Foreign Policy Association of the United States, gives what he believes the United States, *under the present laws,* can do to coöperate officially in restraining Italy:

"(1) The withdrawal of diplomatic representatives from Rome.

"(2) *Non recognition* of any situation created by Italy in Ethiopia in violation of the League Covenant

and the Kellogg Pact. (This, however, is a futile business as proven by our non recognition of 'Manchukuo.')

"(3) An embargo on all export of munitions and implements of war to Italy. (And here it should include *raw* materials as 'implements of war.')

"(4) Blockade of Italy to the extent of acquiescing in the League blockade. (This is in line with the Roosevelt policy given by Norman Davis at the Disarmament Conference.)

"(5) Closing the Suez Canal."

The interesting aspect of this statement of Mr. Buell's is the immediate relation it bears to that other word "*neutrality*." The old concept of neutrality under which we functioned until we entered the great war and which had drawn us into every other foreign war in which we had had a part, was based upon the principal of *impartiality*—treating belligerents alike, with great care trading with the nations at war with each other, making all we could in profits, protecting our nationals and our traders, and usually landing in the fight! "Freedom of the Seas," "Protection of the Flag," were great slogans of the old traditional neutrality. The *new* concept of neutrality which is slowly emerging is vitally affected by the growing world policy of a genuine collective system. A certain international moral sense has developed in the past twenty years that sees how incompatible the old impartiality type of neutrality is with the coming world order. The first step of the new neutrality has seemed to suggest certain definite *differential* treatment of belligerents—definite *partiality*—and that is sustained because of two other words, the *aggressor* and the *attacked*. We help "the attacked nation." We penalize "the aggressor nation." The present situation shows clearly two ways of approaching the problem of war by collective sanctions or by national neutrality. *National neutrality*, that in its extreme means an isolation which is impossible geographically and economically.

There is left to us a third way to try, the way of differential neutrality or partiality. There are certain ideas which underly this differential neutrality. First, that the nations by conference can determine the aggressor and the attacked state. Second, that the economic means is a legitimate way of asserting the neutral's desire to live in a peaceful world, and that is not a warlike act. Third, that the maintaining of normal relations with the attacked state but withdrawing such relations from the aggressor is *not* an infringement of neutrality. Briefly, very briefly, these are some of the "words," some of the interpretations of the words marking the fateful steps the nations, our own included, are taking. Every word presents difficulties. There are *new* ways to travel. The "new" neutrality may not seem to some of us to be neutrality at all, or it may be "the conscious adaptation of neutrality to the needs of international organization." As Charles Warren wrote, "The troubles of a neutral are great." Certainly the old conception of neutrality failed to keep us out of the great war. What the new neutrality will do depends upon the understanding of its significance and whether we as a nation are willing to pay the price.

It is quite natural that the great western powers have seemed to believe that it was possible to establish permanent peace on the basis of certain treaties, say for the sake of argument, those of 1919 and 1922. Now that is clearly impossible. *Treaties* are usually, in many respects, sound, but they are also as a rule too severe. The word *treaty* is another "leading" term for some very "misleading" situations. Treaties are *static*. They are accepted with a sense of finality. They seldom allow for changes. If there is to be lasting peace in this world, the political and economic structure must be "fluid" enough to express the trends and changes. Defeated powers are going to recuperate. Certain powers with rapidly expanding populations are going to find territory in which to put them or markets in which to sell their products. The League of Nations, if it is to function as a world organization, must be more than a weak, ineffective method of *preventing* war. It must *develop* as that "collective will" of all the nations for building the permanent peace in the world. This can mean just one thing: that it must be regarded as an *instrument* for bringing about revision of out-of-date conditions by peaceful means. The defensive aspects of the League are, we see, of dubious value in preventing war, but the *constructive* aspects of the League of Nations in building the possible highways for peace, we have more or less ignored. We cling so to *words*, to *treaties* signed, to *slogans* fought for, forgetting that the only *irresistible power* great and small nations have is agreement—not sanctions!

■

Sonnet

O world, Thou choosest not the better part!
It is not wisdom to be only wise,
And on the inward vision close the eyes,
But it is wisdom to believe the heart.
Columbus found a world, and had no chart,
Save one that faith deciphered in the skies;
To trust the soul's invincible surmise
Was all his science and his only art.
Our knowledge is a torch of smoky pine
That lights the pathway but one step ahead
Across a void of mystery and dread.
Bid, then, the tender light of faith to shine
By which alone the mortal heart is led
Unto the thinking of the thought divine.

—GEORGE SANTAYANA.

Pious Racketeering

By ALICE FINCH

● Not long ago I read in one of those popular books that crusade against things as they are, that acetone, purchased in quantity at any drug store, makes an excellent nail polish remover and costs only a fraction of the price of the manufactured removers so widely advertised. Enough of this foolish spending, said I virtuously, and forthwith began a regime of protest and economy. Within a few weeks my nails began to peel and my polish dried in tiny rough knobs. Unfortunately I had not taken in all I read. The same book which inveighed against the manufactured article and advocated a base product, warned that acetone not only dissolves liquid polish, but the natural fat that keeps cuticle from drying. In the end, surely, a boost for the manufactured remover!

There have been several such books in recent years. They read as excitingly as a mystery novel and as "best sellers" go from one edition into another. They make plenty of money for their authors and publishers.

These books purport to warn the unwary against unscrupulous advertisers and advertising. They state that in the desire to create sales and yet more sales no limits are placed on the fervent pen of highly-imaginative copywriters — that manufacturers charge all the traffic will bear. May I suggest that their authors seem to have learned the art of exciting interest from the very tool they so feelingly denounce? What more attention-getting than their own slogan-fashioned titles! What more dramatic than their presentation of the evils of the business of selling! It's a racket, they cry in short, insulting, fighting words.

If the sole purpose of these books is to create a better economic structure, how does it happen that they sell for $1.50 up? The truth is, these altruistic authors are earning a living—even as you and I. They have found a lucrative subject to feed their powerful pens and they attack it with a force and a show of sincerity that appears quite disinterested. However, like Judas' goats, they will lead many lambs to slaughter. There will be many nails ruined by measures of protest and many honest businesses will suffer because of their pious exposés. Several of these books are in themselves advertisements on a grand scale for a profitable enterprise. They seek to enlist interest and membership in a national organization supposedly on the side of the consumer. Actually, it is a successful business supported by your subscriptions and mine. Alas, it looks all very familiar—as though they understood quite well the mechanism of rackets!

When you read such books, read them with an open mind. There is much in them that provokes constructive analysis and thought. Read them by all means and enjoy them! Then balance what they have to say against the millions of dollars invested, through advertising, in the integrity of American manufacturers. It is true that precipitated chalk will clean your teeth—but there's no fun in it. Personally, I enjoy the taste of my tooth paste, the smooth feel of it in my mouth, and I'm perfectly willing to pay for that innocent pleasure. Certainly Johnny's habits of cleanliness will be harder to form if you offer him chalk on his tooth brush! It is true that castor oil is the ingredient of most benefit in many cosmetics. But I doubt if a facial, given with cold cream concocted in a kettle in one's own kitchen from a mess of castor oil and other things, would give the same lovely feeling of luxury and youth that is the important psychological effect of cold cream attractively perfumed and packaged!

So don't be confused by the clever denunciations of these successful self-advertisers. In the past twenty-five years, advertising has become an important phase of our modern world. Aside from its great business value, it has given women a liberal education—an education which ought by now to have made us capable not only of judging what we buy, but of judging the claims for what we buy. Think of what we learn from the editorial pages and advertisements edited especially for us! Where else can a young housekeeper learn so quickly and so accurately about labor-saving devices? Where else can she learn so much about food—about fabrics—and the hundred other things which engage her interest? Through her reading of advertisements and editorial articles she is in a position to view a whole world of scientific advancement that directly benefits her. And what she sees she can balance and judge—one thing against another—without the tedious, expensive trial-and-error method of our grandmothers.

When you are considering the purchase of an article, put your faith in manufacturers whose names are as familiar to you as your local stores—who have a national reputation to uphold. Trust the advertisements you read in newspaper departments and magazines edited especially for you as wives, mothers and housewives.

For every dishonest advertisement and every dishonest piece of merchandise that disgusts you, there are hundreds as honest as the day. If you choose your merchants and your periodicals well and use the good judgment which is largely yours by virtue of your reading experience, you will seldom be "sold" by unscrupulous advertisers, nor will you need to be converted to caution and economy by hungry authors.

Talent Festival of 1935

Act One

● Once a year to gather every member in the Clubhouse, there in festival spirit to enjoy for two days the expression of the talents of fellow members, was the motif behind the initiation of this interesting high-light of the year's program. To those who approved the program of the National League for Woman's Service, but who by force of circumstance—be the cause what it might —were deprived of actual service week by week, opportunity for other service was thus made possible, for is not the laying of talent at the feet of another service? Does not the making of any gift, or the presentation of any act on stage or platform, or the handling of great crowds of people with ease and expediency constitute service?

From the moment the doors opened on that morning in 1929, success of the Talent Festival idea was assured. All day long, smiling faces gave silent evidence that the talents were bringing delight and genuine happiness: "And it's such fun to see so many I haven't seen since Canteen Days." "I think this is the nicest thing we've done, for I don't get to the Clubhouse as often as I'd like to." "I had no idea Mrs. Jones belonged to the Club." "I've seen so many I never knew were members." "I never saw such talent!" "The program last night was delightful and I want to bring my husband tonight. Are gentlemen coming to dinner?" The trick was done! Each year since then the execution of the idea has been developed along a new line. Loan exhibits of most exquisite workmanship some years; programs, others.

On October 23 and 24 Act I of the Talent Festival of 1935 was staged. Act II will be presented on November 20 and 21. Officially the programs began at eleven o'clock on the morning of the twenty-third, but even by nine o'clock the air of holiday excitement had engulfed all comers. Photographers gathered groups into appropriate corners, volunteers ran hither and yon, busy as the proverbial bees, last minute reservations kept telephone-board buzzing and staff officers flying. Expectancy! Enthusiasm!

At eleven o'clock the audience for Mrs. Lucas poured into the Auditorium. and "An Hour With the Dublin Book of Irish Verse and With Modern Poetry" charmed the members. who were thus introduced to another talent of this well-known lecturer on Current Events. The audience emerged to find the building teeming. Friends meeting and introducing others — no depression atmosphere this! Elevators, never stopping, carried crowds finally to the Third Floor, where during the noon hour the Costume Parade entertained. Such exquisite "shades of the past"! Such merry laughs, as well as "oh's" and "ah's" of delight! In the afternoon the newly decorated Board Room made a pleasant background for the Indian Arts and Crafts Exhibit, collected by Mrs. Denman and Mrs. Elkus. Here Mrs. Denman informally told of her interest in this oldest of American-continent historical ritual. Simultaneously in the Auditorium Miss Pataky directed her intriguing dance group, sharing her talent with us by indirection, and Miss Louise Leggat entertained with three delightful piano numbers. By the time the tea-hour had come, everyone was ready to sink happily into the comfortable chairs of the Lounge, where, in this atmosphere which few public rooms command, over the tea-cups they listened to the musical and dramatic programs, with Miss Wiseman presiding.

As the dinner hour came the Carnival Costume Parade with the lilting tempo set by Mrs. Birmingham and her German band, and after all that joy, the climax of day, when "Neptune Claimed a Holiday"—and got it, too. At this same evening hour another program was simultaneously going on in the Lounge, when the "Stockton members," as they are affectionately called, gave another of their delightful programs.

We come to Thursday in our recital. Beginning in the morning with Mrs. Stoddard's fine lecture to lovers of books, those who had not been able to come to the Clubhouse on Wednesday and those who "repeated" because they "had had such a good time" were entertained this second day of the Festival with the Parade of Historical Costumes and the Swimming Pageant, and in the afternoon with a delightful reading by Mrs. Langstroth and piano selections by Mrs. Pearl Cooper.

The dinner this second night, with our gracious President Miss Donohoe presiding, with decorations made possible only by expert hands, with the Festival atmosphere of formal yet happy comraderie, and with the program which followed in the Auditorium, was a fitting climax of talents displayed. Gentlemen who have been guests in former years accept with alacrity this invitation to a woman's clubhouse and we are told by wives and sweethearts that this is a subtle compliment. This year these guests looked as happy as of yore.

Act I of The Sixth Talent Festival is history. It was spelled, "S-u-c-c-e-s-s." Now for Act II on November 20 and 21. The scenery is falling into place. Gifts already received forecast an unusual and ingeuuous Talent Festival Holiday Sale. The story will be continued in the next issue.

The Water Pageant

● Retrospection often brings as much genuine joy as realization.

Professional rating has been accorded the production, "Neptune Claims a Holiday," based upon mythological legends, written and produced by the author, Josephine Young Wilson. Strict adherence to technical pageantry requirements, the impressive episodes carried a message of memorable design. The scenes presented in the main auditorium introduced much that was professional, including talented members in a series of spectacles, all with one specific purpose: to display the advantages of our swimming pool. Lore of poetry and song, legendary myths, moulded into a continuity of motivating events, claimed recognition of the "beauty spot" known as the "plunge."

Purposeful in plan and presentation, the water pageant featuring the gods of the waters—Neptune and Minerva, Amphitrite, Arachne, Apollo, Galatea, and other mythological characters—swayed the theme into something memorable as "Wisdom" pronounced her word: "APPRECIATE!"

Miss Katharine Donohoe, our president, supervising each detail of the Talent Festival, bestowed her talent in the decorative plans carried to fruition in the pageant production with its never-to-be-forgotten stage settings and artistic arrangement.

Miss Margaret Zane, "The Proclaimer" in the pageant, graphically made known the progress of the legends, displaying her own histronic talent as "The Presiding Genius" in her character rôle. "Minerva!" Did the Goddess of Wisdom ever know a more convincing and charming exponent than Miss Frances Hall's interpretation! Miss Gladys Hall as "Amphitrite," who also gave the PROCLAMATION, was ideal. Mrs. John Cunningham sang exquisitely as one of the lovely goddesses. "Arachne," characterized by Miss Flora Crandler, and Miss Elizabeth Peet, a goddess, added glamour to the production, while Mrs. Daniel Polak, as a sprightly Nereid leading her coterie of mortals into the domain of the mythical deities, was also responsible for much that was memorable.

Mr. Richard Deasy, of the dramatic department, University of San Francisco, deported himself with prescribed decorum, claiming his holiday as he concluded his vigorous song, "I Love Life." Mr. Walter Lorenz, in his romantic song, measured famously; also, Mrs. Pearl Cooper, at the piano. A balcony scene introduced the dramatic soprano, Mrs. Morolla Dooley, with Miss Mary Rixford at the piano. Miss June Fulton, pupil of Lenore Peters Job, gave an interpretative dance of appropriate artistry.

An outstanding episode was the famous toast, "To the Ladies," written many years ago by the distinguished writer, the late Ned Hamilton, affectionately known as "Pop." The toast was read magnificently by Raymond Copertini.

Other memorable and noteworthy episodes of this water pageant were the processional and recessional, in which talented members appeared carrying lighted lanterns—strikingly novel—and parasols of rainbow hues, in costumes of Grecian loveliness, all made by talented Women's City Club members, Mrs. L. J. Lathrap and Mrs. E. A. Thompson, Volunteer leader, supervising, assisted by Mrs. Constance Flor, Miss Hazel G. McKinnon, and a staff of volunteer talent. Taking a bit of cloth and evolving it into something strikingly attractive and appropriate made claim for special talent recognition as many volunteers sewed and designed under supervision of their leader.

Dramatic presentations of the water pageant in the main auditorium were followed by festive events in the swimming pool, where contests resulted in enthusiastic entries. Lighting effects added to the intriguing formation of swimmers, divers, contestants in candle races, and original balloon features, under the direction of the Misses Whelan and Mae Metzger, and of Mrs. Parker, the director of the swimming pool. Sea Scouts and expert swimmers, under the supervision of J. C. Doorshodt, increased the interest allied to life-saving demonstrations.

Two productions were accorded the water pageant, one on Wednesday night and one Thursday matinée, October 23 and 24, respectively. In registering the professional status of the production, Josephine Young Wilson, author and director, has gratefully acknowledged the talent of the National League for Woman's Service membership as notably instrumental in adding prestige to the creative and interpretative talent of the City Club.

Participating in the processional and recessional in the water pageant were talented City Club members, who carried lanterns and parasols, in a coterie of lovely maidens and matrons led by Mrs. Daniel Polak. The list included: Mesdames Constance Flor, Raymond Ochernal, J. Handy, C. W. Carle, Fred Bartlett, W. L. Larsen, Alto Lietz, Harold Diem, Roland Stockwell, Earl Cohen, R. Yacobsen, J. H. Mohr, W. S. Reilly, F. Z. Smith, L. Oppenheimer, T. H. McGavack; and the Misses M. G. Ford, D. Brun, Lucille Henry, V. R. Hagerty.

Firelighting Charms

Editor's Note.—Mrs. Walter Jones was the Speaker for the Firelighting Ceremony, always a gala occasion in the Clubhouse. By request, her notes are printed at this time. The audience was the chorus for the songs.

● If we were at home we might possibly be listening to the radio, and since most of the programs include a little singing and a little talking, we have arranged a musical history of the National League for Woman's Service. As we all take part in its many activities, so shall we all share in this evening's festivities.

With the Century of Commerce uppermost in our minds these days, we are all in a retrospective mood. In keeping with that spirit tonight we shall live again those glorious days and years filled with rich memories of treasured friendships which have developed through our association with the National League for Woman's Service.

No group of words is fraught with deeper meaning. National—how large that word looms today! League—with its suggestion of solidarity! For—expressing "Giving"! Service—which is the keynote of our existence, and the reason for gathering around our hearth stone this evening to rededicate ourselves to the spirit of service.

Shall we glance back briefly over our record—or shall we call it the log?

Many here present remember the day in 1917 when Mrs. Duncan McDuffie as California State Chairman for the National League for Woman's Service called all the county chairmen to a meeting. They were instructed to enroll, tabulate, and adapt the women of California for the many services needed during the war period. Each woman volunteered to do the thing most needed in a particular place. To find the right woman for each service was the ideal of the League. A survey was made and each woman's particular talent was listed. Also the kind of service she would like to do, but in which she needed training. The response was very encouraging. Emotions were easily stirred, and so many women volunteered for overseas duty it was surprising that any were left at home!

But those who remained had a song in their hearts. Sometimes it was sad—more often gay. One of the popular songs of that period was: "Keep the Home Fires Burning," and we shall ask you all to join in singing it just as you did in the olden days. Mrs. Smale will play it through once to remind you of the tune.

Keep the home fires burning,
While your hearts are yearning;
Though your lads are far away,
They dream of home.
There's a silver lining,
Through the dark clouds shining—
Turn the dark clouds inside out,
Till the boys come home.

In September, 1917, the War Department asked the League to equip and manage a club and canteen.

This was the beginning of the National Defenders' Clubs which were established by many women in many places in California. We owe a special tribute to those splendid women who, by their executive ability, courage, and self-sacrifice gave to us the *(Continued on page 22)*

I Have Been Reading

By DAISY F. REED

NORTH TO THE ORIENT; *by Anne Morrow Lindbergh;* Harcourt & Co. $2.50.

SAN FRANCISCO TALES; *by Charles Caldwell Dobie;* D. Appleton-Century Company, 1935. $2.50.

VEIN OF IRON; *by Ellen Glasgow;* Harcourt, Brace & Company, 1935. $2.50. (Reviewed by Virginia Mysell.)

These books may be purchased at the National League Book Shop.

● San Francisco Tales; by Charles Caldwell Dobie. . . . One cannot review a short story with a plot lest one spoil its artistry; even to hint at its unfolding is to cheat the reader of that cameo-like completeness which is intrinsically essential to this type of narrative.

There are stories in this collection, particularly in the "Foreign Quarter Tales," that should be savored without having the palate dulled by previous tasting. Such a tale is the "Yellow Shawl." It has the fine flavor of sun-dried Chinese tea. Another well written tale in this group is "Pietro Galli—Scavenger." Pietro believed that "we are here to do the work we must do" and "the greatest things in life are the maddest things." The story is one of mad adventure greatly conceived.

The "Three Tales of Flavis Minetti" are deftly sinister and of a Poe-like quality.

The "Chinatown Stories" are less intrinsically real. Even Mr. Dobie, who is, as Katherine Fullerton Gerould says in her foreword to the book, chiefly preoccupied with the human mind, cannot quite make the Chinese mind real. The stories in this group seem to portray the Chinese as the Occidental thinks he should be. "Young China" is perhaps the one exception and that not wholly so. It is an exception in so far as it reveals the social importance of the struggle of Young China to free itself from the ancient and backward-looking tong codes. But just how Young China experiences that struggle is not so convincingly portrayed.

The last group in the collection is entitled "Tales of Americans." Several of these are exceedingly well done. "Illusion," a story of one of San Francisco's own who became famous, is outstanding for its sustained dramatic unfolding.

The collection as a whole reveals not only the versatility of Mr. Dobie's mind, but his ability to give to every detail its own peculiar value. These two qualities of versatility and painstaking carefulness, together with the author's skilful use of plot within the limits of the short story, make the appearance of this collection of tales an outstanding event.

● North to the Orient; by Anne Morrow Lindbergh. . . . Most individuals who become well known do so by reason of some casual or deliberate circumstance or occurrence which is in no way related to the intrinsic merit of the individual in question. It has always been difficult to see Anne Morrow except in relation to Charles Lindbergh. But "North to the Orient" does the trick. Not for one second do I mean to infer that she wrote the book to impress the public with her own importance; had she done so, the book would have been a stalemate.

In answer to the question, "Why did I write it?", she says in her preface that there was, in addition to the personal satisfaction of "hoarding" one's own experience against the "winter of forgetfulness," another satisfaction—"that of the people who like to recount their adventures—the diary-keepers, the story tellers, the letter writers, a strange race of people who feel half cheated of an experience unless it is retold. It does not really exist until it is put into words. . . . The more unreal an experience becomes, the more vivid it grows. Not only does it seem more vivid, but its essential core becomes clearer."

And, in the recounting of her experiences, Anne Morrow Lindbergh discloses the essential core of her own personality.

What she recounts about the trip is just those things that the person without flying experience would like to know, and over and above that, those subtle things most of us lack the perception to ask. She tells of the "months and indeed years of preparation" necessary to make possible the "freedom" of this trip over unknown country, of the farewell and taking off from their home in North Haven, Maine. "As I visualize that summer's flight, stretching like a taut string over the top of the globe, the knotted end is held fast in North Haven." And she gives a vivid account of her own trials and tribulations as a radio operator.

Mrs. Lindbergh's recounting of this "phase in the history of travel that is perhaps unrepeatable" makes it possible for the reader to realize the human significance of linking the world through the air. This human aspect of her experiencing is outstanding. She links the radioman, who guided the Sirius to Point Barrow, Alaska, and the woman zoologist, in Kamchatka, who spoke French and English, with the singing sailors in the fog off the coast of Japan and the solitary fisherman who made her realize that "even the paper and string of life" could be transformed by a people who had the soul of an artist. With these she links the starving, famine-stricken Chinese on the Yangtze River, who menaced with their crowding sampans the safety of the plane and its passengers.

The spirit of the book and the beauty of its prose are perhaps best illustrated by the following paragraph written of Japan: "If only I could stay here long enough . . . I would learn to see, too, and after minutely watching the surface of things, I would learn to see below the surface. I would see the essence of a thing, what it has in common with other things, that is, I would learn simile. I would see that a certain wet stone (as my Japanese friend said) was wet as a new-peeled pear."

● Vein of Iron; by Ellen Glasgow. . . .

It is a strong, bold painting, this last work of Ellen Glasgow's. With swift, clear strokes she carries us from the past into which we were born, the years prior to 1914, to the present wherein we now dwell. In this work we see those two entirely separate worlds more clearly defined perhaps than ever before. And they are portrayed not in any sentimental vein, but as stark, clear reality, softened only by man's ever-clinging, ever-rising hopefulness, man's admission to eternity, his link with God. With this spiritual touch, Miss Glasgow rounds out her portrayal and glorifies her own power as a writer.

In the village of Ironside, set down amongst the mountains of Virginia, in a little valley, dwelt the Fincastles. They had lived there for generations. Like oaks, their lives were rooted in the soil. There the original John Fincastle, "the Scholar-Pioneer," a Scotch-Irish Presbyterian minister, coming from Ireland, had built his home, and there in the shelter of the "pioneer oak" five generations lived and ministered to the Valley people.

Against this background Ellen Glasgow tells her story of the great schism in time. Here at the beginning of a new century the even rollings of men's ideas was coming to an end. Was it foreseen in the fact that the fifth John Fincastle had turned

and become a free-thinking philosopher and was cast out of the ministry for heresy? As his great ancestor had pioneered the new world, so should the last John Fincastle continue to pioneer in the far reaches of the mind, breaking the way for the thought of future generations. But to Grandmother Fincastle it meant only a great tragedy, and for his wife and daughter, Mary Evelyn and Ada, it meant a life of only the most simple wants fulfilled. And Ada brought grief when she followed the bent of her "single heart." Here again we see the younger generation striking against old traditions, and perhaps, though ironic as it may sound, freeing itself in the flames of war! Ada's love with Ralph McBride taken from her, she may only experience it hiddenly. Then two years of war, and Ralph returns, his soul scarred, but heroically he and Ada begin the new life. In the city, away from the Valley, they experience a few brief prosperous years. Then come the poignant problems of the 1930's. Experiencing and seeing on all sides of them five years of suffering, tired and seeking escape, they at last return again to the old manse in the Valley. And Miss Glasgow leaves them there at the cross-roads, asking the question we all are asking—should we or even could we return to the old life, to the old manse in the Valley, and could we really again there find peace. Only John Fincastle found his answer to this question, for he returned to enter the eternal life.

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The entire Chinese exhibit of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition forms the nucleus of this treasure house. Jade statuettes and old ivories that had been in Chinese museums for 350 years are part of the collection, and tiny ivory perfume containers, exquisitely hand-carved and painted with symbolical scenes, fascinate with their quaint delicacy. One set which every lover of art should see is the group of five statuettes hand-carved in ivory 500 years ago.

Side by side with these mementoes of old China are modern gems of the semi-precious variety; earrings, brooches, bracelets, rings and necklaces of jade, amethyst, topaz, zircon, carnelian, opal, Russian lapis luzuli, coral, tourmaline and, of course, star sapphire, emeralds, rubies and diamonds. No matter how inexpensive, they are genuine, and each is unduplicated. Representatives are constantly traveling through the Orient and over Europe to find things of unique beauty.

It is a delightful experience to wander around Philip Klein's quaint shop at 519 Grant Avenue, and it is of course even more delightful to take away some beautiful memento of one's visit.

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FONTANA'S

(Continued from page 11)

ing speed, while the glittering peaks around pierce like lances into the sky. The skis cut noiselessly through the white sheet of snow, leaving a little cloud of dry crystals behind. As the slope becomes steeper and momentum gathers, the speed becomes almost breathless, the face tingles with the onslaught of cold air as one soars through space. A turn to the right and to the left affords a moment's relaxation. Then one straightens to shoot downwards again. Finally, tired with exhilaration and as the day disappears, one welcomes the lengthening shadows of blue and purple as one glides across the gentler slopes toward the valley floor.

After fifteen hours, with half an hour for lunch, we arrived at Tahoe, in the dark of a winters' night.

Since these early days, wintersport has developed greatly. From being the hobby of a few in different parts and places, it has within the last years become one of the most popular sports in the state. The opening of the Yosemite Valley in winter was an important factor. It enabled those to make acquaintance with winter life, who did not wish to be entirely dependent on the skis in order to enter King Winter's domain. Many of those, however, who started with a stroll on dry ground under frost-crackling pines or took a chance at the bobsleigh's set run, soon found themselves on Badger Pass in higher regions where the snow lies many feet deep and the joys of a five-mile downhill run beckons to them.

What seems to have been the turning point in ski interest was the first year Californian highways were available all through the winter. This opened the doors for those, who for different reasons did not wish to go to hotels and for the others made it possible to reach their goal of destination in a shorter and more convenient manner.

Now, on a Sunday, the woods near the highway, for instance from Auburn to Soda Springs, seem like public parks strewn over with little multicolored figures merrily practicing their turns and lining up the snow with their tracks. What can be more exhilarating and refreshing for the city dweller than that peculiar sunburn emanating from the strong winter light, further intensified by the brilliance of the snow and by the altitude?

And what puts you in better condition than a couple of days' exercise in climbing your favorite mountain or controlling your downhill run?

Smaller winter resorts are now growing like mushrooms all over the country, and the larger ones are making great strides towards establishing a true winter Eldorado for the Californian skier.

(Continued from page 10)

glare ice or down the steep banks of the Yukon between dangerously placed stakes, used for summer moorings, are thrills never to be forgotten, and take a perfection of skill and timing which might put the average ski runner to shame.

The trails are hard packed and very fast and with cheering cries of, "Rabbits, dogs, rabbits!" the team can almost always be lured into a gallop for a ways. But beware of the dangerous moment when a little snowshoe rabbit or silver fox ventures across the trail. Spraying snow from the foot brake would have little effect on stopping a team's pursuit unless the driver previously had been able to get all members of the team under complete control.

Even our well-mannered pets, bred and raised in civilization, have been known to chase the family chickens or, temporarily out of control, attack a neighbor's bulldog twice its size, so the disastrous thrill of a team fight or the complexity of meeting a herd of reindeer is a situation that even the layman can visualize.

Traveling by reindeer is popular amongst the Eskimos and Laplanders living on the Bering Sea. They can travel farther and carry heavier loads, but though beautiful and romantic, due to the myths of Yuletide, actual experience finds them dull, stubborn beasts, good only for fur and food, or carrying the heavier burdens.

However, the reindeer do add charm to the country as do the moose, lynx and other game. While the birds, ptarmigan and grouse make the most delectable of winter food.

Hunting and breaking trail are done on snowshoes, while skis are mostly used on the trails following the dogs. Sometimes on the sea ice the Scandinavians, loving this sport, will sail on skis attaining a speed of sixty miles per hour in a good wind.

Whatever the mode of travel, there is a great thrill in traveling on sea ice, knowing that the mighty tides are rolling beneath, with occasional visions of huge castles of blue ice raised in tribute to their power.

Though aeroplanes travel in the most casual manner to and from this great frontier, Alaska has not as yet been recognized as a paradise for winter travel and sports.

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(Continued from page 17)

example of true service. Mrs. George Sperry was the chairman of the first group which opened a club in the Monadnock Building. Associated with her were Mrs. W. B. Hamilton, Mrs. Anna Bishop, Mrs. Charles Deering, Mrs. George Garrett, Mrs. F. H. Henshaw, the Misses Edith Leale, Fannie and May Friedlander, and Laura Taylor, as chairmen of departments. Later other clubs were opened under the direction of Mrs. M. C. Sloss, Mrs. Perry Eyre, Mrs. Parker Maddux, Mrs. James Sharp, Mrs. S. M. Marks, Mrs. William Jones, and Miss Clara Taft.

From eight o'clock in the morning until eleven at night volunteer staffs of hundreds of women cheerfully brewed gallons of coffee, served thousands of meals to 65,000 men a month.

Then came a period of great rejoicing. The Armistice was signed, and we all threw our hats in the air and loudly sang:

When Johnnie comes marching home again,
hurrah, hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then,
hurrah, hurrah!
The men will cheer, the boys will shout,
the ladies they will all turn out—
And we'll all feel gay when Johnnie comes
marching home.
The old church bells will peal with joy,
hurrah, hurrah!
To welcome home our darling boy,
hurrah, hurrah!
The village lads and lassies gay, with roses
they will strew the way—
And we'll all feel gay, when Johnnie comes
marching home!

And Johnnie did come marching home, and we welcomed him gladly.

But we realized that we had a vast organization of several thousand women by this time mobilized for service to humanity. Such a valiant army should be preserved. The democratic spirit which had brought together women of many talents and women of few—nurses, teachers, business, professional and home women, all had enriched their lives through service. Each one in her heart said with Shakespeare's Juliet:

My bounty is as boundless as the sea,
My love as deep;
The more I give to thee, the more I have,
For both are infinite.

From this sentiment was born the Peace Club work of the League. In February of 1919 the League established headquarters at 333 Kearny Street. These were difficult times, trying to make two floors in an office building look like a spacious club house. But again, there was a song in their hearts which urged them to carry on. Women with talents for decorating, led by Mrs. McDuffie and Mrs. Koshland, showed others how to put up curtains and drapes. But many a thumb was hammered in the process, and then some one would burst into song and we'd all join in with:

It isn't any trouble just to s-m-i-l-e,
So smile when you're in trouble—
It will vanish like a bubble,
If you'll s-m-i-l-e.
It isn't any trouble just to l-a-u-g-h,
So laugh when you're in trouble—
It will vanish like a bubble,
If you'll l-a-u-g-h.

Three thirty-three Kearny Street might have been small, but friendships were developed there that will last for a long time. It might not have been adequate for all purposes, but many found there the endearing qualities of "Home, Sweet Home":

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may
roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like
home.
A charm from the sky seems to hallow us
there,
Which seen from the world is not met with
elsewhere.

Home, home, home sweet home,
There's no place like home,
There's no place like home!

Then when the walls could no longer be pushed out to include all the women who were eager to join the League, the building project got under way. The story of the planning, financing, and furnishing is written in letters of gold on the scroll of woman's achievements. But it could not have been accomplished without the counsel and aid of fathers, husbands, and sons of members—and our next song indicates the spirit in which they joined in the building project:

How d'ye do, lovely ladies, how d'ye do?
Is there anything that we can do for you?
We will help you if we can,
We'll stand by you to a man.

How d'ye do, lovely ladies, how d'ye do?

By this time we had acquired as many names as the alphabetical soup we hear about today. We were the National League for Woman's Service, the National Defenders' Clubs, the Post Street Investment Company, and the Women's City Club. Enthusiasm ran high and whenever two of us met, we would join in the refrain:

Oh me, oh my, we'll get there by and by.

If anybody wants a clubhouse, it's I, I, I,
I, I;
Oh me, oh my, we're happy as can be,
If anybody likes her clubhouse, it's me,
me, me, me, me.

In April, 1926, we moved into this wonderful building. From a membership of 1500, we grew to 6000.

At our first celebration, our hearts were

joyous and all over the clubhouse the song in our hearts was:

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way;
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!

It is said that San Francisco loves a celebration. This spacious clubhouse gave us the opportunity to greet old friends and welcome new. The Talent Festivals brought us all together again. Early and late we met and planned and worked and laughed together. Happy days of jolly good fellowship and every one getting satisfaction from the realization that she was contributing her bit in unselfish service.

The clubhouse was swarming with groups, preparing for the festival. And we really revived the spirit of "Aunt Dinah's Quilting Party":

I was seeing Nellie home,
I was seeing Nellie home.
It was from Aunt Dinah's Quilting Party,
I was seeing Nellie home.

The final word "home" conjures up many pictures. This hearth-stone is the symbolic center of hospitality of the Women's City Club Home. It was the generous gift of Mrs. Leon Guggenhime, and we regret she could not be with us this evening to share in our festivities. As this is the heart of our club, so it is also the very heart of our beloved city. And here, a great army of women will again mobilize for service during the great Exposition which will welcome the world to San Francisco.

Each year we gather as in the family circle, and light the fire that will crackle merrily throughout the coming season, and bring a responsive gleam of fellowship and friendliness.

We owe a glowing tribute to those pioneers who kindled the flame that has burned steadfastly down the years. Theirs was the beacon light which pointed the way to a glorious achievement. Their radiant enthusiasm, the fire of genius that inspires them, illumines the way.

They held aloft the torch. May we who receive it from them ever be mindful of the sacred obligation that is ours—to preserve their high ideals of service. And shoulder to shoulder, and hand in hand, we unite with them in singing "Auld Lang Syne":

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
In the days of Auld Lang Syne?

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YOSEMITE VALLEY

—ADELAIDE M. BROWN, M.D., *Health Editor*

● Over at the foot of Yosemite Falls, beyond Ahwahnee Hotel, is this adaptation of modern medical service to a small permanent population and a huge seasonal group. The Valley has a permanent population of about 500 people, the regular medical and hospital service is extended to lumber camps, forest rangers and miners of the surrounding territory. The insurance is compulsory to these groups: $1.00 a month for single men, and $1.50 for family groups. Ambulatory care is in the greatest demand, although operations, X-ray service, dental work, and maternity service are provided.

A summer population of 400,000 this last year is cared for in its many emergency demands; these cases are charged per office visit by a schedule of prices laid out by the Government. Hospital rates are similar to moderate rates in city hospitals. The nursing care is excellent, floor duty by graduate nurses. There are fourteen beds besides the consultation and operating, X-ray and dental rooms. It is really the layout a small community hospital should cover.

There is a constant stream of people whom the hospital serves for accidents, bear bites, etc., although the Park is plastered with signs, "Do not feed the bear from your hand." One dame got pretty bad scratches on her arm and could not understand why the mother bear resented her cub being put up on the hood of the car to be photographed. My sympathies were with the mother bear.

All employees of this Park — rangers, hotel, road workers, etc.—are under a compulsory health insurance plan and can for an extra fee include wife and children in the care. The Department of the Interior, in its National Parks Division, built and equipped the hospital, and pays doctors and nurses. The 400,000 transients have the best of medical care. It is a long step forward in meeting responsibilities. Much of the work is ambulatory cases. Sixty or seventy a day come into the out-patients' service. Charges are set by the Government, waived if necessary, but what a saving of suffering when you think of broken legs going out on the train on a cot, or a typhoid patient dying in the Valley with make-shift nursing care. No disease depends more on perfect nursing.

In a time when social health insurance is before us as a State, if you go to Yosemite, steal away and look at this service and you will see how far this is helping the contentment of the workers, and get an idea of how much it is appreciated. Mothers and babies are under the insurance, and well baby advice is part of the program.

Of Yosemite again as at my last visit, the rocks spoke to your soul. The water is beautiful, but without a drop in Yosemite Falls, one knows what one came for. Many look back with regrets, feeling that the increasing mass of tourists hurts the beauty somehow. For myself, and I saw the Valley first in 1892, and camped at Royal Arches, I am only glad it is available to so many. In the presence of such glory, one is grateful for every human who experiences it.

The grand woman of the Valley is one of my friends, and in 1905 I heard the call of Mr. Curry to Glacier Point. How much of loyalty to the wonder of California has been planted in the college boys and girls who have waited on table at Camp Curry, climbed the Ledge Trail, and helped their college course expenses.

The Valley is ours and the Currys made it available to all sorts and conditions of citizens. See it, and know it. It is only six hours by motor from San Francisco; a three-day trip will give you something no one can ever take away from you.

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We Thank You!

—CLARA M. SCHAEFFER

● We who have enjoyed the Patio and our delightful outdoor dining nook on the third floor during the past year are happy at this joyous Thanksgiving season to extend thanks to the members who have in part made possible these charming garden spots in the clubhouse.

First of all our thanks go to Miss Donohoe, our so generous and very garden-minded president, who has contributed so much — plant material, finances for the necessary essentials, time and thought in planning the stunning color scheme in garden furniture we have had this year—so much that it would be difficult to enumerate all of it.

And if you have been admiring those interesting Spindle Trees with their brilliant autumn foliage, you will want to thank Mrs. Grace Johnson. Mrs. Johnson, through her son Mr. Noble Johnson, has been instrumental in obtaining these trees from the nursery and Mr. Johnson has also sent us many of our lovely Tuberous Begonias and other plants, and just sacks and sacks of good garden loam to help our garden grow.

Mrs. W. H. Ware is another of our very generous garden-minded members, whose delight it is to share her lovely Fuchsias with us. And to Mrs. Henry H. Hart we are indebted for some of our cheery Fibrous Begonias and a collection of Martha Washington Geraniums. Mrs. Carroll Harris has grown for us the lovely Chrysanthemums and some of the Begonias which are adding such a note of gaiety to the patio at this time. Then there are Mrs. Paul Shattuck, Mrs. J. W. McClymonds and Miss Virginia Mysell, who have from time to time sent us plants from their gardens. And not to forget Mrs. W. P. Plummer and Miss Sadie E. Levy, two of our resident members who enjoy the gardens so much that they wish to have a share in them by contributing toward the purchase of plant material.

To these members and any others who have contributed to the club gardens during the past year we want to extend our thanks for adding so materially to the beauty of the clubhouse.

We look forward to the time when we can have the necessary work done to block out any possible wind from the patio. Perhaps then we may even be able to have garden teas. That is one of the dreams some friends of ours may bring to reality, and we may be able to say "Thank you" at some not far distant Thanksgiving season.

The Travel Question and Answer Box

Travel Editor:

I have seen the word Maru on several Japanese ships, and have often wondered what it meant. Could you tell me?

A. The word "Maru," attached as a general suffix to the name of virtually all Japanese merchant vessels, has been an internationally recognized symbol of the Japanese Mercantile Marine. This two-syllable character "Maru" has been associated with Japanese navigation history as far back as memory can recall, and its true meaning has been lost in the mists of antiquity that abound with the vagaries of folklore handed down through generations. Therefore, as to its origin and the base of its derivation, different views have been held by scholars.

The most likely derivation of "Maru" is that of "Business House Theory." "Maru," implying perfection, came into use as a term to be affiliated with precious treasures of the household, this being extended to business houses. In olden Japan, family names had the suffix "Maru," just as "Ya," which is commonly added to the names of business houses as a custom at present, such as "Fushimi-Ya," "Itoya," etc. Ancient literature proves that "Maru" was used in the place of "Ya" in this manner, and it is evident that "Tonya," or the wholesaler, was known as "Tonmaru." Merchants of the Island Empire, especially from the Ashikaga period onwards, used ships more than any other form of transportation, and they named their ships similarly to their trade names. Thus these merchant ships were termed "Fushimi Maru," etc.

Argentine Ants

● This time of year the Argentine Ant realizes that winter will soon be here and as a consequence it starts moving from one location to another. Then, too, when the cold, damp days come, the supply of honey dew which is secreted by the mealy bug, aphis, and so forth, is very materially reduced, if not entirely stopped, and the Ants have nothing to eat in the trees and bushes. As a consequence, they immediately make an invasion of the house.

Roberts Company Service, which you will find advertised in this issue, relieves you of all of the Ant Worries, and you can devote your energies to more enjoyable duties.

San Francisco Museum of Art

● Gothic and Renaissance tapestries, October 25-December 15. British sporting prints, October 25-December 2. Exhibition of fine and decorative arts by the San Francisco Society of Women Artists, November 25-December 15. Drawings and designs for the ballet, November 29-December 15. Hamilton Easter Field Memorial Collection of American painting, November 4-December 1. Exhibition of contemporary Mexican painting, October 30-December 2.

■

"Love that is hoarded moulds at last
Until we know some day
The only thing we ever have is what we give away.
And kindness that is never used
But hidden all alone
Will slowly harden till it is as hard as any stone.
It is the things we always hold
That we will lose some day:
The only things we ever keep are what we give away."

—LOUIS GINSBERG.

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The Gracious Art of Listening

—LAURA ANNA COTTON

● There are two ways of listening when a fellow human being speaks: to listen with the ears, and to listen with one's whole attention—through the ears.

The majority of people use the former method almost exclusively, exceptions being when a subject vitally interests them or touches upon their own welfare. Yet there is nothing more kindly, more helpful, or more winning than to enter with interest into whatever another person has to say.

Reconstruct your conversations of the past week. During how many of them did your listeners look you steadily in the eye, with that live quality in their own eyes which shows that the thoughts are not elsewhere? How often did they let you finish —completely—what you had on your mind? Or, when finished, add to *your* thought by question or remark? Did they truly consider you and your affairs?

Not many, I'll warrant!

Rather, they listened with their eyes glancing here and there looking for other friends, or merely wandering. By your words they were reminded of incidents in their own lives or the lives of those connected with them, reminded of anecdotes —anything—and waiting only for a chance to break in with their thoughts.

As for the other side of the picture—something cheerful and constructive—while it is true many of us have little to express, nor can we all express ourselves well, yet it is possible for us to acquire the courteous art of attentive listening.

Whether the speaker is one year old—or one hundred and one—look into his eyes with concentrated attention—try to think what he is thinking—feel what he is feeling—and though the subject be milk bottles, sports, divorce, art, war, stratosphere, or what not—with practice and the genuine wish to do so you will develop an interest in it that is unfeigned.

Such an interest enriches yourself, and gives to others self confidence, the warmth of comradeship, and a sense of satisfaction.

A Little Breeze at Eventide

Reprinted from "Westward"

A little breeze from off the shore
Comes merrily
Beneath the stars, beside the sea,
To kiss my cheek—
One fleeting touch, no more.
Is anything so sweet as this?
So full of glee,
So perfumed by the sand and sea,
So chaste, so cool, so newly-washed—
Save just a baby's kiss?

—ELEANOR PRESTON WATKINS.

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Fall Courses, Reviews

● If you would understand the world you live in, study magazines. From the lurid sensationalism of the pulps to the controversies and literary discoveries of so-called "little magazines" stretches the panorama of modern America.

Leslie Conner Williams, who lectures on current magazines at the Women's City Club every Thursday morning at eleven o'clock, selects each week significant stories and articles from which the discriminating reader can gain perspective on the techniques of magazine writing.

The lectures are held in the Defenders' Room. Single admission is fifty cents. A ticket for six lectures which is transferable and may be used interchangeably costs $2.50.

A Round Table discussion during the luncheon hour from twelve to one gives members of the group a chance for an informal exchange of opinions on their magazine reading.

* * *

Leslie Conner Williams is also conducting Book Review dinners at the Women's City Club on Mondays. Dinner is served in the Defenders' Room promptly at six. At 6:45, Mrs. Williams introduces her lecture with a brief survey of the latest fiction and travel books. The featured review is presented at seven o'clock. Fifteen minutes of group discussion from 7:45 to 8 conclude the meeting.

The charge for dinner and lecture is $1.00. Single admission after dinner, 50 cents.

Featured reviews for November dinner lectures include: "Mark Twain's Notebook," edited from unpublished manuscripts by Albert Bigelow Paine; "In Praise of Idleness," by Bertrand Russell; "Danton, Dictator of the French Revolution," by Hermann Wendel; and "The Thinking Reed," Rebecca West's forthcoming novel.

* * *

"In today's books we see a full length portrait of the American reading public," says Mrs. Williams. "Our magazines give us candid camera snapshots of that same public. Both are important."

Dinner Meeting

● The series of informal dinner meetings under the auspices of the Vocational Information Bureau made a splendid start on September 20th with Mr. John E. Benson, San Francisco Manager, California State Employment Service, as speaker. The next meeting to be held on Friday, November 8th, will have as guest speaker Mrs. Anne deG. Treadwell. Mrs. Treadwell requires no introduction to a San Francisco audience. Her name is well known as the youngest president of the San Francisco Center. The present official designation, Director California Youth Administration, may require some explanation. After the organization of the National Youth Administration with Mr. Aubrey Williams as Executive Director, State Directors were appointed. Among those was Mrs. Treadwell for California.

The purpose of our informal meetings—to offer an opportunity to an interested and busy group to hear authorities on a pertinent subject, and then to take part in discussion—has been carried out in this programme: N.Y.A. and C.Y.A., vital and comparatively little understood movements of the present—our guest THE authority on the subject.

Swimming

● Women's classes start November 11, 12, 13 and 14. The classes will meet once a week for nine weeks, registrants attending any six of the lessons (exclusive of the first or organization meeting). The classes will run through January, omitting the holiday weeks. No less than five nor more than ten swimmers will be registered in a class. Tentative schedule: Elementary swimming, 5:30 p.m. Monday, 11:15 a.m. Tuesday. Intermediate swimming and diving, 10:30 a.m. Tuesday, 11 a.m. Wednesday, 5:30 p.m. Wednesday, 5 p.m. Thursday. Advanced swimming and diving, 11 a.m. Thursday. Instruction fee: Members $1.50, guests $3. Admission extra.

Please register *in advance* for all classes at Pool Office.

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During the month of November all of the beautiful creations and art objects at the shop of Mme. Eno will be drastically reduced.

Ceremonial Kimonos will be reduced 20%.

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Just look and see these unusual values at this colorful haunt of the smartest people of San Francisco . . . at 509 Grant Avenue.

Mme. Eno

Thanksgiving Dinner

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28

Special Holiday Menu

ROOS

ENSEMBLE YOUR OWN
JACKET $8.95
AND SKIRT $5.95
Roos Bros
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Teas in the Lounge

● It was a surprise to learn that one of our members who had belonged for many years did not know that tea was served in the Lounge every afternoon, except Sundays and holidays, by volunteers under the direction of Mrs. Henry Haacke. At 3:30 the volunteers, in their spick-and-span uniforms, act as hostesses. For 15 cents (plus tax) you may sit back in a comfortable chair with your cigarette and have tea or coffee with a slice of delicious cake (or melba toast, if you want to keep thin) served to you while you chat with a pleasant companion. As winter approaches and the days get cold and damp, the big fire will be lighted and the logs will crackle. After the matinée or after a long shopping day, what could be more restful? Of course, more elaborate tea is served in the Dining Room and ice cream for the children, for the House Rules say that children may not be served in the Lounge except on high days and holidays — and gentlemen only on Wednesdays and Saturdays after four o'clock.

Rambles

● Each Ramble seems to be more intriguing than the last and the climax for the year will be the Christmas in Yosemite, when the twenty who signed up first will stay at the Ahwahnee for three days after four o'clock.

now become world famous. If the weather man brings snow, there will be a sleigh ride in addition to the trips by motor on the floor of the valley and over to the Big Trees. This is only one of many.

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See the New Christmas Gifts Now on Display in the League Shop

Our Swimming Pool Is Our Treasure Chest

—CHRISTINA S. MADISON

● Pandora's Box!

All the ills of the world escaping as she lifted its lid, yet on the bottom she found one of life's greatest of blessings—hope!

We, too, have a Pandora's box, only ours is truly a treasure chest, where after our ills have escaped, we find the realization of our hopes of better health, looks, and nerves — the inner hope of all women, whether they are one or one hundred.

Only here our ages range from two to ninety-eight, and our Box is our swimming pool, where the shimmering water in its emerald loveliness waits to assist you in building a strong, sturdy body for your child; or a slender figure and a glow of health if you are old enough to vote; or a suppleness that lends grace to your stiffening joints—which we must admit indicates age, even though our hearts are still young.

But hope alone will not give you these things. One must work for anything that is worth while in life and if you are afraid, fear can be overcome through knowledge; the stiffness of age and lack of exercise will disappear and good circulation bring back the grace of youth. The cost is very moderate, not much more than one movie for the pool fee and lesson too, if one belongs to a class; and the time is even less than one spends in watching a picture—yet the returns are greater than an investment of hundreds of dollars spent in seeking these things in other ways.

I speak from experience. For many years I have stood aside and envied others, children dancing in the waves and older people swimming, but it was not until I saw the wee tots learning to swim under the supervision of Miss Whelan that I determined to join her class for beginners.

Words are inadequate to express my appreciation for what it has meant to me—for the Club, for the pool; to Mrs. Parker, the manager, and her assistant, for their share in making a swim a pleasure; and to the competent instructors, Miss Metzger and Miss Whelan, who have taught me that one does not stay down and that a dip in the pool brings an added joy to our everyday living.

Holiday Sale

November 20, 21

Thanksgiving Dinner at the Club

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1935

PRICE $1.50 PER PLATE

Choice of Wines

Orange Basket Supreme

Cream of Mushroom Soup or Tomato Bouillon

Julienne of Sole, Amandaise

Roast Young Tom Turkey, Chestnut Dressing

Cranberry Sauce

or

Broiled Filet Mignon, Bernaise

Candied Yams or Mashed Potatoes

Pearl Onions Broccoli Hollandaise

Mashed Turnips

Hearts of Romaine

Women's City Club Dressing

Hot Mince Pie Pumpkin Pie

Ginger Parfait

Assorted Cheese Plate Toasted Crackers

Nuts and Raisins

Demi-Tasse

Dinner with Whole Turkey to be carved at the table $1.75 per person

RHODA ON THE ROOF

HIGHLIGHTS ON HATS

New models for November are coming in. The correct thing is, when selecting your winter ensemble, have the lines of your hat correspond. Your Hats also skillfully remodeled.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

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1. Who is located at 430 Grant Avenue?
2. Where can you "Get the Food in Motion"?
3. Who sells Pestex?
4. What firm collaborated so delightfully in one exhibit at the Ad Show?
5. What travel company deserves your support when planning a trip?
6. What wines have Asti displayed in the showcase in the Foyer since last April?
7. What does Samarkand mean?
8. What ad is on page 3?
9. What bank has consistently advertised in our Magazine?
10. What mirror in the Lobby entertains as well as serves?
11. What photographer persuaded our President to have her picture taken?
12. What does Johnny call?

ANTS take much of the joy out of life. We maintain a highly satisfactory service of ant control. Many of your friends are enjoying this service, and we would be happy to explain it to you without obligation.

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PESTEX for sow-bugs, snails, etc.

A New Thought on an Old Problem

● My dear Mrs. W.:

The following lines were slipped under my bedroom door one evening, after I had reprimanded my daughter for her seeming thoughtlessness and lack of interest in helping me in our home affairs. It was almost an apology—and yet an appeal. It convinces me that we mothers should meet their age and not they ours.—Mrs. C.

TO MOTHER

My heart's not made of stone,
But it's nothing like your own.
It's too free and easy going—
Like the breezes 'round us blowing.

You reach for something that is really there;
I reach for something in the air.
Your love is as a blanket 'round me,
While my idle thoughts sweep up and drown me.

My thoughts are like the shifting sands
That soar so high but never land,
While yours are thoughts that stay on earth,
And to realities they all give birth.

I know when God sent me to you
He hoped I'd make you glad, not blue—
If He could see me as I write
He'd bless you with my prayers tonight.

Editor's Note.—This poem and note were sent the Editor by one of our members.

—Gwendolyn Couch.

Recipe from Our Cuisine

RICE VALENCIENNE

(Serves 6)

1 tablespoon onion, chopped fine
1 clove garlic

Braise these in 2 tablespoons of butter. Add 1 cup raw rice, 2 cups of soup stock and seasonings. Place all in oven in a pan and cook 25 minutes. When cooked add:

2 tablespoons melted butter over top of rice
½ cup cooked diced mushrooms
½ cup diced ham
½ cup cooked peppers, chopped
½ cup cooked green peas
⅓ cup cooked red peppers

Stir these ingredients into rice. Heat in oven a few minutes. Serve.

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DINNER
5:00 TO 7:30 P. M.

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Opposite the Sir Francis Drake Hotel

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912,

Of Women's City Club Magazine, published monthly at San Francisco, Cal., for October 1, 1935.

State of California, City and County of San Francisco, } ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Willis Hickox, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the business manager of the Women's City Club Magazine and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Women's City Club, San Francisco, California; Editor Pro Tem., Miss Marion W. Leale, San Francisco; Business Manager, Willis Hickox, San Francisco.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given).

Women's City Club, San Francisco, California.

President, Miss Katharine Donohoe, San Francisco, California.

Recording Secretary, Miss Frances Hall, Palo Alto, California.

Treasurer, Miss Marion W. Leale, San Francisco, California.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are:

None.

WILLIS HICKOX, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 3rd day of October, 1935.

(Seal) MARGARET M. LYNCH.
Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.
(My commission expires July 30, 1939.)

In a Chinese Garden

Young willow boughs shadow the river.
The wild swans sleep near the shore,
Cherry blooms drip petals of silver,
No footstep shatters the dew.
The moon, a frail, polished scimitar,
Cannot cut the fabric of night.
Wind-bells in your stately pagoda
Whisper their music no more.
The breeze has crept into the distance
And left them hanging forlorn,
And so is my heart in your absence—
Nothing can stir it to joy.

—EDITH TATUM.

the word

EXTRAORDINARY

is defined by Webster as follows:

"Beyond, or out of, the Common Order, or Method"

●

And that's
PHILIP MORRIS
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Why not find out for yourself?

Did you ever wonder WHY The NEWS is the most PREFERRED Newspaper in the HOMES of San Francisco?

LOCAL AFFAIRS . . . Politics and such !

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WOMEN'S SPECIAL INTERESTS . . .

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

CHRISTMAS NUMBER

December 1935
VOLUME IX • • NUMBER 11
PRICE 15 CENTS A COPY
PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB
465 POST STREET
SAN FRANCISCO

Women's City Club Calendar, December, 1935

League Bridge—Every Tuesday—Card Room, 2:00 and 7:00 p. m.

Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool—Every Tuesday 5:30 to 7:30 p m.; Every Friday, 5:30 to 9:00 p. m.

CHILDREN'S ART GALLERY—EXHIBIT IN LOBBY

CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS PARTY—SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14TH

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON, DECEMBER 16TH. SPECIAL CHRISTMAS DINNER WITH PROGRAM, DECEMBER 19TH

DECEMBER—

4—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas	*Auditorium*	11:00 a.m.
Current Events Round Table	*Cafeteria*	12:15 p.m.
5—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program—Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman. Speaker, Mr. Henry C. Clausen. Subject, "The Rapid Transit Question"	*Auditorium*	8:00 p.m.
6—Drama Reading Group—Mrs. Edgar N. Kierulff, Chairman	*Chinese Room*	2:00 p.m.
Discussion Tea following	*Board Room*	4:00 p.m.
Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Chinese Room*	7:45 p.m.
Lecture by Mrs. Lillian Harris Coffin—"Royalty and the Pound." Tickets 75 cents, inc. tea.	*Auditorium*	2:45 p.m.
9—Young Members' Luncheon	*Mural Room*	12:15 p.m.
10—Travel Round Table. Speaker, Mrs. E. J. Turkington. Subject, "Spain and the Alhambra."	*Nat. Defenders' Room*	12:15 p.m.
Make-up Class—Mr. Leslie Carter	*Auditorium*	11:00 a.m.
11—Spanish Round Table—Senorita Angela Montiel	*Mural Room*	12:15 p.m.
Fashion Talk by Mrs. Beatrice Bartlett. No fee. Subject, "Post-Depression New York"	*Auditorium*	11:00 a.m.
Art Lecture—San Francisco Museum of Art. Speaker, Dr. Grace L. McCann Morley. Subject, "Ballet Exhibition"	*Mural Room*	12:15 p.m.
12—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 p.m.
Make-up Class—Mr. Leslie Carter	*Auditorium*	11:00 a.m.
Thursday Evening Program—Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman. "Santa Claus Incorporated," presented by the Maud E. White Studio of Music	*Auditorium*	8:00 p.m.
13—Book Review Round Table. Speaker, Mrs. Daisy Reed. Subject, "Old Jules," by Mari Sandoz (Atlantic Prize Book for 1935)	*Nat. Defenders' Room*	12:15 p.m.
Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Chinese Room*	7:45 p.m.
14—Children's Christmas Party—"Toy Tea." Tickets 50 cents including refreshments	*Auditorium*	2:30 p.m.
16—Christmas Luncheon—85 cents per plate. Also Cafeteria service. Carols will be sung		11:30 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.
18—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas	*Auditorium*	11:00 a.m.
Current Events Round Table	*Cafeteria*	12:15 p.m.
19—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 p.m.
Make-up Class—Mr. Leslie Carter	*Auditorium*	11:00 a.m.
Christmas Dinner—$1.00 per plate. Also Cafeteria service. Program following in Auditorium		5:30 p.m. to 8:00 p.m.
20—Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Chinese Room*	7:45 p.m.
25—Special Christmas Dinner—$1.50 per plate; $1.75 if turkey is served at table	*Main Dining Rm.*	1:00 to 8:00 p.m.
26—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 p.m.
27—Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Chinese Room*	7:45 p.m.

JANUARY, 1936—

1—Special New Year's Dinner—$1.00 per plate	*Main Dining Rm.*	5:00 to 8:00 p.m.
2—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 p.m.
3—Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Chinese Room*	7:45 p.m.
6—"Christmas in Many Lands" Dinner—$1.00 per plate	*Main Dining Room*	6:30 p.m.
8—Current Events—Mrs. William Palmer Lucas	*Auditorium*	11:00 a.m.
Current Events Round Table	*Cafeteria*	12:15 p.m.
"Round Table Discussions" Dinner (75 cents a plate). Mrs. Ida Elizabeth Hill. Subject, "Art and Public Speaking"	*Nat. Defenders' Room*	6:00 p.m.

JANUARY 13 — SECOND MONDAY — ELECTION OF DIRECTORS

NATIONAL LEAGUE PLAYERS — IN A GROUP OF THREE PLAYS — JANUARY 28

Women's City Club Magazine

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879

SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME IX DECEMBER, 1935 NUMBER 11

CONTENTS

Articles

The President's Message—*Katharine Donohoe* 7
Talent Fetival—Act 2 9
Christmas in Many Lands—*Mrs. E. J. Turkington* . . . 10
Christmas in Lapland—*Barbara Donohoe* 12
A Christmas in France—*Anna E. Klumpke* 14
Christmas in South Slavia—*Janet Peck* 15
Fine Art and the First Americans—*Herbert J. Spinden* . 16
A War Christmas in a Snowbound Chateau—
Mrs. William Palmer Lucas 18
The Christmas Spirit—*Dr. Adelaide Brown* 26
Christmas in Central America—*Senorita Angela Montiel* . 30

Departments

Announcements 4-5-29
Christmas Month 8
Editorial 11
I Have Been Reading—*Eleanor Preston Watkins* 20
National League Book Shop 21

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Announcements

- There is a never-failing interest shown in the work on exhibit in the Children's Gallery in the Lobby.

- Our quota of new members for the year is every member's responsibility. Will you interest one of your friends? Do so now!

- Keep abreast of the times by attending the Current Events lectures by Mrs. William Palmer Lucas on the first and third Wednesdays of each month.

- Beatrice Bartlett, head of the Bureau of Merchandise Information of O'Connor Moffatt, will give a talk in the Auditorium on December 11 at 11 a. m.; subject, "Post-Depression New York."

- At the November meeting of the Board of Directors the Nominating Committee for membership to the Board was elected. This committee invites suggested names for the list to be voted on in January.

- Books and Christmas. It isn't possible to think of one without the other. The National League Book Shop in the Lobby is well equipped to help you find just the right gift to fill every individual need.

- Added to the fact that the bedrooms are the last word in attractiveness and comfort, think of the joy of being able to have your meals served in your room when you feel so inclined, and have no service charge.

- The National League Players, under the direction of Mr. Leslie Carter, are deep in the preparation of three plays, soon to be produced. The members who have enrolled are so enthusiastic they are urging others to join them and share the fun.

- Members who frequent the French and Spanish Round Tables find them a constant source of interest and stimulation. New classes in Spanish under the direction of Miss Angela Montiel, and in French under Miss Marie Lemaire, will start in January.

- The Club Choral is doing excellent work under the leadership of Mr. Hurtgen. Its contribution to the program the last night of the Talent Festival made us very proud and should stimulate interest in the membership sufficient to insure a much larger group.

- We wish our membership would become more "Beauty Salon conscious." Although the operators are kept quite busy, they are not busy enough all of the time to suit either them or us, so will you please try to remember us during your hectic shopping tours at Christmas time.

- Mrs. Lucene Ranson, our bridge instructor, is in the building each Tuesday and has afternoon classes at two o'clock and evening classes at seven-thirty in Room 214. She will also make special appointments if desired. The Front Office has further information for those who are interested.

- On Twelfth Night — Monday, January sixth, the third "Christmas in Many Lands" dinner will be held. The growing popularity of this lovely dinner makes it necessary that reservations be as early as possible. Please do not wait until the last minute to decide for the reservations will be limited.

- Elsewhere in the issue is the menu for the Christmas dinner. There are only a limited number of private rooms for large parties, and reservations should be made early. Dinner may be served in the Mural Room, the Annex, National Defenders' Room and the Board Room on Christmas Day and evening.

- Every woman yearns for a slender, youthful figure; in fact, she will do almost anything in order to possess and maintain it. Instead of strenuous exercise and rigid diet, why not learn the simple secret of proper Muscle Control. Ask in the Executive Office about these splendid courses Miss Stabell is giving in the Club.

- Remember — The Annual Election takes place on Monday, January thirteenth. The ballot will be in the January magazine. Watch for it and mail it or bring it back in person on or before that date and avoid paying the twenty-five cent fine, which according to the By-Laws is imposed on all members failing to cast their ballot.

- Christmas decorations are in the making and will be as lovely as usual. Everything will be ready on Monday, December 16, and it is on that day that the Christmas luncheon will be held. During the luncheon a Girls' Glee Club will sing carols.

- On December 19, Christmas dinner will be served, followed by a program in the Auditorium, for members and their friends.

- The Annual Book Mart and Rag Fair will be held again in January. Please remember to save and bring your old books and white elephants which come to light in your house cleaning after Christmas. If you cannot bring your contributions we shall be glad to send for them. We always sell all we get, and someone is made happy by the books you give us. No book is refused.

● Mrs. Ida Elizabeth Hill, instructor in public speaking and dramatic reader, will hold a series of four Round Table discussions on Thursday evenings, during the dinner hour. Her first talk will be on "Art and Public Speaking," and is to be on January 8th at 6 p. m. in the National Defenders' Room. The following dates will be January 15th, 22nd and 29th. Please make reservations in advance. Dinner 75 cents a plate.

● The Recipe Round Table, under the chairmanship of Mrs. Farnsworth Currier, which brought forth so many delectable recipes, will be resumed again if sufficient persons will signify their intention to register. Mrs. Currier feels that she has exhausted the recipes of those who formerly attended, and that to resume it successfully she must have new material with which to work. Will members please register at the Executive Office.

● Miss Hester Proctor, who seems to know just what children want and what they love to do, is Chairman for the Children's Christmas Party on Saturday afternoon, December 14th. The party will be held in the Auditorium and will be followed by a Christmas tree, Santa Claus and refreshments on the Third Floor. Each child who comes to the party is requested to bring a gift for some less fortunate child. It should be wrapped to indicate whether it is for a boy or girl, and what age.

● Our Young Members' Round Table, which holds forth every second Monday, is gathering more and more of the younger Club members into its fold, and the nucleus of young members which first attended these luncheons has expanded into quite a sizable group. They are daily coming into the many activities in the Clubhouse and it is most encouraging to see these younger women, who we know have many outside interests, taking serious hold in our various departments and carrying on with enthusiastic efficiency.

● Since the first course given in October by Mr. Leslie H. Carter, we have had many requests for another class. So we have arranged for those who wish to avail themselves of this exceptional opportunity in the art of society make-up a new class to open December 10, at 11 A.M.

The course will include the two class instructions and one personal analysis. Tickets may be secured at the Front Office. Price, $2.50.

Practical methods and instructions will be given on day or evening make-up, care of the skin and hair.

● Throughout the year our various Round Tables consistently held the interest of our members. The languages, book reviews, and garden round tables have been held regularly each month, but, because so many of our members were traveling during the summer, the Travel Round Table was discontinued. Now, under the interesting leadership of Mrs. E. J. Turkington, it has been resumed and for December 10 Mrs. Turkington has selected Spain and the Alhambra as her alluring subject. May we remind the members that it facilitates our service to have reservations in advance for these special round tables.

● The United States Tax on Initiations, imposed after the last number of the Magazine was on the press, was explained in the inset which accompanied the November number. Since then questions have been asked by members who were not subject to the tax and who had, therefore, received no notice of such. For their information, only those who joined within the Statute of Limitations (that is, since July, 1931) are eligble for the tax, and the Government has already notfied all such members. Members joining hereafter are liable to the tax and the Club will hereafter collect the tax for the Government.

Your Headquarters for Gift Shopping! The Store with the

Christmas Spirit!

Do your Christmas shopping in this store, already wreathed in smiles . . . and we believe your reward will be the feeling "This year my Christmas will be a happier one." For, with the inspiration of service, courtesy and understanding, your gifts are certain to be more wisely chosen. And with the saving, derived from O'Connor, Moffatt's prices, you will be able to choose that many more gifts and make just that many more people happier! Merry Christmas!

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The trio in the Hawaiian Unit of the Holiday Sale.
The Misses Sheyer, Hearte and Leale.

The President's Message

Fitting prelude to the Christmas season, the Women's City Club's own activities beginning with October's Firelighting Ceremony, on through the Talent Festival and Holiday Sale, culminating in our own Yule festivities. ℭ These events sound the gamut of our Volunteer Service, and to share in them brings not only a fuller understanding of the National League for Woman's Service, but a realization that the lesson of the League is also that of Christmas, and by practicing this spirit of good will in deed as in word, we but swell the age-old chorus of the angels, "Peace on earth and good will to men." May this message find its way to every member of our National League for Woman's Service is the Christmas wish of

KATHARINE DONOHOE

CHRISTMAS MONTH

December 14th, THE TOY TEA

Santa Claus' agent, Miss Hester Proctor, will lead games and programs for the little folks he loves.

December 16th, CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON

The Glee Club of the San Francisco Playground will delight with song, while the welkin rings.

December 25th, CHRISTMAS DINNER

The Dining Room will plan special dishes for the holiday — Music.

TALENT FESTIVAL

ACT II

There is always an air of excitement when a sales force is in charge and the Holiday Sale in the Clubhouse on November 20 and 21 was no exception to the rule. The talent behind the wares added zest to the peddling. Each article was worth the price. Each gift was thoughtfully executed. It was a pleasure to sell the products for the customers were satisfied. This year the development of the Talent Festival was along new lines. Act I of the festival came in October and the story of the programs was told in the November Magazine, Act II came in November and the December Magazine brings the tale of a sale unique and thoroughly successful.

The Auditorium, under the chairmanship of Miss Zane, was filled at eleven o'clock on the first morning with an eager crowd, ready to buy what fellow members had made. The Children's Corner grouped around the fireplace enticed with gifts satisfying to the childish heart, from doll houses to useful things like sweaters and mittens. The apron unit, with dozens of perfectly-sewn aprons, the varieties well named with all sorts of unique and interesting gifts; the arts and crafts, with products of paste and brush; the Holiday, with trays and table centers ready to palce and delightful beyond words; the cakes and cookies, jam and jellies; the lavendar booth scenting the atmosphere, and the candy "tickling the palate." It was no wonder the buyers roamed from unit to unit, bewildered as to which to choose. The table for eight, exhibiting Indian Art in a practical way, was a delight to the eye.

And then the third floor! Food a talent? Indeed, it was as displayed under Mrs. Rettenmeyer's chairmanship. Swedish, Italian, Early American, Mexican, Hawaiian, German, each nation bringing national dishes characteristic to the country and cooked by City Club members as truly as though brought from abroad direct. It was great fun to buy, carry to a nearby table, supplement with a tasty morsel from the cafeteria table near by, and then over the teacups visit with some fellow member whom one hadn't seen "for ages."

Two days of sale. There is something decidedly interesting about an organization which gives and receives with mutual benefit. Gifts by members, sales to members, that is the story once again of the Annual Talent Festival. History records success for the Sixth Festival as the curtain on Act II rings down.

Christmas in Many Lands

By MRS. E. J. TURKINGTON

● Fast the great festival of Christmas is approaching, foreshadowed at present by the intriguing wares displayed in shop windows and piled high on counters within, and very soon we shall hear, as the shepherds did of old, the strains of beautiful music coming to us over the air and heralding the momentous day. Mountainsides and valleys will contribute their evergreens and hollyberries to make beautiful our stolid city environment. Within the lovely rooms of our Women's City Club the garlands and wreaths will adorn the walls and the tree will glow with its wealth of shining tinsel, a reminder of the old pagan story of Jason in search of the Golden Fleece; and the ornaments also, like birds of brilliant plumage, will rest upon its branches. The beauty of the Christmas spirit will pervade our Club and then will come Twelfth Night to climax the festivities. Twelfth Night, a festival of only secondary importance to Christmas, is celebrated throughout all countries to commemorate the arrival of the Three Wise Men, "Gaspar, Melchior and Balthazar," at the manger in Bethlehem. It is recognized as a day of rejoicing and gift-giving in England, where the "wassail bowl" holds sway, and in memory of the Magi's offerings it is, even to this day, the custom of the sovereign of England to make gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh in the Royal Chapel, St. James. In Italy, "Befana," the witch-woman, rules with noise and merriment by day and comes down the chimney at night to leave gifts for the children. In France, custom decrees a great round cake with a bean hidden within to be served at meals, the one receiving the slice with the bean to be crowned king. In Spain on this day, it is the "blackamoor" who fills the boots and shoes of the children, left near the chimney-place.

Our Women's City Club will follow this old custom of rejoicing, and celebrate the occasion with a dinner on Twelfth Night, January 6th. This dinner is fast becoming a tradition with the Women's City Club and is known as the dinner of "Christmas in Many Lands." The nostalgia that overcomes the traveler away from home at Christmas time is partially overcome by seeing the unfamiliar observances of the day as they are held by a foreign people. At our dinner on January 6th, we shall hear these travelers relate their various experiences, for many have watched with fascinating interest the special fun in the Piazza Romana in Rome, where the din grows fast and furious at midnight; and listening to these recitals, we shall hear again the bells of great cathedrals ring out their peans of joy and good will; shall see the ceremony of the little "Bambino" of "Ara Coeli" in Rome carried from his sanctuary to rest in the manger, while the little children gather to chant his praises; shall listen to the heavy steps of camels treading their way across the desert, and see in Spain the little donkeys with backs burdened with palms on their journeys to the many churches, and again hear the old carols of Merrie England, for all these are Twelfth Night customs in many lands. We shall vision these experiences as we sit at gaily decorated tables, displaying the flags of all nations, and in the setting recall to our minds the art and beauty of these foreign places. Fine linens from England and Ireland, Majolica candelabra from Italy, delicate Sevres from France, and fine glass from Bohemia. In the manner of each country, also, we shall enjoy the various foods served to us in our travels. We shall sit again at a table in Florence or Venice, while "Giuseppi" brings us the savory "minestrone"; or in Paris as "Pierre" sets before us the delicious "crêpes suzette"; or again in England, as "Dobson" enters bearing the delectable plum pudding, aflame like a burning bush. All this as "Through the Looking-Glass" will be told to us by our traveling members, for while the gaily lighted outdoor trees of our own country spread the Christmas message, it enhances our delight to hear these customs related and to take part for a few hours in the spirit of "Christmas in Many Lands."

Come to dinner on Twelfth Night, for the old carol says:

"When Christmas' tide comes in like a bride,
With holly and toy-clad,
Twelve days in the year much mirth and
good cheer
In every household is had.

The country guise is then to devise
Some gambols of Christmas play,
Whereat the young men do best that they
can
To drive the cold winter away."

Editorial

● A twelve-month has rolled away and again we come to the precious season of Christmas with its message of love and peace. We present in this number of the Magazine the experiences of members and friends who have journeyed to far lands and who have consented to share with us other Christmases abroad. Through these tales runs a common thread of good-will toward men. Differences of environment, of heredity, are wiped away. Differences of opinion are forgotten. Be it war-wracked France or far-away Lapland, peace and friendly love prevail when Christmas candles burn and "Merry Christmas" greets the ear. In these stories the lesson of the futility of antagonism and success bought at the expense of another is vividly painted in word pictures.

As the 1935 Christmas holidays begin, the spirt of the National League for Woman's Service, which knows no barrier of creed or political affiliation and which sings the song of service in its heart the year round, leads us joyously into a holiday season of happy friendship and mutual appreciation.

Merry Christmas to our readers!

■

● Each year the holiday decorations in the Clubhouse are better than the last. From the general scheme of decoration to the detail of each unit, the restraint and the perfection of it all makes us smile as we pass from Foyer to American Room. This year will be no exception to the rule, for already our generalissimo, Miss Donohoe, is planning the ensemble, and the dextrous fingers of Chuck are weaving the wreaths which, without undue pride, we feel are the finest we have ever seen. Each week parcel post and express are bringing their load of evergreens, new and interesting specimens of California's out-of-doors, and pine cones and berries are pouring forth for our pleasure.

We are so spoiled by the constant decoration on a "grand" scale that we are apt to grow a bit careless with our words of appreciation. Let us show our gratitude this year in a concrete way. Let us do our holiday entertaining in the Clubhouse, and let us include our friends in the joy we shall have as we wander about our beautiful clubhouse in its festive holiday attire.

● "A War Christmas in a Snowbound Château" is an excerpt from "The Children of France and the Red Cross" and is reprinted by request. When this book was published, the following comments were made:

"This is the best book by a woman that has come out of the war. The writer has an observant eye, an inborn gift of painting poignant word pictures, and a sensitive soul that refuses to be blunted by the multiplicity of horrors." — Frederick Taber Cooper, critic, New York *Times*.

"This is one of the most heartening books resulting from the war, full of vision of the greatest values that can come out of the suffering. It is a vivid revelation of the spirit of France as lived by her little children, and of the spirit of America at its noblest and finest."— Frederick A. Stokes, New York publisher.

■

Against War

LORD, since first the blood of Abel cried to Thee from the ground that drank it, this earth of Thine has been defiled with the blood of man shed by his brother's hand, and the centuries sob with the ceaseless horror of war. Ever the pride of kings and the covetousness of the strong has driven peaceful nations to slaughter. Ever the songs of the past and the pomp of armies have been used to inflame the passions of the people. Our spirit cries out to Thee in revolt against it, and we know that our righteous anger is answered by Thy holy wrath.

Break Thou the spell of the enchantments that make the nations drunk with the lust of battle and draw them on as willing tools of death. Grant us a quiet and steadfast mind when our own nation clamors for vengeance or aggression. Strengthen our sense of justice and our regard for the equal worth of other peoples and races. Grant to the rulers of nations faith in the possibility of peace through justice, and grant to the common people a new and stern enthusiasm for the cause of peace. Bless our soldiers and sailors for their swift obedience and their willingness to answer to the call of duty, but inspire them none the less with a hatred of war, and may they never for love of private glory or advancement provoke its coming. May our young men still rejoice to die for their country with the valor of their fathers, but teach our age nobler methods of matching our strength and more effective ways of giving our life for the flag.

O thou strong Father of all nations, draw all Thy great family together with an increasing sense of our common blood and destiny, that peace may come on earth at last, and Thy sun may shed its light rejoicing on a holy brotherhood of peoples.

WALTER RAUSCHENBUSCH.

Christmas in Lapland

By Barbara Donohoe

"Christmas Day" is taken from letters written in Finnish Lapland during a trip with reindeer along the Arctic Highway in 1933.
Editor's Note.

● I am writing in the main room of the log house by lamp light as, even though it is only 1:30 P.M., it is like dusk on a winter's day. The lamps and the fire give us light, and in the corner stands the Christmas tree, ready for the Lap party which is the big event of the day. A long table at one end of the room is already spread, laden with sweet breads, cakes, nuts, and candy, and cups for the coffee; and, because it is a real party, there will be sugar and milk. But it is of Christmas Eve that I must write—up here it is the family's day for the presents and the tree.

Starting early yesterday morning, we put the finishing touches to a very pretty tree, resplendent with many candles, and finished up the remaining packages. Each package must be wrapped and marked with the person's name as if it had come from a distance, in fact from Santa Claus' limitless stores, to be distributed by him. All these presents were packed in a pulkka and taken outside to await the arrival of Santa Claus.

One of the nicest moments of Christmas was after lunch. I went out for a breath of air. In the fading light I put on my skis and went down the road in search of juniper and branches of pine to decorate the big mantle at the Inn. The vast stillness and beauty of this country always impresses me, and its loneliness.

By four-thirty most of the neighbors had gathered, some twelve or fifteen children and as many grown-ups. The tree was lit, and only candle light illuminated the room. The greetings and wishes for a Merry Christmas over, our guests were asked to sit down, and then offered coffee and cakes, maintaining all the while a silence broken from time to time by an expression of thanks and a bow or courtesy as the meal was finished. Except for the gramophone playing over and over again "Glade Jul," the room was very quiet. Then the stillness without was broken by the gay jangle of a bell and Santa Claus arrived with his pulkka laden with presents, dressed in a big fur coat, Lap hat, fur boots and mittens, with snow glistening on his beard. Such a beautiful beard, made in the stress of emergency from a piece of rope that morning! The awe and surprise of the children was a picture, not to mention the change of expression of the grown-ups, quiet, stolid people with great dignity.

What a happy memory that Christmas will always be! Santa Claus sitting on a stool in our midst, the laden pulkka at his feet, distributing the presents, calling each by name, each bowing and courtseying as the present was received, and the joy of all with the simplest remembrance. A tramp had come by. He sat in the corner drinking his coffee, for it is Christmas and the Inn is open to all. Later he was in the kitchen — they found him in tears! He had not seen a Christmas tree since he had been a boy. A hasty inspection of our wardrobe produced a pair of socks, and cigarettes were quickly wrapped and given to him. I have seldom seen anyone raise his glass and say "Skaal" with more manner, or click his heels in a smarter bow! He was a type of the North, of anywhere, a man of good family and education, who never could made good.

That evening we had a big dinner, the whole staff sitting down together—an ex-lumberman who was a Lituanian peasant, escaped in the revolution of '05 or '08, the tramp, and ourselves. Greetings and good wishes were drunk to all, and then followed such a meal!

It began with the Christmas fish, a sort of Cod, that had been soaked for two weeks, then boiled until it had the consistency of jelly, served with a white cream sauce and drawn butter, and boiled potatoes. This was followed by a huge cold ham, salted but not smoked, apple sauce, spiced beets, wild cranberries, mashed potatoes browned in the oven, mashed turnips, also browned, and mashed carrots with rice. These various dishes, peculiar to different parts of the country, were served that each one might have a Christmas dish as in his or her home. Then came the boiled "porrige," the plum pudding of the North—a large bowl of boiled rice cooked until it has the consistency of mush, flavored with cinnamon, and eaten with milk and sugar, and a little cinnamon sprinkled over it. The milk is passed, and either poured into one's glass and drunk after spoonfuls of porrige, or poured directly into one's plate. Once again the plates were changed, and we were served delicious little tarts. During dinner we drank "schnapps" and a very mild beer; some finished with milk. We rose from the table at 11 P.M.

Later we gather around the fire, enjoying the first quiet moments after the activity of the day. My mind wandered over all that has occurred since our arrival on the twentieth. Actually, we were off the beaten track and yet cables had come through from California. There is the post running regularly, and always people traveling by.

The incidents that have occurred since our arrival will give you an idea of life in far-away Lapland.

At supper the other evening word was received that a man had broken his leg in a lumber camp. The sleigh went in to get him and he was brought out to the main road and sent down to the nearest doctor, who, by the way, is a woman, some 35 kilometers away.

During our Christmas Eve party the travelers on the bus came in to have their coffee, and warm themselves. Among them one man, being taken down, had suddenly become insane. He was quite lucid at moments and enjoyed the tree, yet when they prepared to continue their journey and we all shook hands, it seemed such a tragic thing to say "Merry Christmas!" After the party last night a note came, yes, a note was sent explaining the absence of one family. A baby was expected, somewhere out in a little log cabin.

Then there was the tramp, passing by in search of work in a lumber camp. In winter the Inns are open to all and, it being Christmas, one and all are welcome to stay.

At midnight our revery was broken by the tinkle of glasses and the pop of a champagne cork. The staff filed in, the glasses were passed, and the health of everyone was drunk, a Merry Christmas wished to each and all. Gradually the candles went out one by one, and in the fading light a final "Skaal." And so to bed.

Today, as we sat at lunch, two pulkkas drew up—the silence with which they travel is phantom like. Two figures stood up, fur clad from head to foot. One came to the Inn, while the other unhitched the reindeer and led them into the forest to graze under the deep snow; they are never sheltered. It turned out to be the woman doctor, a Finn, who had been sleighing through the country for several days, caring for people, her instruments and medicines lashed to the bow of her pulkka. She and her Lap guide joined us for lunch.

Soon after a horse-drawn sleigh arrived, filled with a Lap family. The party was about to begin for the Laps. In they filed, wearing their native dress of heavy feltish cloth, trimmed with bands of the same material in red, green, or yellow, and fur shoes and leggings bound at the ankle with bright bands of woven wool; the women wore bright kerchiefs over their heads and gay shawls over their shoulders.

Each one came up to shake hands, with a curtsey or bow, and their Merry Christmas, though spoken in a strange tongue, left no doubt as to the warmth of their welcome. Then they were asked to sit down, doing so in solemn silence in a row along the wall—the women on one side, the men along another, and the Master of Paksuvouno, one of the big reindeer owners, and his wife sitting with us. As at the party on the previous evening, the meal progressed in silence, broken only by the Christmas music. Gradually came the low murmur of conversation, but the formality and utter dignity never relaxed.

After the second cup of coffee was finished and the cakes eaten, the women stood up and bowed their thanks and the men did likewise. From three o'clock until five they sat. The gramophone played on. The children, so quiet, were fascinated with the tree, particularly when a sparkler was lighted; to them it was unbelievably beautiful. Two tiny dolls were given to two little girls . . . they were so pleased. Then more bows, more handshaking, and with wishes for the New Year our guests took their departure.

From the Master of Paksuvouno came an invitation to visit them on the morrow. We were anxious to see a Lap home and taste their salted coffee.

Now we are sitting around the fire, glad of the quiet after two busy days. It could be "anywhere" except for the language. One hears Finnish and Swedish all through here and Lappish, which to my great regret is utterly incomprehensible to me. In the towns English is quite generally understood; French is quite useless except among the more traveled Finns.

Tomorrow—or maybe the day after, depending on the weather—we go north again. And so, good night. I hope your Christmas has been as happy as my Lapland experience.

A Christmas in France

By Anna E. Klumpke

● In American homes we celebrate Christmas by having our families and dear ones gathered around a tree laden with gifts for each and every one. On the top of the tree glistens a bright star, which symbol led the Three Wise Men to Bethlehem, riding upon their camels to the manger where the Christ Child lay. They were laden with gifts of gold, incense and myrrh, which they placed at the feet of the Christ Child. This was the origin of gift-giving and was handed down to us through the old Dutch colonists who emigrated to America.

Christmas in France is celebrated differently. St. Francis of Assisi originated the custom of celebrating the birth of Christ.

On Christmas Eve the bells of all churches in the large as well as the small cities of France usher in at midnight the glad tidings of the great Day of Nativity, high mass being held in the church, where all of the family as well as the servants attend. In the church you will find a manger in which the Christ Child has been laid, Mary and Joseph nearby, several shepherds in attendance, as well as the Three Wise Men. After mass is over the family returns home, where the yule log still burns in the fireplace. The children sing with joy and amusement in finding their shoes and stockings filled with gifts, such as nuts and candies, which the angel of the Christ Child has brought them.

While living in the small hamlet of By, near Fontainebleau in France, I conveived the idea of having a celebration by giving a Christmas tree to the children of the village, in the school house. Permission was first obtained from the mayor, who had traveled a great deal and knew the American customs. The news spread rapidly that an American Christmas tree was to be given to the children at By. A large and beautiful tree was brought from the nearby forest, which was placed in the school room. Upon the tree were hung a variety of gifts such as dolls, games and toys for each and every one present. Fruits and candies were hung in colored paper bags upon the tree, which was also decorated with innumerable small candles fastened upon the branches. On the top of the tree was a large silver star, silver and gold tinsel streaming downward. On one side of the tree was placed a large French flag and on the other an American one. The school teacher helped me place the words, "Noël, Noël" (Christmas), made out of fir branches, which were hung upon the walls of the room. The event was scheduled to start at four o'clock on Christmas Day. At the appointed time all the fathers, mothers and children of the little village gathered at the school house. As they walked into the room their eyes sparkled as the candles on the tree. After a short while the noise of jingling bells was heard in the distance and a knock at the door announced the arrival of Santa Claus, who was none other than our coachman dressed in the regulation Santa Claus garb, with heavy coat, long flowing beard and high top boots; a bag over his shoulder.

The children never having seen a Santa Claus before, looked on with amazement. As he strode across the room he said: "I am Santa Claus *(Continued on Page 25)*

Christmas in South Slavia

By JANET PECK

● Village Christmas is nearer the ideal that the most beautified city could make it. Mountain villages above all.

Slovenia, the first province of Jugo-Slavia we enter from the west, is essentially an Alpine region. Great limestone massifs laced with eternal snow. Pine and beech forests, Alpine lakes, splendid peasant farmsteads, and clean, well-built villages.

What a background for Christmas festival!

"Wo ist das Land!" Outside the Arctics, where humans are not at *their busiest* the day before Christmas! Here in this Slovene "room-of-all-work," as big as the Town Hall, domestic science is being pushed to its limit. Aromas are fusing: rosemary, sweet basil, marjoram, from the forcemeat table. Here gay boleroed women are preparing and preserving what is considered rare bits, even in Paris (and China!).

The other side of the room, a niche is being lined with pine and fir boughs woven into a canopy for the Nativity. The pungent aroma mingles with the herbs. The Angels, Saints and Magi—even the cow and the donkey are reverentially placed with certain regard for perspective and design. (No wonder there are so many woodcarvers in Catholic countries.) Now the composition is finished.

A call is given to the nearest group, then carried on until the entire family is assembled on its knees before the "Blessed Lady and Child."

Through the window comes a familiar sound—it is the "busy bell" in the bellfrey, bidding all to midnight service. A hustling for scarfs and sheepskins, a lighting of little torches, and the household descends by the path into the village church. From all directions are lines of peasants with flickering torches, trailing toward the village, until the floor of the valley seems like an invading mystic army.

Benediction timed to end at the midnight hour, when the torches again lead the faithful home to break the 36-hour fast with freshly-made and freshly-broiled sausages, hunks of brown bread, hot drinks, and *home brew!*

The poor Olympian gods never knew it was their insipid food that lost them their cloud banks.

THE NATIONAL BIRD

The festival's "kingpin," and rightly so. In all his proscribed life he has almost never known the humuliating restraint of a pen. He has luxuriated in clover meadows and passed over peach and prune orchards to the higher strata of beech and oak forests' nut-strewn grounds. Six weeks or so before festivals, he descends to take his seasonal Strassbourg cure. High time, for his chassis needs lowering, Oh, my! How much!

This little pig never comes to market; he is home grown, and comes direct to his fate and his glory.

While in the Roman Catholic provinces the "Spirit of Christmas" is stimulated by church devotion, in Orthodox Serbia the ceremonial is expressed by symbols. There also is true devotion in the midnight mass, with its beautiful ritual, and the church hour on Christmas Day.

The bringing in of the Yule log is the first action of the Christmas. Here the sons must cut the oak logs with their own hands and wind them with ivy. The eldest enters the house first, and the mother or the oldest woman receives him with the kiss of peace on his brow and the scattering of grain over his head (prosperity), while he in turn wishes her long life in beauty. The log is placed on the fire and the Old Year is burned away. He then speaks his solicitude for his younger brothers and sisters. Then follow the other sons with logs graded according to age, until the youngest may even carry a twig.

After church, the neighbors gather and greet each other with Christmas good-will. The family feast begins at midday. In the kitchen the law of procedure in preparing the national dishes is as fixed as that of heaven. There is something touchingly national in it all. A country that by its own effort threw off the 600-year yoke of Turkey does not pray for strength but for opportunity.

The esthetic moment is when the browned emblems appear be-garlanded with, and almost smothered in, broiled apples and other accessories.

As the festival is kept up three *(Continued on page 27)*

Fine Arts and the First Americans

By HERBERT J. SPINDEN

There comes to my mind a phrase from the Night Chant of the Navaho: "In old age wandering on a trail of beauty, lively may I walk."

Everyone knows that the American Indian passed on to us, and through us to the world, a heritage of utility beyond the dreams of avarice. This was in such homely things as the inestimable food plants which he had brought from the wild to a high state of domestication. Few seem to know that he has prepared a second heritage of beauty, a gift of fine arts, illusions, and immaterial creations which rise above mere utilities as the mountains rise above the plain. The Welsh look to the Mabinogion and the English find in Arthurian romance a never-failing inspiration. Just so Americans of the future will surely realize an epic grandeur in the song sequences and world stories of the first Amenicans. The Night Chant of the Navaho and the Hako of the Omaha will take their place in the foreland of our national literature as mysterious and beautiful dramas which somehow prefigure the American ideal.

The Indian is a true artist, unusually qualified by natural abilities in several provinces of esthetic expression. His dramatic ceremonies combine music, dancing, and pageantry with the use of words in the forms of poetry and imaginative prose. He is also gifted in applications of color and design, and retains an ancient but ever-growing skill in the home crafts of weaving and pottery-making and in the illimitable fields of painting and sculpture. These facts are attested by the pre-Columbian record of his activities which archaeologists have brought to light and by the intimate revelations of the symbolism and significance which ethnologists, after patient and sympathetic questioning, have found in his works. They are attested still more effectively by departures of the present day.

Indian art is filled with social purpose and in its normal development conscious individualism has had little play. Some of the earliest designs emerged from constructional possibilities, as in basketry, and were restrained in their development by corresponding constructional limitations. In regions of low culture these designs remained abstract, while in regions of high culture they gradually acquired symbolic signficance. It is the rule rather than the exception for Indian designs to have meaning.

Esthetic forms which are the outward and visible expressions of Indian philosophy are found almost intact among some tribes and in others are nearly lost. The more favored Indian communities possess ceremonial traditions which go back to ancient modes of life followed by the Cliff-dwellers, the Mound-builders, and other ancestral groups. Perhaps the most perfect survival is found in our Southwestern states, where a long archeological record reveals the steady enrichment of the social mind. This may be illustrated by the application of sympathetic magic to designs on pottery that are prayers for rain and to designs on shields that will ward off danger or give intelligence of the enemy's whereabouts to the warrior.

Foolishly or wisely, Indian art is filled with illusion and marked with the joy of super-craftmanship. The California Indians had no agriculture, and their needs were simple. Yet they made the finest basketry of either hemisphere and set a standard of thorough sincerity and intricate perfection in a universal craft.

Textile art among the American Indians generally brought out the best that the weaver was capable of giving. It reached in Peru the world's peak on practically all counts of excellence, fineness and variety of weave, vividness of coloring, etc., setting a standard which machines can never equal. The true loom, independently invented in tropical America, extended up from Mexico into the region of the Pueblo tribes, and on it cloth of cotton and other fibres has been made from ancient times. It is a fact not generally appreciated that the species of cotton domesticated in America have superseded the comparable fibres of the Old World. Indeed, the oldest known examples of cotton weaving are found in remains of the first Cliff-dwellers, although real origins must be sought farther south.

The Indian has eagerly adopted new materials which could be applied to colorful design. Before glass beads were introduced by European traders, other beads were in use, but these did not offer much opportunity to the designer. In those days the Indian's love of color had to be satisfied by moose-hair and porcupine-quill embroidery and by paintings on dressed hides. It is a remarkable fact that beautiful uses of beads in very different fashions rose rapidly in all parts of America. The first designs were in the traditional modes, but a great wealth of new forms soon came into being. Indeed, Indian tradition, while always stimulating, has never proved a hampering

mortmain. The ideas of beauty which arise in the red man's consciousness move with the times, and the spiritual forces behind them are not held to the trail of the vanished buffalo.

Mexico and Peru are acquiring new social personalities through coalescence of the traditions and capabilities of the Indian and the Spaniard. In a similar way, our own aborigines must supply an ingredient to the national character of the United States. We may safely trust these first Americans with a mandate of beauty. In a world which grows mechanical they seem able to keep contact with the great illusions. This is well, because these great illusions enrich the oversoul of society and fix the interdependence of individuals in patterns of collective efficiency.

Who is not moved by Byron's apostrophe to the dead of Thermopylae that they come forth to restore the glory of Greece? Who does not echo the plaint of Wordsworth:

Great God! I'd rather be
A Pagan, suckled in a creed outworn,
So might I, standing on this pleasant lea,
Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn;
Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea;
Or hear old Triton blow his wreathed horn.

We have in our Indians a reality of Arcady that is not dead, a spirit that may be transformed into a potent leaven of our own times. I doubt if any greater appeal can be made to young America than is contained in the verities of Indian life and achievement. Shall it be said that we conquered the world and lost ourselves, that we slew beauty as a vain sacrifice to unsufficing machines? It would be far better to recognize an obligation to walk fittingly where the wonders of the earth are spread. I let a Tewa artist who worked in words make the argument:

Oh, our Mother the Earth! Oh, our Father the Sky!
Your children are we, and with tired backs
We bring you the gifts that you love.
Then weave for us a garment of brightness;
May the warp be the white light of morning,
May the weft be the red light of evening,
May the fringes be the falling rain,
May the border be the standing rainbow.
Thus weave for us a garment of brightness
That we may walk fittingly where birds sing,
That we may walk fittingly where grass is green,
Oh, our Mother the Earth! Oh, our Father the Sky!

—(The Brooklyn Museum, Brooklyn, New York)

A War Christmas in a Snowbound Chateau

By JUNE RICHARDSON LUCAS
(Mrs. William Palmer Lucas)

Château des Halles, Ste. Foy l'Argentière

● CHRISTMAS EVE.

We came down from Paris last night. Such a crowd at the Gare de Lyon! It is a dramatic episode leaving Paris these days. Last night the station was crowded with soldiers "on permission" for Christmas, going both ways, coming into Paris and leaving for the provinces. It was a thrilling push through the crowd. The French poilu carries so much on his back and over his shoulders that when he gets his bundles all on and covers all with his blue cape, he is a formidable object, and unless you have bundles suspended in a circle around your middle to meet him with, you are decidedly squashed into a unique pattern when you get through. But such good nature, such Christmas cheer! To watch the crowd outside the gates last night, waiting for the soldiers to arrive, is a side of this war never to be forgotten—mothers and fathers waiting for young boyish sons, wives, sweethearts! They fall upon their poilu and snatch his heavy bundles away, to carry for him.

The Conquerors! 1. Albert, who did not die Christmas Eve. 2. Mathilde, our orphan. 3. Henri, whose mother is dying of tuberculosis in the hospital at Thonon and whose father is in the trenches. 4. Louis—aged four, who came into Evian tagged thus: "Mother held for slapping a German." Father in trenches. 5. Gaston, who was so sick and did not smile for two months.

At Lyon this morning when we arrived, the station platforms were blue with men waiting for our train. I thought we should never get out, they piled into the train so rapidly, by way of the windows as well as doors, until you wondered whether the old cars would stand it.

We found Lyon very cold and covered with dirty snow packed down and frozen, so that we knew the ride out to the château was going to be an adventure. We left Lyon at two o'clock. I sat on the back of the little Ford ambulance. Such a ride! After you grew used to the skidding and could forget the idea that the next lurch might land you in a snow drift, it was wonderful; the lovely winter landscape, great fields of snow, the trees in heavy white mantles, the bushes, the hedges, all deep with the snow; the tops of the walls so evenly ledged; it was exquisite. And on the road such lovely flashes of color; old men in red mufflers driving their big pink pigs, an old woman in her green shawl with her stick and cow, a soldier now and then in his long blue cape, and once an old man in a deep blue smock and an old red béret driving a donkey. Everywhere, lovely winter; the everlasting beauty of it kept me warm; the soft, pure landscape far away from the hideous war!

The forests on the way to the château are of cedar and pine and some redwoods, and with the snow on them, it was fairy land full of Christmas trees. At last across the deep ravine the château came in sight.

Our trusty little Ford climbed the last long hill through the forest and we came up to the entrance on the broad terrace where I left old Pierre's roses—now a great stretch of deep, deep snow.

When we stepped into the great entrance hall, the loveliest sight was there: a beautiful Christmas tree all lighted, standing just under the graceful curve of the great marble staircase, the deep red of the carpet on the white marble, the lighted tree, the circle of little children sitting before it and our nurses leaning from the landing above the stairway, and the candle light over all. It was, I am sure, the most exquisite picture the old hall had ever framed. Immediately it was explained to us that these were not our children, but the children from the little château village of Les Halles, who had come to bring Christmas gifts to our little rapatriés, and Dr. O—— had decided to give them the old château welcome on Christmas Eve. So the tree had been lighted for them, and the aides had served hot chocolate and cookies to these village children. Our own little patients could not join with them because we do not dare risk contagion out here. Our children are all in such weakened conditions from different causes that great care must be taken. The village teacher was here with the children and they sang a Christmas song. Don't you think it was dear of our little village neighbors? I saw them waving to our children at the play-room windows as they went off down the snowy road under the Christmas trees.

It was dark by four o'clock, and I had time for just one romp in the play-room before supper. There are fifty children now, and some of them so pathetically happy, some of them sick. They are so

good and our aides have worked hard to train them. They marched down to supper tonight so proudly; the smallest one marched with me. It was a picture: the low room, the leaded panes in the wide windows; outside, the winter dusk, snowy Christmas trees and high white drifts everywhere; inside, the warmth and cheer of the supper table and the happy, happy faces and the excited voices, for the Noël was coming swiftly and the children knew it.

It was six o'clock when they were all tucked in for the night in the big ward downstairs and the moon was up making a dream world outside. As we took the lights away, one little boy asked to have the windows left open wide so he could see "Père Noël" pass by. And none of the older ones laughed; they all seconded his request.

I slipped upstairs to see the sick children. It is so sad. Little Gaston, two years old, so sweet and fair, is struggling with a bad bronchitis and a severe dysentery. His mother is sick in Evian. He does not smile and just lies there with a little dumb look in his face. No one can make him smile but his brother Maurice, who is downstairs. The other very sick child is Albert, two years old. He has had whooping cough, then pneumonia, now bad dysentery, and tonight Dr. O—— fears another pneumonia. His father is uncertain; his mother is on her way from Evian with four other children and will be lodged in the village near here. I hope she gets here soon. This little mite is pretty sick, and yet he still has resistance, and his nurse, Miss A——, insists that he is going to live.

After dinner tonight we all gathered in the office to get the toys ready for the Christmas tree. I shall never forget that scene; only the soft lamp light in the beautiful paneled room with its Italian marble fireplace at one end, piled high with great burning logs, the lights reflected on the black carved oaken chests, the high-backed chairs, the big tables, two of them covered with gay toys, dolls, wooden animals, horns, balls, carts and wagons—the kind one sees on the roads; and our nurses and aides with their white caps and soft white collars open at their throats, their eager interested faces as they chose two gifts apiece for their children. "Jean—Yvonne *must* have that"; Louis must have a "donkey," and every now and then Dr. O——, with his teasing Irish wit, would throw in a remark slighting to some one's particular pet, and then such a shout of protest as rewarded him!

It was wonderful the way these workers forgot their own homesickness and flung themselves into the Christmas at this snowbound château. The blinds were not closed and the wonderful moonlight streamed into the warm Christmas glow of that beautiful room with the color of the gifts, the faces, the voices, sometimes the laughter very close to tears when some one remembered "last year at home." We sat until the fire burned low and the room grew too cold for comfort. I came up to my own fire and have written all this, and now my log has broken and rolled down on the hearth and I must stop.

Well, we always said little children make Christmas, and tonight the beauty of the old winter world and such a service as this for little children has brought back the old precious meaning of the Christmastide and the ugly side has vanished into the shadows for the moment.

CHRISTMAS NIGHT

The children were awake early this morning; you could hear their eager voices in the distance. The first thing for the Christmas Day was the Mass to be celebrated in the beautiful château chapel. The old curé from the village was the celebrant and every one was welcome. It was pretty cold in the little chapel, but all the well children were warmly wrapped up in their winter coats and sweaters, mufflers and mittens. It was very touching—their joy in the familiar service—the little homeless children kneeling and joining so beautifully in the service they knew so well, and the old curé with his tender voice, his fine face, his proud wearing of the beautiful vestments belonging to the château. Two little rapatrié boys, Lucien and Marcel, who had been altar boys back in their loved village before this terrible war, helped as of old. They wore no robes, just their winter coats and mufflers, but I shall never forget the little figures kneeling close to the old curé and carrying their part of the service through with such earnest dignity. It must have made them feel less homeless. Some of us knelt in the gallery above and looked down upon it all—the children, the village folk, a soldier standing at the back looking at the altar with its lighted candles, and over it all the tender voice of the old curé.

Then came breakfast, which happily for children in France on Christmas Day is not a long meal, and then the tree. Just as the children reached the tree all lighted and filled with gifts, old Santy, the real genuine American Santa Claus, came rollicking down the old staircase, and how the children shouted: "Bon jour, Père Noël, bon jour, Père Noël!" He was a wonderful "Père Noël." He shook hands with them all; he hugged them all; he called for a song, and four tiny boys sang with a will. He called for a march, and six more marched and sang, led by the gay old gentleman himself. Then he ordered his staff to unload his tree. He settled his glasses on his jolly red nose with great care and began the serious business of reading French names; and what a fuss he made about each little gift, and what funny mistakes he made. The children laughed until they cried, and so did the rest of us. The ambulance boys guarded the candles and helped reach for the toys, and presently Santa Claus vanished up the stairway with the gifts for the sick children in a pack on his back, and Miss A—— and I flew along with him.

Albert and Gaston were pretty sick, Albert too sick to know, so we just tucked his toys in the foot of the bed. Gaston stretched out his arms for the doll, but no smile.

Jules sits on a chair, helpless, with patient face, sweet smile and his grave brown eyes. He is thirteen and alone. His father was killed in the war, his mother held by the Germans, and he is completely paralyzed. He was so pleased with his books. If he had not been exposed to scarlet fever on his way here, he would have been carried downstairs for the tree.

Madeleine, a tall pale child of eleven, was so happy over her paint box—not for herself, oh no, but for her little brother when he comes; she does not know where he is. She has had glands in her throat and a high temperature. Her father has been killed in the war, her mother is crazy with grief and hardship, the little brother is lost!

Oh, I can't tell you all the heart-breaking records tonight; it would make too sad a story, and the day has been full of joy in spite of everything. The playroom has been a gay place all day. At luncheon stern old Jean showed he liked us a little. There was a wonderful basket of holly and mistletoe from the woods in the estate on the table and in the center stood a little American flag. How we cheered! Old Jean smiled at last, just a grim flash of a smile, but I think he is thawing fast, for our dessert was a wonderful French sweet—Christmas logs they are called—long brown chocolate rolls with wreaths of cream festooning them!

So it has been a beautiful, strange Christmas; the wonderful winter landscape—the snow has fallen all day—and the happy children safe and warm inside. I spent the bedtime hour with the children in the big ward tonight, and such a happy chatter! When they were all in their beds and we were ready to leave them, a small boy near me said: "Bonne nuit, Madame," and held out his arms. I held him tight for a moment and then all down the long shadowy ward from each little bed came the call: "Bonne nuit, Madame," and twenty pairs of arms were stretched out to me. It was Christmas night and they wanted to be hugged and kissed. Well, I didn't miss any and I am probably pretty germy, but it was the best of the day.

(Continued on page 22)

I Have Been Reading

● Literature and Society; by Albert Guérard; reviewed by Eleanor Preston Watkins. . . . One regrets lack of space when asked to review a scholarly book. But also, in all humility, one regrets lack of ability! We skim over the stream of current literature like careless summer insects, darting down for a taste here and a bit there, often missing the choicest morsels in haste and hurry, and trying somewhat uneasily to digest the hodge-podge that we have swallowed. And then we read a book by an educated man!

It was my privilege once to read an autobiographical book by the great Quaker teacher, Rufus Jones. In its breadth and depth of culture, it left me convicted of a wasted life. And wistful of some Utopia where one might walk, unseen but listening, among those whose minds are so familiarly intimate with the great writers of all ages.

We walked two months ago through the gardens of the Tuileries, within a block of Dr. Guérard's birthplace. In the Place we were pressed upon by the superimposed layers of the Past, and by the tense imminence of Today! We were wearied by the great pressure of all those invisible who had lived so vividly. Here, now, in the air and space of America, we breathe more freely. Our air reaches up into the blue, with only a thin ceiling of history above. It is still up to us to make our own history—and so much more space to make it in! So perhaps we may forgive ourselves that we are too young a people to have drunk in that casual familiarity with the literature of England, America, Germany, Italy, Spain, which Dr. Guérard touches with so light a hand.

Professor since 1925 of general and comparative literature at Stanford University, Albert Guérard spent his early childhood within a block of the Pont Royal and the Louvre. He studied at College Chapel, Paris; at l'Ecolé Normale Superieure, Saint Cloud; two years in London; and two more years at the Sorbonne. After a year in the French army, he taught for two years in the State Normal School and Graduate School of Commerce in Paris. Coming to America in 1906, he taught successively at Williams College, Stanford University, Rice Institute (Texas), University of California at Los Angeles, and for the last ten years at Stanford—having interrupted his teaching service by serving two years as lieutenant in the American army during the World War. He is the author of ten books (eight in English, two

in French), contributes to American, British and French magazines, reviews for the New York Herald-Tribune and for France-Amerique, and is on the editorial boards of Southwestern Review and Books Abroad. Enough for one man, in addition to his occupation of leading the young Stanford-American into an acquaintance with and, perhaps, fondness for, literature!

He approaches his subject in the unusual way. Instead of considering the effect that national literature has had upon history and race, he asks, "To what extent is literature conditioned by society?" His method is "resolutely pragmatic and comparative." "The purpose of this book remains the study of literature by Americans and for Americans; but restricting ourselves to American authors would not be the best way of serving that purpose. Some aspects of our own selves—perhaps the most American of all—are best revealed through a German or Italian mirror." "Now our own national past is brief; our literary world has never been fully organized; neither, for that matter, has our 'Society.' Cincinnati offers no equivalent for the Hôtel de Rambouillet; Chicago has no Academy quite so venerable as the Académie Francaise; the study of the White House has never filled, in the literary scene, exactly the same place as Versailles under Louis XIV. Our pragmatism compelled us to acknowledge these facts. Our study of the European past implies no superstitious reverence; and, in our last pages, we face the American future without a trace of dismay."

These excerpts from his foreword give an inkling of the author's cosmopolitanism, and a suggestion of his humor, even at our expense. But in his outlook and aims, he has thoroughly identified himself with the country of his adoption.

The scope of the book is wide. It covers, in Part I, the background of literature, including Race, Environment (economic, political and social), and Time. Part II concerns Homo Scriptor, the author as a social type; he discusses the author's physiology, sociology and psychology, and "the enigma of genius." I wonder how many authors have ever thought of themselves as belonging to the "author type"? I believe I have thought of writing as falling into one of several categories: a means of earning a living; or, a means of self-expression; or, a means of accomplishing an end; or, a means of escape.

Part III concerns The Public, whom he calls "the tacit interlocutor." He considers the universities and academies of yesterday, its courts and buildings, schools and cliques; and the literature of today, its groping toward a national organization, and its influence upon life.

Part IV concerns tomorrow, where he sees a light dawning. His discussion of "Graphopolis: a Utopia for literature" is harder to grasp—as all Utopias are, perhaps. He calls Utopia "the paradise of the commonplace," and then suggests that here on the Pacafic Coast today, we may be nearer that Utopia than we dream! "Are we Americans losing poetic power because we are drawing dangerously near the dismal coast of Utopia? I heard Pastor Russell tell us that the millenium began in 1897; we had merely failed to realize the fullness of our beatitude! It is hard to conceive a material Utopia as far ahead of our present civilization as we ourselves are ahead of the 'Man with the Hoe.' Poetry is the eternal protest against the mechanizing trend towards Utopia." He talks of the climate, the rivers, the mountains of Graphopolis. But I cannot see how there can be any ideal land for writers. That impulse comes, under pressure of some sort—love, joy, tragedy—from the Eternal Wellspring, which Spencer called "the Eternal Consciousness in whose presence we live." How can we say how or when or where?

"The great danger which menaces all Utopias is stagnation. This danger is with us today; for stagnation is the price we pay for complacency.

God fulfills Himself in many ways,
Lest one good custom should corrupt
the world.

It is for poets to discover new ways in which God may fulfill Himself. The Utopia just ahead, the dream born of Protest, will save us from the slough of self-satisfaction. So long as we are made to realize that this is not God's own country, there will be some hope of salvation."

He closes on a high note of challenge. "Beyond!

"Art is the eternal frontier, and the artistic impulse is that of the pioneer. This spirit is desperately needed in American culture."

And again: "We are seeking the truth of today, striving to reach the men of today, content that the ephemeral in us be forgotten altogether. If we have added an infinitesimal particle of enduring truth, it will be true in the words of tomorrow.

"Literature is not a belated and faded imitation of life, but life itself in the experiment."

National League Book Shop

● Let your Christmas list begin and end with books and then you will be sure that your family and friends have received just the very gifts to make them happiest.

Of course there is just one place to buy your books and that is in your own National League Book Shop in the Lobby. Make use of this club service and know the joy of being able to take all the time you want to make your selections. Below, you will find a list of suggestions.

ADULT

Discovery; Richard E. Byrd. $3.75.

Silas Crockett; Mary Ellen Chase. $2.50.

Kipling's Pageant; a selective edition. $3.00.

The Woollcott Reader; Alexander Woollcott. $3.00.

Archie Does His Part; Don Marquis. $2.00.

North to the Orient; Anne Morrow Lindbergh. $2.50.

Life with Father; Clarence Day. $2.00.

My Country and My People; Lin Yutang. $3.00.

Mark Twain's Notebook; Albert Bigelow Paine ed. $4.00.

Seven Pillars of Wisdom; T. E. Lawrence. $5.00.

Jane Addams; James Weber Linn. $3.50.

Hound of Heaven; Sarah Addington. $1.00.

Home Ranch; Will James. $2.75.

Green Hills of Africa; Ernest Hemingway. $2.75.

Coffee; H. E. Jacob. $3.50.

Vein of Iron; Ellen Glasgow. $2.50.

Tortilla Flat; John Steinbeck. $2.50.

Honey in the Horn; H. L. Davis. $2.50.

Edna, His Wife; Margaret Ayer Barnes. $2.50.

JUVENILE

Mary Poppins Comes Back; P. L. Travers. $1.50.

The Bear Twins; Helen Hogan. $1.00.

Little Lamb; H. W. Ewers. $0.75.

New $1.00 edition of Milne books.

Wind in the Rigging; Harold Pease. $2.00.

Pony Express Goes Through; Edward Driggs. $2.50.

Mr. Tidy Paws; Frances Clarke Sayers. $1.50.

I Know a Surprise; Dorothy Walter Baruch. $1.00.

Gay Geography, Our U.S.A.; The Taylors. $3.50.

Johnny Crow's Garden; L. Leslie Brooke. $1.00.

Johnny Crow's New Garden; L. Leslie Brooke. $1.50.

Johnny Crow's Party; L. Leslie Brooke. $1.00.

The Christ Child; The Peterkins. $2.00.

Around the World with the Alphabet; Hendrik Willem van Loon. $1.00.

Children of the Handcraft; Carolyn Sherwin Bailey. $2.00.

Your Library Table

● The club subscribes for the magazines listed below. These magazines, supplemented by gift subscriptions from generous members, make a splendid collection for your use.

Vanity Fair.
The Business Week.
American Mercury.
Atlantic Monthly.
Country Life.
Forum.
Good Housekeeping.
Harper's.
House and Garden.
Ladies' Home Journal.
Life.
Living Age.
National Geographic.
Reader's Digest.
Saturday Evening Post.
Scribner's.
*Survey.
*Survey Graphic.
Vogue.
Woman's Home Companion.

*Complete files of "Survey" and "Survey Graphic" may be found in the office of the Vocational Guidance Bureau, Room 212.

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ICE CREAM CAKES—INDIVIDUALS—
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AN ICE CREAM PUDDING FOR CHRISTMAS

—Make your holiday dinners and social affairs really festive. Plan to serve a Golden State Frozen Pudding, or individual molds of ice cream.

For suggestions, just telephone our trained hostess.

Golden State
ICE CREAM
Telephone HEmlock 6000

(Continued from page 19)

We have had another evening by the fire. The wind is howling around the château and driving the snow against the windows. Mille. M—— told us tales of Brittany, old folk tales and legends. England, Rhodesia and fourteen American states were represented in our circle around the fire. We did not talk of home.

As I came to my room a little while ago, I saw one of our ambulance boys come softly out of the room where little Albert is fighting for his life. Tears were in his eyes; I was glad of my dim pocket light. Albert is his special pet.

In many ways it is most difficult to believe that this is Christmas night, it is all so strange and different; but in all the big warm essential things it has been a wonderful day. I sometimes think the American Red Cross is doing quite as much for the workers as for France.

THE DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS

Still snowing. The hedgerows of yesterday have vanished. Early this morning two oxen strolled by with a snow-plow, and opened our road so the boys could get the cars out of the garage (Pierre's greenhouse). Albert has been very low all day. Mathilde has developed scarlet fever. Luckily she has been under observation since her arrival, so none of the other children have been exposed. It is not pleasant, as this is for convalescent children, but until we get a hospital in Lyon, where our children can be under observation for two weeks before coming to us out here, this is liable to happen.

This morning I helped with the baths. Six at a time get their scrubbings, first tub and then shower. I drew Jacques-Henri, eight years old, from St. Quentin, father a prisoner, mother missing. Jacques has a bad heart and he is the strangest blue color—it is most difficult to determine when he is clean.

This afternoon the ambulance went to the next village to get Albert's mother. She arrived from Evian at noon, and in the dark of the storm it was difficult to find her, but about five o'clock Burns came back triumphant with the poor frightened mother. She herself has been sick in Evian with the four other children. She looked haggard and worn and when she stood by the little bed, she said nothing. Great tears rolled down her face; she patted the covers, but did nothing more. The nurse was working over Albert, his big dark eyes looking up at her without a gleam of recognition.

In such moments I long to have you share, not the hardships of the life here, for there are many—cold, for instance. The furnace broke down for our side of the château over a week ago and the cold has been terrible and some are suffering badly from chilblains. The wards are warm and

the dining room, but that is all. It will be three weeks before the damage is repaired, and in the meantime water pipes are freezing. No, I don't want you even to think of the hardships, but I long to have you see some of the service given by the beloved A. R. C. you work so hard for at home. That scene in Albert's room—the poor pale mother in her dark shabby clothes, looking at all the service as though she had stepped into a dream-world, and oh, the gratefulness!

It is almost midnight. She is still sitting there by the bed, her figure silhouetted against the window, the winter moonlight filling the room. She wears the heavy shawl of the village woman, and no head covering. Miss A—— wanted her to go to bed, she is so tired, but she did not want to leave Albert. She has been crooning a little French lullaby very, very softly and Miss A—— thinks the baby is in a natural sleep.

I seem wide awake. I can't get that mother in there out of my mind, and there are thousands of them, homeless and alone, clinging to their children and trying to go on. Brave!

Sometimes you seem to ache with all the suffering around you. One of our helpers here is an English woman. She asked our Bureau in Paris to give her work among the children until she was brave enough to go home. She has just lost her husband and she spent three weeks before his death in a military hospital just back of the lines. She is still a bad sleeper, and we have been talking here by the fire. I don't think I have lived through more difficult moments than during her attempt to tell me the sad story, the fire light on her sad, strong face, the tears rolling down her cheeks, but her voice steady. "It wasn't my own suffering or my husband's that was so hard to bear, but the terrible suffering all around me," she said; "sixty and seventy men a day brought to the little tent hospital like logs; the bleeding and the agony. And at night I heard men sob like children, men who had been the bravest and the most cheerful all day." And yet when I said: "Yes, it is a terrible price," she flashed back at me: "Not too great if we can free the world of the power that planned such horrors."

One can't say much. I still feel that we have not earned a right even to offer sympathy, but she knows my love of England, and when we talked of familiar places we both love, I think it helped a little.

I have been down the hallway again to Albert's room. Miss A—— says he is better. The present crisis is over. His mother is sitting there asleep in her chair, one hand clutching the blankets of the little bed as if even in her sleep Albert must not lose her touch.

I feel like shouting. Another trench held by the A. R. C. against the enemy!

A Question
TO HER YOUNGER NEIGHBORS
. . . BY A LADY NOW GROWING GRAY

"You see, I happen to be one of the owners of this store," this lady will tell you.

"Among the securities my husband left were a few shares of Safeway stock. It is all I have that brings me a regular income.

"That is why my blood boils when somebody talks about Wall Street owning my stores.

"If my Safeway grocer should be attacked by legislation—forced to quit business by wholesalers who wish to bring back old-fashioned, wasteful business methods—it would mean all my husband saved and invested for me would be wiped out.

"Can taking my income away be an American idea?"

. . . from a letter on file—copy sent upon application

THOUSANDS of Western people—some elderly, some younger heads of growing families—are among the "proprietors" of your neighborhood Safeway grocery.

These people have saved and invested here under the same American system that has made possible our railroads, radios and movies.

Why has your neighborhood Safeway grocer joined with these other Western people into a business family?

The answer is simple. Only a *team* of food experts can handle the kind of job which the Safeway family has tackled.

The Safeway family is out to get food from farm to you with less in between expense. To lower your cost of living and give the farmer a larger share of the food dollar.

When food buyers in the agricultural districts, skilled shippers, market experts, home economists, and grocers all work together as a team, then money is saved.

Thus your Safeway grocer is able to give you good fresh vegetables, meats and other foods at lower cost.

The farmer gets another part of this saving. Eighty cents of every dollar you spend at your Safeway grocer's is now paid to the farmer, processor and transporter of foods. *This is far more than the producer used to get before the Safeway method was developed.*

Still another share of this saving goes, as dividends, to the men and women who helped set your Safeway grocer up in business. *And to make possible the payment of higher-than-average salaries and wages to Safeway employees.*

• • •

Quite easily you can tell what your Safeway grocer can save you. Do all your trading at his store for just one month. Then compare your outlay with food bills for the previous month.

SAFEWAY

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CREATED EXPRESSLY FOR COFFEE-LOVERS!

Caswell's National Crest Coffee is a choice blend of finest aged and cured coffees . . . never permitted to become "shelf-stale" in stores, but always delivered freshly-roasted to homes by the Caswell Coffee Man!

That's why Caswell users find it so easy to make coffee with inspiringly good flavor and aroma! Yor neighborhood Caswell Coffee Man will be pleased to serve your home with this supreme quality blend in the exact steel-cut chaffless grind for your coffee-maker. Telephone him tomorrow for new, continuous coffee-enjoyment!

Caswell's NATIONAL CREST Coffee

SAN FRANCISCO:
Call SUtter 6654
642 Harrison St.

OAKLAND:
Call HIgate 1017
1150 Twenty-Eighth Street

Geo. W. Caswell Co.

Christmas Suggestions

by Our Advertisers

THE SAN FRANCISCO NEWS' Home Economic Page will help you add many novelties to your Christmas menu, and offers worth-while suggestions in decorations. Its fashion, sports and editorial pages are sincere and accurate. A year's subscription is an ideal gift.

PHILIP MORRIS in Christmas attire in packages of two-fifties, or cartons of 200, offer the gift of discrimination for both men and women.

WELLS FARGO BANK AND UNION TRUST CO.—What is more worth while than giving the first installment of the "Buy a Thousand Dollar" plan?

Remember your Peninsula friends with a merchandise order on ALMA WALKER, Palo Alto.

MADAME BUTTERFLY offers fascinating Oriental gifts for Christmas.

ROOS BROS. aeroplane luggage is always an acceptable gift.

Be sure your merchandise order at the CITY OF PARIS specifies "Foot Saver Shoes."

The ART RATTAN furniture makes an attractive Christmas gift as well as a useful one for those odd moments of rest and relaxation.

You will find exquisite jewelry designed by master craftsmen at PHILIP KLEIN'S. Each piece in good taste, yet priced as low as $1.00.

Shipments from the Orient this year are more beautiful in design and color than ever before. This you will see exemplified at the BOWL SHOP.

You will not go wrong on Christmas neckties if you purchase them from RHODA ON THE ROOF.

Top your Christmas dinner with SAMARKAND Frozen Molded Dessert. Individual molds made to your order.

Everything you may desire for your Christmas dinner, from salted nuts to rare old wines, may be had at SIMON BROTHERS.

If you plan to have Christmas dinner at a restaurant, you will find a delicious home-cooked turkey, with all the trimmings, at MARY ELINOR'S.

You will find unlimited possibilities in wicker ware for Christmas gifts at BLIND-CRAFT.

Your list for Christmas dinner can be completely and economically filled at any SAFEWAY STORE.

A gift from BULLOCK & JONES is a reflection of your own good taste.

Give your own home a Christmas gift from the RICKLEE FURNITURE CLINIC —each piece is designed to satisfy your individual taste and requirements—or select a piece of unusual imported pottery for your friend.

"utterly comfortable"

GIVE ALL YEAR ENJOYMENT

WEst 5282

by giving furniture designed and made to your order . . . or having the old furniture remodeled, refinished and upholstered by

RICKLEE, 651 Divisadero Street

Have the Caswell man deliver a Christmas package of the fine coffee you have been using (CASWELL'S NATIONAL CREST) to several of your special friends.

An always appropriate gift for men: a case of MONTEREY BEER.

You may be certain that any gifts selected at W. & J. SLOANE will be in perfect taste.

For months O'CONNOR MOFFATT & COMPANY has anticipated your Christmas shopping needs. A visit to the store will quickly dispel your gift worries.

■

Christmas Dinner
December 25

$1.50 Per Person

Frozen Crab Meat, Cosmopolitaine
Celery Olives Pickles
Cream of Tomato Soup or
Chicken Broth, Viennaise
Roast Young Tom Turkey, Apple Dressing
and Cranberry Sauce

or

Broiled Filet Mignon, Maitre d'Hotel
Candied Sweet Potatoes, Women's City Club
Mashed Potatoes Garden Green Peas
Puree of Orange Squash
Mashed White Turnips

Los Angeles Salad, Chiffonade Dressing

Plum Pudding, Hard Sauce Pumpkin Pie
Frozen Egg Nog Creme de Menthe Parfait
Assorted Cheese and Toasted Crackers
Nuts and Raisins

Demi Tasse

Whole Turkey at Table—$1.75 Per Person

■

Found

● A child's gold bracelet, black enameled, found at the time of the Mexican Party. For information, please telephone Mrs. Duncan at the Club, GArfield 8400.

(Continued from page 14)

(Le Père Noël). I have come a long, long way. In passing by your little village I heard your merry voices shouting, 'Noël, Noël!' I have many things in my bag for good children—as I am sure there are only good children here. For the naughty ones I have switches.

"As I call out your names, do not be afraid to come near me."

Gifts such as gloves and scarfs were taken out of the bag for each child. From the tree were taken toys, nuts and candies and distributed to the children, who said, "Merci, Père Noël."

A fountain pen was given to the school teacher.

Santa Claus, then turning to the mothers with their babes in arms, handed each little one a rattle and a stick of candy. He then turned and wished all a "Merry Christmas." The children joyously shouted, "Merci, merci, Père Noël" and "Merry Christmas."

The little fete was closed by the children singing "Abide with Me" in French. Thus ended the first American Christmas in the little village of By, near the forest of Fontainebleau.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

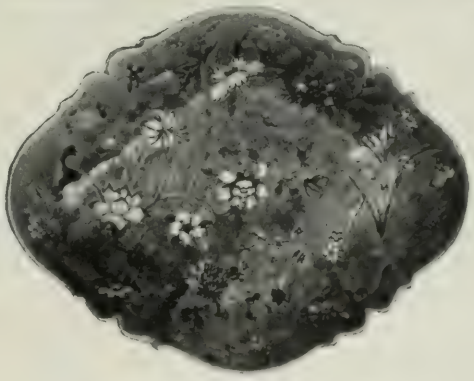
RHODA'S TIES ARE HERE AGAIN

I am showing all-silk, hand-made neckties for your Christmas Gifts, especially priced at $1.00 for my customers.

HATS

Also a hat of yesterday redesigned into a last-word creation.

RHODA ON THE ROOF
233 Post Street DOuglas 8476



Decorated Chinese Porcelain Platter

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

PORCELAIN
Rice Bowls with plates to match, Tea Cups and Saucers distinctively designed, Cup of Bowls for Christmas packed with tea or candy.
Square Pillow Vases and other ornamental vases in white, turquoise blue, green and blue in assorted sizes.

PEWTER WARE
Pewter Candle Sticks, Plates and Bowls. Pewter Fish Platters and Service Trays, ranging in size from six to sixteen inches.

HAND-EMBROIDERED SLIPPERS
The new Hand-Embroidered Slippers are far more attractive than ever before in style and workmanship.

This year's shipment from China has brought more changes in style and beauty than ever before. Just look and see the attractive Christmas suggestions offered by the Orient.

THE BOWL SHOP
953 GRANT AVENUE, SAN FRANCISCO

A Myriad
of
★ INDIVIDUAL
★ EXCLUSIVE
★ GENUINE
Christmas Gifts
of
★ PRECIOUS
★ SEMI-PRECIOUS
★ ANTIQUE
Jewelry

PRE-CHRISTMAS SALE—25% OFF
on all jewelry

Genuine Stone Bracelets . $5.00
14 Kt. Gold Genuine Stone Rings . . . $7.50
Real Stone Handmade Silver Rings . . $1.50
Genuine Stone Clips and Brooches $5.00
Long Jade Necklaces $7.50
Star Sapphire Ring $25.00
Cultured Pearl Necklaces $25.00

Philip Klein
Dealers in Genuine Stones Only
Importer and Manufacturer
519 GRANT AVENUE

ETCHINGS

A complete set of etchings by Alexander Stern are now on sale at the League Shop in the Women's City Club.

The excellent technique and variety of sublects offer a wealth of suggestions for unique Christmas Gifts.

Prices range from $1.50 to $15.00.

THE LEAGUE SHOP

The Christmas Spirit

By ADELAIDE BROWN, M.D.

● I have made a long-deferred visit to an institution which has served one of the sad needs of our community for many years, and I enjoyed every minute of seeing and feeling the interest with which the waifs at the Babies' Aid (successor to the San Francisco Foundling Asylum) are surrounded.

At a time of depression it was inspiring to know that homes were seeking these babies; and from their reception in the building, everything modern science can do is done in medical and nursing care for this group. From incubators to open-air porches, the conservation of their health is protected. Rarely a little one is so chilled and weak on arrival that serious pneumonia or mastoid develops and a life is fought for with failure. But on the whole, life is carried on successfully and the little soul lives to make a home happy. No babies could be better started on food, habit guidance, and health tests, etc., than this group. The adoption is done most carefully, homes selected by the Native Sons and Daughters, and the babies leave followed by interest and even tears from the doctors and nurses who have cared for them. All the women who support and follow this work must be happy in giving a baby a home and in giving the new parents the interest and love a baby brings with it. The Community Chest helps much of our good work in the community, but I am appalled with how little most people know of case work done.

These babies cannot talk, their family ties are broken, with pain and dispair, and this cannot be known. So the Babies' Aid managers, doctors and nurses must give out to us an understanding of their problems. The welfare of these babies, their start in life, is one of our community services and at this time of year it can be called our expression of realizing what Christ meant by "Suffer little children . . . and forbid them not, for such is the kingdom of Heaven."

The Babies' Aid has always been staffed by women physicians. It is a monument to the deep interest and work of Mrs. Charles Hawkins, Dr. Florence Holsclaw, and now Dr. Merle Morris. As assistants many of the younger women physicians have learned the detailed care of baby's life needs to be well done.

Perhaps no greater lesson in baby hygiene has even been put before us than the lives of the Dionne "Quints," and the daily devoted care of Dr. Defoe and his nurses.

The Lane lectures opening January 3rd, for their fifty-fourth course, are open to the public. I am publishing the program —too late for you to attend the first lecture, probably—but all of you will profit in your homes, offices and contacts in your life from each one of the remaining lectures.

Radio and Club Announcements
Stanford Popular Medical Lectures

The Stanford University School of Medicine announces the fifty-fourth course of Popular Medical Lectures for 1936. Illustrated lectures on subjects of interest to the public will be given in Lane Hall of the School of Medicine, corner of Sacramento and Webster Streets, San Francisco, on alternate Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock sharp. All interested are cordially invited to attend. The schedule of lectures is as follows:

January 3, 1936: "Sinusitis, Allergy and the Common Cold," by Dr. Edward C.

Christmas Gifts
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Large Assortment of Christmas Gifts.
Purchase Your Christmas Gifts Early.
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Factory and Office: 1097 Howard St.

Sewall, Clinical Professor of Surgery, Stanford University School of Medicine.

January 17, 1936: "Public, Patient and Physician and Health Insurance," by Dr. T. Henshaw Kelly, Clinical Instructor in Obstetrics and Gynecology, Stanford University School of Medicine, and Chairman of Council, California Medical Association.

January 31, 1936: "Superstitions, Facts and Theories of Menstruation," by Dr. C. Frederic Fluhmann, Associate Professor of Obstetrics and Gynecology, Stanford University School of Medicine.

February 14, 1936: "Success of Control of Communicable Diseases in San Francisco," by Dr. George H. Becker, Director of Bureau of Communicable Diseases, San Francisco Department of Public Health.

February 28, 1936: "Value and Limitations of Plastic Operative Procedures," by Dr. Albert D. Davis, Clinical Instructor in Surgery, Stanford University School of Medicine.

March 13, 1936: "Present Conceptions of the Nature of Mind," by Dr. Thomas G. Inman, Clinical Professor of Medicine (Neuropsychiatry), Stanford University School of Medicine.

Following are a few items of interest about women physicians:

Miss Katherine Lamont, Chief of the Children's Bureau, Washington, has appointed Dr. Martha M. Eliot to be Assistant Chief of the Children's Bureau, and Dr. Ethel C. Dunham to be Director of the Division of Maternal and Child Health. This position was held under Miss Julia Lathrop and Miss Grace Abbott, by Dr. Anna S. Rude of San Francisco, who is now at the head of the Infant Hygiene work in Los Angeles County, under Dr. John L. Pomeroy. Bryn Mawr College has honored Dr. Florence R. Sabin, Smith College, 1893, as the third recipient of Mr. Carey Thomas' prize of $5,000, founded in honor of Dean Thomas by the Alumnae Association and awarded "in recognition of eminent achievement." It was awarded to Dean Thomas in 1922, then to Jane Addams in 1931, and this year to Dr. Florence Sabin of the Rockefeller Institute since 1925. Dr. Sabin has received many honorary degrees—LLD. and DS. and several fellowship awards. In 1929 the *Pictorial Review* prize of $5,000 for distinguished achievement, A. W. A. *Journal*, October 26, 1935. Her scientific studies have been in anatomy and in neurology, and more recently leucocytes in tuberculosis. Her interests cover all problems of advanced education for women in scientific work.

(Continued from page 15)

days, when villages exchange good-will visits, sheep and fowl are being turned on the spit, while the women fabricate all kinds of Slatki "sweets," some of which are the best mementoes of the Turkish submission.

Now, in their exuberance, the Serbs *must* fire off guns, not only Christmas Day, but any day permissible, even at a marriage feast. We feel for them in our Fourth of July fervor.

"Post-Depression" New York

● New York is itself again. The glamour of Fifth Avenue is no longer a memory, but a glowing, vivid reality. On this famous street stands a newly famous store. In the past year it has made business history. Every woman is interested in the details of this story. Beatrice Bartlett, of O'Connor Moffatt store, has been back stage. She will tell us the inside facts, and touch upon the highlights of the Fashion Parade as New York sees it, including the Velvet Ball held at the Waldorf Astoria, October 25th. This talk will be given in the Auditorium December 11th at 11 a. m.

Beatrice Bartlett is head of the Bureau of Merchandise Information at O'Connor Moffatt.

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Drama Readers Are Here Again

● A rollicking modern comedy will greet you on Friday, December 6th, at 2 o'clock. Directed by Mrs. S. J. Lisberger, the reading will present Mrs. Hobart Mears, Mrs. Parlow Hooper, Mrs. Ray Ochernal, Mrs. Wilbur Hiller, Mrs. Charles W. Carl and Mrs. Carroll Collupy. Inasmuch as Drama Readers have not fraternized since before summer, this meeting will be the season's opening. The Chinese Room will provide the setting, and a large audience of drama lovers is expected to share the group entertainment and hospitality. The tea discussion which customarily follows in the Board Room will be in charge of Mrs. Edward Tilton and Mrs. R. W. Johnstone.

Out of consideration for everyone's busy holidays, only one meeting will be held in December and one in January. Mrs. Edgar Kierulff, whose capable and artistic influence has been felt in the production of this group since its inception, has taken over the management for the season. A policy of "no fee and readings for Club members only" will be followed this year.

Close friendship, new interests, latent talent, coöperative effort, expression in discussion groups, study in congenial company, and with good leadership—all these have been discovered by participants in the Drama Reading Section. Whether you want to listen or read, an afternoon with the Drama Reading Group will warm your heart. And the training class for beginner readers meeting every Friday morning under Mrs. Hobart Mears, for diction and interpretation, is just the place for those who have always held the "suppressed desire."

Let's Talk About Bridge! You! You! and You!

● How is your game, anyway?

If you feel that it is a little weak—even a bit sick—and fear it is about to die on your hands, consult a diognostician. Tell her the symptoms and let her prescribe. Mrs. Lucene Ranson is at your service at the Club, Room 214, on Tuesdays, at 1:30 and 7 o'clock.

Christmas Luncheon

December 16

Guide to Shops and Service

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Announcements

● The proceeds from the Holiday Sale have reached the $1200 mark, and with the sale of gifts now displayed on the Second Floor this sum will go higher. The splendid coöperation of committees and volunteers and the generosity of the donors of talented gifts is responsible for this splendid figure.

● A swimming club is being organized for young girls; both members' daughters and guests over twelve are eligible to try out for the club. Come to the Pool, and we'll tell you all about it. The enthusiastic young charter members (who, by the way, have all had the Red Cross Junior Life-Saving Course) are anxious to complete their group by the first of the year. Many have already signed up, so do help us with the organization part of this program by coming in as soon as possible.

● So many of our members have commented on the exquisiteness of the dance with which Lenore Peters Job and her daughter honored us on the last night of our Talent Festival that we feel our appreciation must again be expressed to Mrs. Job.

● Mrs. A. P. Black, chairman of Thursday Evening Programs, gives her untiring effort and careful thought to bringing a never-ending variety of programs before the membership. There is a way in which we can show our appreciation of Mrs. Black's efforts, and that is by attending. Make it a point in the future to check the programs that interest you each month, then plan a delightful evening by bringing a friend, perhaps to dinner first, and the program afterwards. We know once our members become familiar with these evenings they will form the habit.

● Some important new books in the Library are "Old Jules," the Atlantic prize book, by Mari Sandoz; "Salamina," by Rockwell Kent; "California, an Intimate Guide," by Aubrey Drury; "Coffee, the Story of a Commodity," by H. E. Jacob; "Laughter Out of the Ground," by Robin Lampson; "Silas Crockett," by Mary Ellen Chase.

● How strange and yet how delightful it is to think of fragile spring flowers when we are just beginning to pull up our coat collars and look up the family's supply of galoshes and umbrellas. Miss Schaeffer, like all enthusiastic gardeners, however, is planning ahead and our Patio will be a thing of beauty when all the bulbs she has planted put forth their blossoms to tell us winter is over.

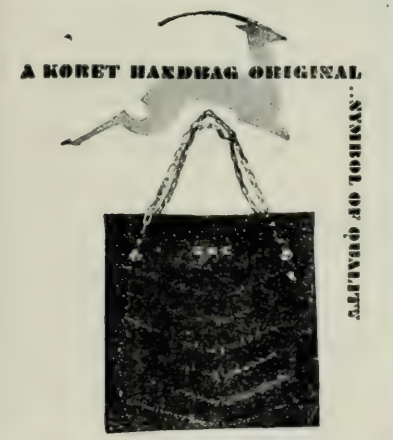
● If you are planning to entertain informally at the Club, your guests would surely enjoy the buffet luncheon served each Wednesday in the Main Dining Room. The table is always beautifully set and decorated and the variety and appearance of the salads, hot dishes and desserts will please the most fastidious taste.

● The Current Events Round Table, presided over by Mrs. Lucas after her lecture each first, third and fifth Wednesday and at which she carries on further comment and discussion, has so increased in numbers that the tables will be set in the Cafeteria. When Mrs. Lucas begins to speak the Cafeteria doors will be closed and late comers will be requested to take their trays to the National Defenders' Room. All members, whether they have attended the Current Events lectures or not, are welcome at the Round Table.

Yuletide

There is a magic bridge of dreams
Its silver spans the years,
And in the holy Christmas time
We cross its ancient piers.
And so I reach my hand to you,
Dear friend of weal and woe,
And to the blessed Christmas land
Together let us go.
We'll light the candles tall and white,
We'll sing the carols sweet;
In dear and glowing comradeship
Of treasured friends we'll meet.
While over all the world tonight—
This starlit night of song—
Shall sound the tidings of great joy
Which unto all belong.
And in the star's effulgent light
We'll kneel where wise men pray,
And ask for understanding hearts
To seek and find as they.

—Rosemary T. Kobes.



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Christmas in Central America

—SENORITA ANGELA MONTIEL

● In Central America, Christmas is strictly a religious festival. The celebration really starts the last of November with the novena to the Blessed Mother, and continues until Little Christmas on January 6.

On the fifteenth of December, the children's devotion to the Holy Child commences when all the ninos (children) gather in the morning at five o'clock mass. They bring whistles, rattles, tambourines, etc., and display their skill at imitating crowing cocks, braying donkeys, and bellowing cattle. Even the tiny tots follow the church choir through the boisterous primitive service, while bells ring wildly and firecrackers explode.

Christmas trees are not used, but dring the Christmas season every Spanish home has its Nacimiento, a miniature representation of the stable in Bethlehem, with the Infant Jesus, surrounded by the Virgin Mary, St. Joseph, adoring shepherds, Magi, and the humble animals. Often the homes of the rich are open so as to display the attractive Nacimientos.

On Christmas Eve everyone attends midnight mass (misa del gallo). After services, clanging bells and exploding firecrackers cry out the glad tidings of the birth of Christ.

From Christmas Day until Little Christmas the pases or processions often take place in the streets. All traffic is stopped and the air is full of music as excited children dressed to represent the Holy Family, the shepherds, and the Wise Men parade with gifts and flowers for the Holy Child.

Although Christmas is a religious feast, some personal gifts are exchanged. The children follow the custom of Spain and put their shoes on the balconies for the Wise Men to fill with gifts. Gifts for the family and for friends are placed at the Nacimiento to be distributed on Little Christmas, the end of Christmastide.

Telefonemas

● —Qué te pasa, Conchita? Tu silencio me alarma.
—Nada, un mutismo sin razón.
—Echo muy de menos tus sabrosas charlas.
—Gracias, pero he estrado de "Fulanita Trabajadora" (Tillie the Toiler).
—Te preparas ya para las pascuas?
—Si, aunque a la verdad no mandaré muchos aguinaldas porque—
—Ya caigo. Cuando te veré? Tengo mucho que contarte.
—Si no tienes compromiso, porque no vamos mañana al teatro y pasemos la tarde juntas?
—Convenido y hasta entonces.

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Color Class

—FRANCES D. LANE

● The Women's City Club is making available classes conducted twice yearly by Miss Wana Derge, who, following years of study here and abroad, is sharing the fruits of her research and experimentation, backed by visual proof, in the realm of color, form and design.

Although everything we see, touch or make has both color and form, most of us understand little about either. We may learn from experience, but experience is often very expensive. Many disappointments would be avoided were we able to answer even the simplest questions.

How can I be sure in combining colors that I will make them clear or brilliant, soft or mellow, but never thin, thick, dirty or faded?

What type of colors are most interesting together?

By what means in a room, costume or garden can I always achieve a sense of simplicity and distinction?

How can I create artistic flower arrangements?

We may have opinions, even convictions, but until we understand the underlying fundamental principles we do not KNOW the answers to these and a thousand other questions. Before Miss Derge brought her demonstrations to the Club, few of us knew that we could be absolutely certain that there was an "open sesame" to such knowledge.

If we once thoroughly understand the basic principles underlying color and form, we can correctly solve every problem relating to them. The science and art of color is just as definite as, and no more mysterious than, the science and art of music. Similarly, they are built on tones, values, keys, scales, close and open harmonies, and there is leeway but no guesswork. Likewise there are certain principles of line and proportion which determine fine form.

Perfection once distinguished becomes a life-long quest, an endless search for beauty; whether it be in the unfolding of a superb landscape in some far country or an arresting bit of pottery on a ten-cent store counter. Cost has no relation to value. We can be absolutely SURE that what we wear and what we have is RIGHT, and there is nothing more conducive to perfect poise and a sense of well being. We owe it to ourselves.

This year Miss Derge has scheduled her beginners' class for the middle of January, one week after the exhibition of color and form arranged in the Auditorium of the Club, which will be open to the public all day and evening. During the exhibition, Miss Derge will give a comprehensive outline of the work and a number of most interesting color demonstrations. Her advanced class in design will be open only to those who have previously completed the elementary work, for, to quote Ruskin: "Design is not the offspring of idle fancy: It is the studied result of accumulative observation and delightful habit."

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5:00 TO 7:30 P. M.
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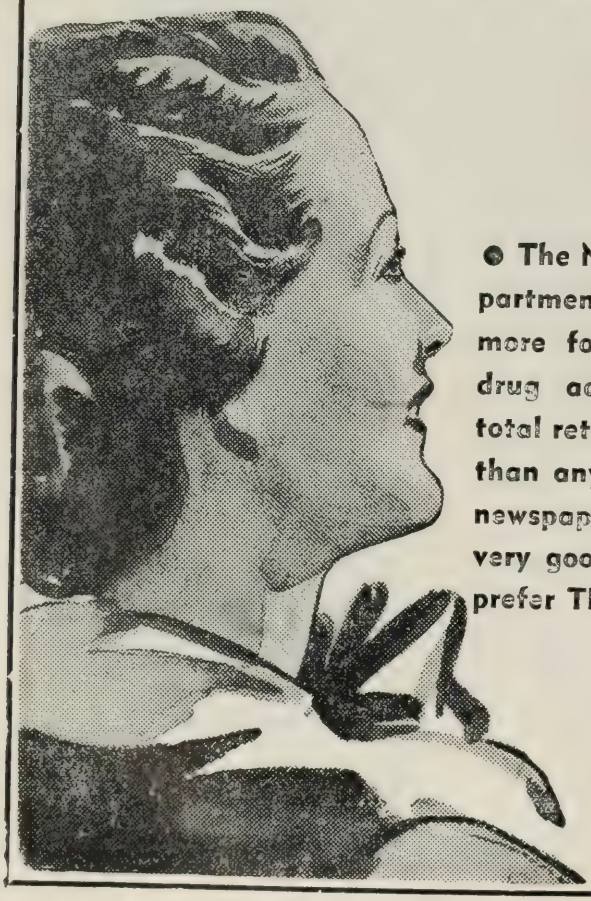
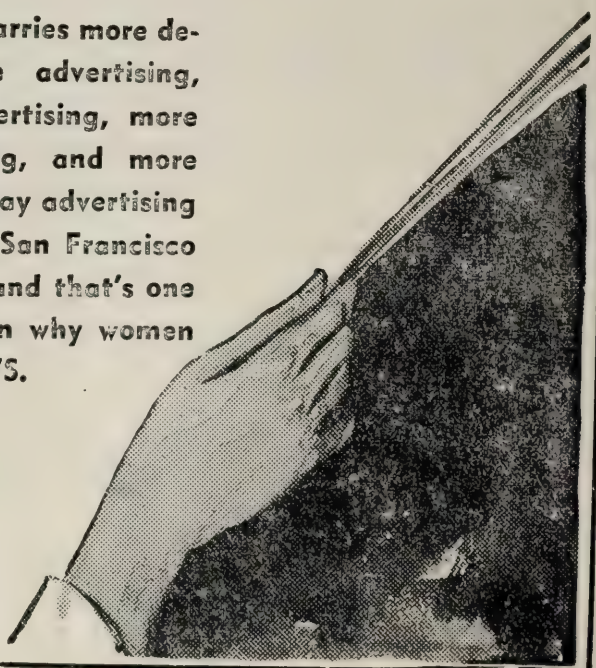


● The NEWS carries more department store advertising, more food advertising, more drug advertising, and more total retail display advertising than any other San Francisco newspaper . . . and that's one very good reason why women prefer The NEWS.



WOMEN'S CITY CLUB MAGAZINE

January 1936

VOLUME IX • • NUMBER 12

PRICE 15 CENTS A COPY

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB

465 POST STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

NEW YEAR NUMBER

Women's City Club Calendar, January 1936

League Bridge—Every Tuesday—Card Room, 2:00 and 7:00 p. m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool—Every Tuesday 5:30 to 7:30 p m.; Every Friday, 5:30 to 9:00 p. m.

CHILDREN'S ART GALLERY — EXHIBIT IN LOBBY
JOHN MASEFIELD — January 9th

JANUARY —

1—Special New Year's Day Dinner—$1.00 per plate	*Main Dining Rm.*	5:00 to 8:00 p.m.
2—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 p.m.
3—Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Chinese Room*	7:45 p.m.
6—Christmas in Many Lands Dinner—$1.00 per plate	*Main Dining Room*	6:30 p.m.
8—Current Events—Mrs. Leslie Conner Williams	*Auditorium*	11:00 a.m.
Round Table Discussion following	*Cafeteria*	12:15 p.m.
Spanish Round Table—Senorita Angela Montiel	*Cafeteria*	12:15 p.m.
9—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 p.m.
Lecture by JOHN MASEFIELD	*Auditorium*	8:15 p.m.
Reserved Seats—$2.50, $2.00, $1.50. Unreserved Seats—Cafeteria, 75c.		
10—Book Review Luncheon. Speaker: Mrs. Daisy Reed. Subject: "Man, the Unknown"	*Nat. Defenders' Room*	12:15 p.m.
Drama Reading Group—Mrs. Edgar N. Kierulff, Chairman. Tea following	*Chinese Room*	2:00 p.m.
Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Chinese Room*	7:45 p.m.
11—Color Class Alumnae Meeting and Luncheon	*Auditorium*	All day
13—Election—Board of Directors	*Clubhouse*	All day
Color Class—Wana Derge—Exhibit	*Auditorium*	11:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m.
Preliminary Lecture	*Auditorium*	2:00 p.m.
13—Young Members Luncheon	*Cafeteria*	12:15 p.m.
14—Travel Round Table—Mrs. E. J. Turkington	*Nat. Defenders' Room*	12:15 p.m.
15—Current Events—Mrs. Leslie Conner Williams	*Auditorium*	11:00 a.m.
Round Table Discussion following	*Cafeteria*	12:15 p.m.
16—Lecture by Mrs. J. E. Shnell. Subject: "South Africa, the New Frontier." Tickets 55c	*Chinese Room*	11:00 a.m.
French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program—Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman	*Auditorium*	8:00 p.m.
Speaker: Mrs. Ida Elizabeth Hill. Subject: "Self Expression and Personality Development."		
17—Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Chinese Room*	7:45 p.m.
20—Color Class—Wana Derge—First Lesson	*Chinese Room*	1:30 to 3:30 p.m.
21—Garden Round Table	*Nat. Defenders' Room*	12:15 p.m.
Speaker: Miss Clara M. Schaeffer. Subject: Garden Fundamentals, Soils, Planting, Upkeep.		
22—Spanish Round Table—Senorita Angela Montiel	*Cafeteria*	12:15 p.m.
"Art of Public Speaking." Round Table Discussions. Mrs. Ida Elizabeth Hill, presiding	*Nat. Defenders' Room*	6:00 p.m.
23—French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 p.m.
Luncheon for Past and Present Board Members	*Nat. Defenders' Room*	12:15 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program, Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman	*Auditorium*	8:00 p.m
Dramatic Entertainment, presented by Modernist Guild Students with Gail Potter.		
24—Drama Reading Group—Mrs. Edgar N. Kierulff, Chairman—Tea following	*Chinese Room*	2:00 p.m.
Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Chinese Room*	7:45 p.m.
28—Travel Round Table—Mrs. E. J. Turkington	*Nat. Defenders' Room*	12:15 p.m.
National League Players in a group of three plays. Tickets, 50 cents plus tax	*Auditorium*	8:00 p.m.
29—Current Events—Mrs. Leslie Conner Williams	*Auditorium*	11:00 a.m.
Round Table Discussion following	*Cafeteria*	12:15 p.m.
30—Mrs. Beatrice Bartlett—"Fashion Talk." No fee	*Auditorium*	11:00 a.m.
French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program—Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman	*Auditorium*	8:00 p.m.
Entertainment by P.T.A. mothers, under the direction of Mindell Kingston Ebner.		
31—Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Chinese Room*	7:45 p.m.

FEBRUARY —

BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR — FEBRUARY 5TH AND 6TH

5—Book Mart and Rag Fair	*Auditorium*	10:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m.
Current Events	*Lounge*	11:00 a.m.
Round Table Discussion following	*Cafeteria*	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table—Mlle. Marie Lemaire	*Mural Room*	12:15 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program	*American Room*	8:00 p.m.
An Evening of Song—arranged by Alvina Heuer Willson.		
Francis Anderson, Soprano; Anna Fabian, Mezzo Soprano; Paul Walti, Tenor.		
7—Choral—Dr. Alfred Hurtgen	*Chinese Room*	7:45 p.m.

VALENTINE BRIDGE PARTY — FEBRUARY 14TH

Women's City Club Magazine

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 8400

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879

SAN FRANCISCO

Willis Hickox, Advertising Manager

VOLUME IX JANUARY, 1936 NUMBER 12

CONTENTS

Articles

President's Message—*Katharine Donohoe* 7
The Reindeer Roundup—*Barbara Donohoe* 10
Introduction to American Indian Art—*John Sloan and Oliver LaFarge* 12
Indian Symbolism—*Herbert J. Spinden* 13
Plan Di Gardena—*Mary T. Winslow* 16
Good Resolutions—*Adelaide Brown, M.D.* 22

Departments

Calendar 2
Announcements 4
Coming Events 8
Editorial 9
England's Poet Laureate 14
Drama Reading Group 18
The Book Mart—*Mrs. Harry B. Allen* 19
I Have Been Reading 20
Swimming Pool Wall Flowers—*Christina S. Madison* . . 23
Reciprocal Relations 26
National League Library Service 29
Ballot 31

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Announcements

- Mrs. Beatrice Bartlett is to give another of her intimate "Fashion Talks" in the Auditorium on January 30th, at 11 a. m.

- Do send to the Club, or ask us to call for, all books, magazines and white elephants you can possibly part with for the Annual Book Mart and Rag Fair.

- Bridge enthusiasts will welcome the Valentine Bridge Party to be held on February 14th, in the Auditorium under the chairmanship of Miss Lillian McCurdy.

- A "French Dinner Ramble" will be held during the month, details and date to be announced later. Watch the Bulletin Boards, and be sure to make reservations in advance.

- Will our "Young Members" please note on their calendars that the Young Members' Luncheon is held every Second Monday, which this month falls on January 13th.

- The Club's Choral, directed by Dr. Alfred Hurtgen, meets in the Chinese Room each Friday evening at 7:45. Do you know that non-members may belong to the Choral?

- Travel Round Tables have been resumed, under the leadership of Mrs. E. J. Turkington. These pleasant discussions are held at the noon hour every second and fourth Tuesday.

- The Club Library is receiving as a Christmas present from the "House Guests" a dictionary stand. The stand is being made to match our catalogue file and will be most useful.

- The Color Class Alumnae Exhibition and Luncheon will be on Saturday, January 11th. Wana Derge is justly proud of the continued interest and increasing number of her pupils.

- Why not brush up on your bridge with Mrs. Lucene Ranson? You may win a prize at the Valentine Bridge Party. Mrs. Ranson is in Room 214 every Tuesday at 2 and at 7 p. m.

- The National League Players are busy indeed preparing for the presentation of three plays they have been working on so diligently. Do not forget the date—Tuesday evening, January 28th at 8 o'clock.

- Lip Reading classes, instructed by Miss Kate Morphy, will be formed in February. Two lessons a week for twelve weeks, Tuesday and Thursday mornings, beginning February 18th. Please register now.

- Mrs. J. W. Goodwin will preside at the Twelfth Night Dinner, January 6, known to the club members as the "Christmas in Many Lands." Seating arrangements for this particular dinner are always limited, so please make reservation in advance.

- French and Spanish Round Tables continue to hold the interest of our linguists. Remember that the French Round Table is held every Thursday and the Spanish Round Table every second and fourth Wednesday at 12:15.

- Drama Reading days have been changed to the second and fourth Fridays in January—January 10th and 24th. Mrs. E. N. Kierulff, chairman, is giving thought and time to make these programs ever more interesting to the members.

- Mrs. Black has arranged three interesting Thursday Evening Programs for January. Mrs. Ida Elizabeth Hill is to be the speaker on January 16th—a dramatic program is planned for January 23rd, and January 30th brings an entertainment by P.-T. A. mothers.

- "Art of Public Speaking" Round Table discussions, at the dinner hour, under the leadership of Mrs. Ida Elizabeth Hill, start on January 22nd. There will be four discussions in all—January 22nd, February 12th and 26th, and March 11th. Second and fourth Wednesdays.

- During the illness of Mrs. William Palmer Lucas, the Current Events Section will be carried on under the able direction of Mrs. Leslie Williams. Due to the fact that New Year's Day falls on the first Wednesday, the dates for January will be the 8th, 15th and 29th.

- This month the Club has a rare treat to offer for its monthly Book Review Luncheon, on Friday, January 10th. Mrs. Daisy Reed will review Alexis Carrel's "Man, the Unknown," one of the greatest contributions to the scientific field of literature, written for the layman.

- Miss Clara Schaeffer, who so faithfully tends our Roof Garden, will give an interesting talk at the Garden Round Table this month. Her subject will be "Garden Fundamentals—Soils, Planting, Upkeep." The Garden Round Table luncheon is always on the third Tuesday. The date this month is January 21st.

- Each year in January a luncheon is held by Past and Present Board Members of the Women's City Club. Conditions of the present day are discussed, and the valued experience of those Board Members who have gone before brings help and guidance to our present Board who face a new term with its manifold duties.

● The Annual election comes this year on Monday, January 13th. Members unable to vote in person will find a ballot enclosed in this month's magazine; the ballot, filled out and mailed to the Club in an envelope, plainly marked with the sender's name and address, will be duly credited and will save the member the fine of twenty-five cents.

SEASON 1936

The National League Players

OF THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB

Announce Their First Production

JANUARY 28TH, 1936, 8:30 P.M.

Auditorium Theatre

Direction Leslie H. Carter

Tickets, 50 cents plus tax

To those who are interested in the drama, we invite you to join the National League Players. Meetings each Monday afternoon at two o'clock. For membership particulars apply to the office.

PROGRAM FOR JANUARY 28TH

"OPEN WINDOWS"

A Play in One Act

by NOREEN ELLERS GAMMILL

Rachael Dryden . . . . . Miss Teta Rountree
Marie, her maid . . . . . Miss Gladys Hall
Nina, the other woman . . . . Mrs. James B. Sheehan

SCENE: Mrs. Dryden's boudoir-sitting room.

"THE IMMORTALS"

A Slavic Fantasy in One Act

by CHARLES CALDWELL DOBIE

The Prologue . . . . . Miss Francis Hall
First Hag . . . . . Mrs. C. W. Carle
Second Hag . . . . . Mrs. F. B. Haake
Prince Ivan Tsarevitch . . . . . Miss Margaret Zane
Kastchei, the Dark Spirit . . . Mrs. James B. Sheehan

SCENE: A cave in a gloomy castle.

"GRANDMA GAY SLIPS INTO HIGH"

A Comedy in One Act

by ROSALIE B. PUTNAM

Grandma Dean . . . . . Mrs. C. W. Carle
Grandma Gay . . . . . Mrs. O. C. Hyde
Helen Gaylor . . . . . Mrs. J. P. Rettenmayer
Stephen Gaylor . . . . . Mrs. W. T. Larsen
Major Radcliffe . . . . . Mrs. J. P. Rettenmayer
Julie . . . . . Miss Flora Chandler
Toko, just a dog . . . . . Kiltie for Short

SCENE: Living room in the Gaylor home.

"PIERROT OF SAN SEBASTIAN"

A Gypsy Fantasy in One Act

by LITA HODGE

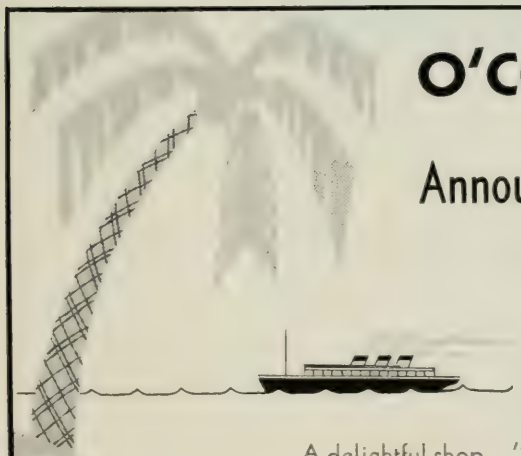
Adapted for the stage by

The National League Players

Page . . . . . Miss Margaret Zane
Gypsy Fortune Teller . . . . Mrs. J. P. Rettenmayer
Peasant Girl . . . . . Miss Frances Hall
Pierrot . . . . . Mrs. W. T. Larsen
Princess . . . . . Miss Gladys Hall
Gypsy Musicians . . . . . Mrs. O. C. Hyde
Mrs. James B. Sheehan, Mrs. C. W. Carle
Extra Gypsies . . . . . Mrs. F. B. Haake
Miss Flora G. Chandler, Mrs. Carroll Collupy
Assistants in Construction
Miss Rita Rountree, Mrs. A. Crandall, Miss Esther Mitchell

SCENE: A wooded glade near the inner castle of the Royal Family, San Sebastian, of Spain.

TIME: Eighteenth Century.



O'CONNOR MOFFATT & CO.

STOCKTON AT O'FARRELL ;;. SUtter 1800

Announcing . . .

The opening of our new

CRUISE SHOP

Saturday, January 11th, Sport Shop, Second Floor

A delightful shop . . . "Cruise-aiding" with the newest fashions . . . casual, classic, sportive . . . for smart sojourners in Southern cruises and travel.

FAIR PLAY

At the Book Mart and Rag Fair, 1935. Left to right—Miss Virginia Chilton, Mrs. Harry Allen, Miss Catherine Allen

The President's Message

The Women's City Club Magazine has traced the activities of our Club from month to month, emphasizing each Season and creating a unity of interest within our membership and most favorable comment from outside. It has been a real accomplishment this year and we look forward to its continued success. ℭ We have welcomed and enjoyed the festivities of Christmas and heartily echo the world's fervent wish of "A Happy New Year." Standing on the threshold of 1936, let our wish and resolve for the National League for Woman's Service be an increased patronage of our clubhouse in all its departments, thereby encouraging and perfecting our Volunteer Service, ever our badge of distinction to the world at large and a token of happiness to each loyal member.

KATHARINE DONOHOE

COMING EVENTS

January	9	John Masefield
	28	National League Players
February	14	Valentine Bridge Party
	27-28	Book Mart and Rag Fair
March	16-17	Advertisers' Show

Editorial

VOLUME IX — NUMBER 12

● Scarcely is the thrill of Christmas past before we are off for a new adventure, a New Year with all it brings of hope and expectancy. But despite the definiteness of a new chapter, we in the Women's City Club are fortunate in that Volume IX of the magazine does not end with the calendar year, for we can then include in it the record of one of the most exquisite of all the Christmas decorative schemes we have had in our beautiful clubhouse. The decorations this year were the "talk of the town." Photographers who are called upon to picture scenes of brilliance and beauty until it is no wonder that they become blasé, asked for guest cards to bring others to share with them the privilege they had had in seeing the clubhouse this Christmas. The scheme was new. It was modern. It was perfect in its refinement, and it would be out-of-place for us to use superlative phrases to describe such restraint and such beauty—yet superlative alone does it credit. The talents of our President and of Miss Virginia Mysell and her committee have given us particular joy this Christmas time. We thank them one and all.

● Like "Punch," we must speak out to you our readers and thank you for a year of genuine coöperative effort. The Editorial and Advertising Staff have had your support and encouragement. You have criticised but you have been kind. With your help we believe we have improved our pages and our exchequer—our pages with stories you have written, our exchequer with advertisements you have made possible. We hope you have enjoyed watching our development as much as we have enjoyed our Volunteer Service to you and to our Club. Oftentimes the Editor is asked if "the stories" are paid for. They have never been! And yet the galaxy of contributors includes names nationally famous as writers. Readers' interest is the reward of any author. We are grateful to you if you have enjoyed our effort. Volume X opens its covers next month. Some of its pages are already on the press. There are secrets, there are joys to share with you. Read on, kind reader, and inspire us by your interest.

● Beginning with the December number of the magazine, Mrs. William Denman is editing a series of articles concerning Indian culture, past and present. Mr. Spinden's article with its broad vista of the Fine Arts as brought to us by the first Americans was a worthy introduction to succeeding articles. This month, by courtesy of The Exposition of Indian Tribal Arts, Inc., the first installment of "Indian Symbolism" is printed. Succeeding this general article, Mrs. Denman plans stories of special subjects — painting, weaving, pottery, and also stories by a young Indian of the Pueblo of Isleta, New Mexico.

Those who saw the exhilarating loan exhibits of Mrs. Denman and Mrs. Elkus at the time of the Talent Festival, will follow with keen interest these articles in the magazine. Those who look forward to a visit to the Exposition in 1938 will enjoy these educational as well as pleasing series of Indian history which will help them to bring to future exhibits "eyes that see."

● Inadvertently credit was not given last month to The Exposition of Indian Tribal Arts, Inc., for the courtesy extended by the reprinting of Herbert J. Spinden's splendid article "Fine Arts and the First Americans." We herewith correct our mistake and offer our apology.

● Enjoyment of Barbara Donohoe's article in the December issue of the magazine led to requests for a further story from her "Letters of the North." It is with pleasure that by request we present this month "The Reindeer Round-up."

John McLaren–A Gardener

● With these simple words John McNab toasted "San Francisco's foremost citizen," John McLaren, at a luncheon on December twentieth in honor of the 89th birthday of the beloved Superintendent of Parks. It was fitting that the National League for Woman's Service should share in the privilege of giving living tribute to one who from the days of the National Defenders Clubs down through the days of the clubhouse on Post Street has continuously shown himself a friend of the organization.

"I'd give you plants if I thought you'd keep them alive." This was his Scotch warning to us as we asked for the shrubs which started our roof garden. Assured later that we would "keep them alive," Mr. McLaren has since then given generously of his genius and of his garden.

The birthday luncheon as Mrs. Goodwin, our Treasurer of Kearny Street days said, was a "luncheon unique." Business men callous in the affairs of finance, joined like little children in the simple romantic Scottish airs in tribute to the guest of honor. They came out of the mundane things of the world into the spirit of things as they should be. "We love Uncle John," this from the throats of men was the story of the hour, and the evidence of the "stuff of which stout hearts are made." Those who represented the Club at the table on this occasion were proud to be a part of a ceremony which has meant so much to San Francisco. With real affection in the name of the Women's City Club they drank to the toast "John McLaren—a gardener."

The Reindeer Roundup, Chiouta Yoki, Finnish Lapland

By Barbara Donohof

● Leaving Ivalo by sleigh we traveled northwest to Lake Inare District, some three hundred miles north of the Arctic Circle. At Inare we were put up for the night in the schoolhouse, and experienced again the warm welcome and hospitality of these isolated Finnish school mistresses. On to Carmina the next day, to the house of a Finn who puts up the stray traveler and was to be our guide, and from whom we were to get the reindeer to continue to the roundup.

Arriving by 10 a. m. the farm yard already presented a busy and colorful picture. Groups of reindeer tethered at a distance, the pulkkas strewn about in the snow, and other travelers gathered to journey with us.

After breakfasting at the farm house, came the serious business of putting on the real Lapp costume, the only suitable clothes for such a trip. Reindeer leggings and boots, the "peski," a fur coat resembling a parka, and belted, and over this the cloth cape reaching to the elbow, closed tight at the neck to keep out the snow. Food and spare extra clothing was wrapped in waterproof material and lashed to the bow of the pulkka.

All being ready, we went out, and I must admit to mixed feelings, as each time one gets a strange animal, the first half hour can be pretty exciting, not to say rather disastrous! My beast was indicated to me, and hopefully I grasped the long single rein, wrapping a good yard of the line around my wrist, as is the custom. For the unwritten law of the country is, no matter what happens, hold on to your reindeer. With a Lapp at the deer's head there was no imminent danger of a mad dash, so I settled quirkly down in the pulkka, a small, single sleigh shaped a little like a canoe, one's feet stretched out in front, and free to swing out over the low edge of the sleigh to drag as breaks. At a signal we began to move, this time in fairly orderly formation, as most of the animals were being led to the frozen river along which some of our way led. A call from the guide, a firm grasp of the rein, a lurch, and we were off racing over the smooth surface of ice. Soon the wild dash gave way to the usual single file position used in traveling, we were ten pulkkas, with some forty kilometers to the roundup.

Good weather favored us, the thermometer somewhere above zero, and a few hours left of the fleeting daylight. We traveled across country, up hill and down dale, hour after hour without much incident, out over frozen lakes and through forests. Stopping from time to time to rest the beasts, and snatch a hasty cigarette. Darkness came, never pitch black, because of the snow. Once or twice out of the night, came other travelers, like phantoms, some stopping to chat, some passing by, their passing deepening the silence, broken only by the panting of the reindeer, as they swung along.

Then in the distance a glow through the trees on a far distant shore, and as we neared, lights from the cabins, and bonfires. Chiouta Yoki, the scene of the roundup. Dogs barked, trouble with the reindeer, on again, flashlights, fur clad figures, shouts, all confusing after the hours of traveling in darkness. Trouble ahead, a frightened animal, mine balked, I jerked it on, equally confused, it hesitated, then ever biddable, it sprang forward, the next instant pulkka and I rose skyward! Hands reached out, and gladly I relinquished the line. Scrambling out of the pulkka, and regaining my feet, peered into the darkness for the cause of my disaster. I had driven squarely over a partly snow covered woodpile! The deer had jumped, the trace broke, and my upset was the delight of those present.

Entering one of the cabins, I paused on the threshold, I was prepared to rough it, and had been told that our "reservations" were not for rooms, but for three square meters of floor space, and to expect other inmates. But it did rather take my breath away to walk into a room some eighteen feet square, already crowded, furs and food sacks piled on the floor, and fur boots, socks and mits hanging from the beams of the ceiling.

Going to the far side of the room, I spread my rug on the bench, hung my peski from a convenient peg, and sat down to enjoy an unusual, and unforgettable picture. This bench was to be our "quarters" for the duration of our stay. The Lapps sat in groups on benches along the wall, or stood smoking; little conversation broke the silence of the room. Some by the fire watched the big iron pots of reindeer stew or coffee. All watched us in a friendly curious way. We were foreigners, probably the first Americans they had seen, and far from resenting our intrusion, they were pleased at our coming.

Meanwhile our supplies having been opened we gladly set about our meal, not having eaten since breakfast. As the evening lengthened, more visitors, now less shy, began singing, and with a little encouragement, one started the weird chating of the Lapps, called Yoiking, using four notes, and relating of their hunting, herds, or family prowess. Finally the party broke up, and even the hard bench seemed good. Gradually the floor was strewn with fur covered forms of weary men, the flicker of the dying embers flickered on the rough hewn walls, and quiet settled down. Dogs whined at the door to come in, someone threw a log on the fire, late travelers arrived, striking a match to find possible space, and settled their packs and themselves. Hours later some of the men awakened, brewed an early cup of coffee, and went out to watch the herd. Our turn came for coffee, and then a wait till daylight, about ten A. M. for the work to begin. A Lapp changed the straw in our boots, and we were ready for the day. As the daylight strengthened we walked to the corral. What a sight. . . .

A large, strong stockade built of pine logs, attached to this on the outside, small paddocks with a gate from the mail corral. As the owner ropes his reindeer he drags it to his small pen, keeping all there until his herd is assembled. Some fifty men were already at work, running after the milling herd of at least two thousand deer, the shouting and hissing of the ropes, as they uncoiled, adding to the terror of the animals. We walked into the stockade, the deer are not dangerous, but one has to watch the ropes in that pandemonium. The skill

and accuracy of the men was extraordinary. Roping on foot as the reindeer gallop around, singling out their beast, dropping the rope over large antlers, and with a deft jerk taking up the slack, their weight stopping the beast and often after a struggle on the slippery ice. Throwing the deer, the brand is identified, and then it is dragged to the outer pen. Buyers are there from far and near, checking their purchase on pieces of pine wood. Owners are there to brand or sell, to select deer for breeding or food or driving. Hour after hour they worked with intervals of rest for man and beast. The snow packed in the stockade to dangerous ice, the ropes froze. Outside the stockade was a bonfire where men gathered in picturesque groups to warm themselves, get a cup of coffee, and thaw out the ropes.

The ropes are of hemp, about $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch in diameter, and about forty feet long. The honda is made of bone, cut in the shape of a figure eight, the knotted end of the rope being held in one loop, through the other loop the rope runs free. The coil is made from the honda and thrown, unraveling in the air, a circle of some twenty feet, the other end of the rope being held in the left hand. Often the rope is thrown as the men run.

How colorful it was, the men in their Lapp costumes of blue cloth trimmed with bans of red yellow or green, some working, some gathered in groups by the grey stockade logs to rest and smoke a quick cigarette, fur coats flung on the fence. The white snow, the grey mass of seething animals, their breath rising in the cold air like steam. And around all the dark green of the forest. Darkness came. The stockade gates opened, and weary deer ran out, herded by men in pulkkas and dogs, free once more to graze in the forests where moss grows thick under the snow. Bundles of moss were brought in to the pens where the reindeer already cut out would remain till the herd was accounted for. Then once again the stockade gates would open, and thousands more reindeer rounded up. The food, the clothing, the wealth of the Lapps lay in the ebb and flow of reindeer passing through the gates of the stockade, at the Chiouta Yoki Roundup.

Introduction to American Indian Art

By John Sloan and Oliver LaFarge

By the Courtesy of the Exposition of Indian Tribal Arts, Inc.

● The American Indian race posseses an innate talent in the fine and applied arts. The Indian is a born artist; possessing a capacity for discipline and careful work, and a fine sense of line and rhythm, which seems to be inherent in the Mongoloid peoples. He has evolved for himself during many thousand years a form and content peculiarly his own. We white Americans have been painfully slow to realize the Indian's value to us and to the world as an independent artist, although his work has already won recognition abroad.

Our museums have collected Indian manufacturers with scientific intent, placing as it were, the choice vase and the homely cooking pot side by side. Bound by the necessity of giving a whole picture they have not been able to set forth their many beautiful specimens in an advantageous manner.

The casual tourist who goes out to the Indian country likes to bring back some knickknack as a souvenir and proudly displays it as a "genuine Indian" article. Unhappily, Americans know the art of the Indian chiefly through such cheap curios made for the gullible white man. Looking upon the Indian himself as a curio, and with this cast of mind failing to recognize the high artistic value of the best Indian products, if indeed he ever sees them, the tourist will not pay the price which any craftsman must ask for the mere time, labor and materials involved in his work. Thus the whites have forced the Indians, often extremely poor and in need of money, to meet their demand for little, sweet-grass baskets, absurd bows and arrows, teapots, candle-sticks, and any number of wretched souvenirs which they never made until white men decided that these, and these only, were "genuine Indian souvenirs."

It is a far cry, indeed, from such miserable knick-knacks to the water-colours of young Pueblo Indian artists, reproduced in this book. To any sensitive person, it is obvious that on the basis of these alone, our "curio Concept" of the American Indian must be revised. Here are young men steeped in an ancient tradition and discipline who, coming into contact with our pictorial art, have not copied it, but evolved for themselves from their own background new forms—different for each tribal or cultural group—as satisfactorily Indian as the beadwork or the silverwork which Sioux and Navajo evolved from similar contacts, a new force coming directly into our world of art.

In these pictures we see the object combined with the artist's subjective response to it—a union of material and technique both symbolic and intelligible. These young Indians have applied to the painting of their pictures the discipline of line and color developed through many centures of decorating every imaginable object of daily or sacred use with designs innately suited to the objects decorated and charged with traditional cultural concepts. Simplicity, balance, rhythm, abstraction, an unequaled range of design elements, and virility, characterize the work of the Indian today.

The Indian artist deserves to be classed as a Modernist, his art is old, yet alive and dynamic; but his modernism is an expression of a continuing vigor seeking new outlets and not, like ours, a search for release from exhaustion. A realist, he does not confine his art to mere photographic impression, nor does he resort to meaningless geometric design. In his decorative realism he combines the elements of esthetic and intellectual appeal. He is a natural symbolist. He is bold and versatile in the use of line and color. His work has a primitive directness and strength, yet at the same time it possesses sophistication and subtlety. Indian painting is at once classic and modern.

Zuni Creation Myth

"Verily then," said Páutiwa . . .
Sit thee down with us,
That of much we may tell thee,
For far thou hast wandered
And changed art become.
As a woman with children
Is loved for her power
Of keeping unbroken
The life line of kinsfolk,
So shalt thou tireless hearer,
Of all sounds with meaning,
Be cherished among us
And worshipped of mortals
For keeping unbroken
The tale of Creation
Yea, all we shall tell thee
Of past days and future.
So said Páutiwa, cloud-sender and sun-priest of souls.

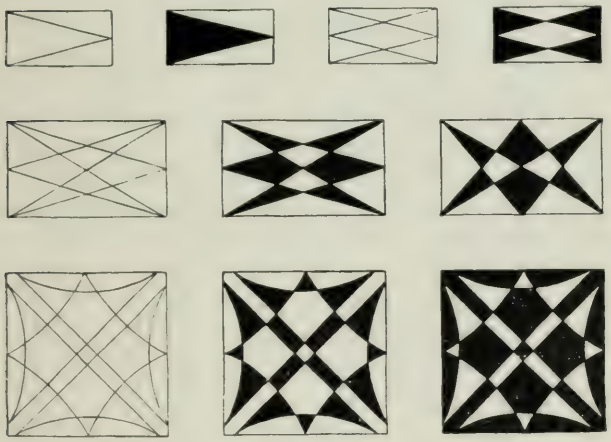
—Frank Hamilton Cushing.

Indian Symbolism

By HERBERT J. SPINDEN

● The graphic and plastic art of the American Indian is rich in decorative quality and especially rich in symbolism. By this I mean that the shapes used by the Redman while gratifying the esthetic sense frequently have significance over and above all direct or natural meanings. Symbolic designs express the peculiarities of communal thought, especially in matters of religion and philosophy.

Important classes of decorative design may be entirely free from symbolism or richly impregnated with it, as the case may be; nor can symbolic intent be easily inferred. Ordinarily the proofs of its existence rest on social usages. Aside from questions of symbolism it is obvious that the field of art can be divided as regards explanation under several headings. First, there are realistic renderings of natural subjects; secondly, there are conventional renderings, including many where formalization has been carried so far that the subject is unrecognizable to persons not acquainted with the line of historic changes; thirdly, there are invented geometric shapes called by the names of natural objects which they happen to resemble; and fourth, there are abstract geometric shapes which have remained devoid of even an adventitious association with nature. To all of these classes symbolism may attach itself, but it is not a necessary accompaniment of any one of them.



Cases where a part stands for the whole are not to be taken as examples of true symbolism unless there is a further extension in significance. But when the paw of a grizzly bear stands not for the bear alone but for exceeding power, the device has symbolic value. Or when horse's hoof-prints are shorthand for intertribal raids in buffalo-hide records and on warriors' costumes, it is fair enough to call them symbols. Or a realistic picture of an eagle, with lightning flashing from eyes and beak, becomes symbolic once it can be identified with the mythical Thunderbird.

True symbolism is widely distributed at the present time among those American Indian tribes which have retained important elements of their ancient modes of life and habits of thought. It finds its best expression in the arts and ceremonies of Pueblo Indians who are still effectively immersed in an atmosphere of social illusion. As a rule, the newest manifestations of American Indian design, such as the ornamentation of Navajo blankets, is practically devoid of symbolism, although the more ancient—and also more sacred—sand-paintings of the Navajo are alive with symbolic interest. The earliest designs revealed by American archeology are apparently unsymbolic, as are those of present Indians on the lowest plain of culture. The development of symbolism is New World art may be regarded as an efflorescence of Indian idiosyncrasy, but also there are historic problems of dissemination.

The Unsymbolic Design of California.—Symbolism is not a necessary part of good design, but when it does occur, one can truthfully say it provides emotional enrichment. The Pomo Indians of California are generally awarded the distinction of being the most skillful weavers of baskets in a region where basketry reached its peak of technical excellence. The designs of the Pomo are necessarily formal by reason of the constructions through which they must be expressed, but they are mostly explained in terms of animal and plant life.

Dr. Kroeber, of the University of California, has this to say about Pomo art: "Pattern names are descriptive, often elaborately so, with reference to size, position, or combination of elements. These forms breathe no prayers, express no wishes, and serve no ulterior purposes; in short, they are not symbolic." But he does admit a few details which at least contain the germ of symbolism, for he adds: "Only at the start of their baskets the Pomo sometimes, for religious reasons, place an initial design of shayoi and if the pattern is an encircling band, they scrupulously leave a break of some sort in its course, that they may not be struck blind."

England's Poet Laureate—Our Guest

● Much interest has been aroused in local literary circles by the announcement that the Women's City Club will present John Masefield, the brilliant English Poet Laureate, in readings from his works.

Those who have the privilege of hearing this distinguished writer of verse will come into intimate contact with an uncommon, picturesque personality. They will also be entertained by a real master of English. For Mr. Masefield not only excels as a poet but he has qualities that make him irresistible as a reader. He has the advantage of possessing a grave, musical voice while he also excels as a master of technic, having for years made a thorough study of the spoken language. English as uttered by him is something that stirs his hearers.

Mr. Masefield is said to have owed much of his genius as a writer to the varied experiences of his early youth. Like Joseph Conrad he started as a sailor, but never served before the mast as some biographers have asserted. As a boy he was sent to a training ship to be educated for service as an officer. After graduating he made one voyage on a sailing ship. Later he had a brief experience as officer on an Atlantic liner. These experiences gave him all the technic he needed for his Salt Water Ballads, Mainsail Haul and Dauber.

Later on, while seeing the world, Mr. Masefield became stranded in New York and took a job as bartender in a Greenwich Village saloon, receiving only ten dollars a month and board. At that time he was not much over twenty. In addition to tending bar it was his duty to do much other work, such as polishing the metal fittings and buying supplies of limes, lemons, nutmegs and bottles of milk to be used for punches, cocktails, fizzes and slings. He worked from ten in the morning until long past midnight. While doing this drudgery he managed to study classical verse in his garret. After returning to England he worked hard until he had scaled the literary heights.

For nearly thirty years Mr. Masefield has led a somewhat retired life at his country house near Oxford, where he has not only written books of verse but also many stories and other prose works. His delightful country house has become a place of pilgrimage for university students with a feeling for poetry and hero worship. As a poet, however, he is best known, his verse having won for him world-wide fame. Among his best known narrative poems are The Widow in Bye Street, Reynard the Fox, Everlasting Mercy and Lollingdown Downs.

Mr. Masefield, who is making a brief tour, has the distinction of being the first English Poet Laureate that has appeared on the American platform. Because of his notable qualities he is certain to uphold the traditions of his high office. Those who have the privilege of hearing him are certain to agree that the English language as spoken by him is a thing of rare beauty.

Although Mr. Masefield has won fame as a poet he has also done notable work as a novelist and playwright. His adventurous life in early youth, his interesting personality and something in the vividness and vigor of his style, with his gift for intense, rapid narrative, have made him an appealing figure to Americans.

For years past Mr. Masefield has been much interested in the work of the new school of American poets, particularly writers of free verse. Incidentally he has made a thorough study of the Spoon River Anthology. He is familiar with the verse of such writers as Robert Frost and Vachel Lindsay and has been much interested in the nationally representative work they have done. On the whole he believes it is one manifestation of a period of experimentation which usually follows the coming of some great poet.

"England at the present time," says Mr. Masefield,

"has other things to think about than poetry, but in a few years from now it will be different. A new type of poet is sure to arise as the result of present social upheavals."

John Masefield has proclaimed his championship of the despised and rejected. As he says in one of his poems, "Not the ruler for me, but the ranker, the tramp of the road, the slave with the sack on his shoulders, pricked on with the goad." For years liberal minded students at American universities have been reading or reciting his verse—Salt Water Ballads, Dauber, The Widow in the Bye Street and Everlasting Mercy, in which were strength, pity and the lyrical ring.

John Masefield, as Laureate, knows more of the beating of blood through men's veins than any of his contemporaries; his outlook upon life is that of a fearless adventurer. While the years have brought him success and comfort he remains youthful in spirit. His English home is filled with sunshine, in and out.

The office of Poet Laureate, which John Masefield fills, was received from the British crown by letters patent. No ceremony attends the appointment, but the newly appointed laureate is expected to attend a levee in court dress.

The title of laureate, is has been explained, originated from the Latin word laurus, meaning laurel, and with this, poets in classic times were crowned. Petrarch was laurel crowned, with great solemnity, in Rome in 1341. At Paris, Oxford and Cambridge, at that time, laurel wreaths were sometimes placed on the heads of scholars distinguished for learning and poetry. The predecessors of the present laureates, however, were the minstrels attached to the households of mediaeval English kings. They were not crowned, but received pensions. At a later period Chaucer received a pension of twenty marks from Edward III and also a pitcher of wine daily. In subsequent times wine became a prerequisite of the laureates, who received a butt or cask every year.

Although Spencer was the court poet of Queen Elizabeth and received a pension of fifty pounds for having written the Faerie Queene, there was no formal Poet Laureate until 1630, when the title was conferred upon Ben Jonson by James I. His successor, Sir William

Davenant, in the reign of Charles I, received no title but was given a pension of one hundred pounds a year. The first English poet to receive the title by letters patent was John Dryden in 1670. Thereafter his successors were formally appointed.

Elizabeth Barrett Browning was suggested as the successor of Wordsworth but did not receive the appointment, as tradition decreed that only men should hold the position. It was therefore given to Tennyson, who held it 42 years.

Since Chaucer, there have been twenty-one laureates, including such poets as Edmund Spencer, Ben Jonson, John Dryden, Southey, Wordsworth, and Tennyson.

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Plan di Gardena

By MARY T. WINSLOW

Reprint from American Women's Club Magazine

● "The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth His handiwork." These impressive old lines come to mind when living amid the beauties of the Val Gardena and the splendour of the Sella Pass. Here the handiwork of man is very little in evidence. Under pressure of the war, the Austrians built a narrow gauge railway up the valley as far as Plan. From that point, in war-time, suspension railways led over the Sella and Gardena Passes to the Austrian front, for the Sella Group of Dolomites was one of the chief barriers in the Austrian defensive system.

Since the war, good motor roads have been made over both passes, and there are mountain inns and refuges at various spots. That is all that man has done to mar the scenery. Plan has three small hotels and a few farms, but the Tyrolese farmhouse—half house half barn, with broad eaves and fringes of wheat hanging to dry in the sun—is both quaint and pretty.

Plan appears to end the valley, and behind it towers the massive wall of the Sella Dolomites, shutting out the southeastern world. The magnificent Sella Pass lies between the Sella Dolomites and another group, not quite so large in area, but higher: the Sassolungo, perhaps better known under the old Austrian name of Langkopfel.

A day on the Sella Pass is a never-to-be-forgotten experience. If you stand on one of the many view-points and turn slowly round, you find yourself in a circle of splendid mountains. Here and there are great rocky walls and towers, some of them within easy reach. A magnificent world of peaks and clouds.

It is a delightful walk, though rough in places, down the old mule trail, back to Plan, and all the way Dolomite towers and crags bound the view, while near at hand lie great mossy boulders with evergreen trees growing around and on them. Rushing streams leap by you, and the green turf is sprinkled well with flowers, even in August.

The other pass, the Gardena Pass, is not quite so fine as the Sella, and yet well worth a day spent playing about its view-points. One side of the Sella Group is even more intimately close to the motor road, and the sharp serrated back of the Rotspitzen closes in the other side of the pass, and there is a lovely distant view down towards Corvara, to which the motor road leads.

Edelweiss are to be picked not far up the slopes of the pass, and, whereas in the Alps you are invited to buy single flowers, here the children hold up great handfuls of them for a lira, or what you will.

The return from the Gardena Pass to Plan is by an enchanting path, first over turfy slopes and then by steep ways down a ravine that has ferny glades, and a mad brook crossed by little bridges, opening out once in a while into green gardens made for fairies. To climb up is a breathless affair, but the descent is a matter of lingering at pretty points, and putting the brakes on strongly with a spiked stick at bad gradients. A bench has been kindly supplied at the most possible resting-places. And, let me add the only way to properly see this wonderful country is to walk.

Another fine valley, though not so overpoweringly splendid, is the Val Lunga, a side valley from the Val Gardena, and an easy walk. The cliffs of Monte de Soura rise on one side, and those of Monte Stevia on the other, and the fine head of Puez closes the valley.

Just at the entrance of the Val Lunga, high up on the side of the cliff with only a narrow and quite dangerous ridge path leading to it, is a regular little eagles'-nest castle. From afar it looks like a cave dwelling, and then a square tower comes into sight, and we realize that it is the thirteenth-century castle of the Wolkensteins. Here, they say, Oswald von Wolkenstein, the minnesinger, was born. He must have been well looked after as a baby, for one unguarded toddle would have landed him at the foot of the cliff below. From this impossible perch is a magnificent view over both the Val Lunga and the Val Gardena, and all those splendid piles of mountains, but how could even the most uncomfortable life be carried on in such a nest? Every drop of water, every scrap of

food and bit of fuel must have been dragged up five hundred feet of cliff. And no one for Mother Wolkenstein to speak to when Father was fighting or hunting, except her own varlets. Baby Oswald must have been a sturdy child; no weakling could have been reared on that ledge. In such ways did nature secure the survival of the fittest and keep those mountain races strong.

The Wolkenstein family were firmly established in the whole region, for they own several castles of various dates in Tyrol, and the present Graf Wolkenstein has a most attractive summer perch on a crag just over Ponte Isarco, at the entrance to the Gardena valley.

Plan is no place for those who desire the fleshpots of a summer resort. There is literally nothing but mountains. The main excitement of the day is the return of the goats and cows from the high pastures, but I must say that this is sometimes both amusing and hectic.

The goats come down in a flock of fifty or more, and when they reach the bridge some twenty of them turn off, entirely of their own will, cross the bridge, and are met by a vociferous band of small children. Both youngsters and goats are equally glad to see each other, and they all dive down into the "innards" of a riverside cottage.

The cows straggle along on our side of the stream by devious and muddy cow paths. Five of them and three obstreperous calves belong to our hotel, and are met and herded up a steep bank by an old woman, ancient as time and more dilapidated, and driven into their own particular stable. That is all very well if the old lady meets them, but if she is not there the cows are like boys out of school. They get into the hotel grounds, lift bars with their horns, and ramble into the vegetable garden, even investigating the deck-chairs and gay parasols spread out for the benefit of hotel guests. Woe betide the cows when the Witch of Endor sees them. She flies at them with her broomstick, and one is tempted to believe her not so ancient as she looks from the speed at which she rounds up and drives off her children.

There is one lone cow who always leaves "the lowing herd," and, going off by herself, stands at the entrance to the bridge, stock still and patient. She belongs to a cottage just across the bridge and the motor road, but nothing will induce her to put one foot on the bridge until a member of the family comes out to her, pets her, gives her sugar or something, and leads her to her own section of the cottage. I don't know if it is training, or fear of traffic on the main road, but I watched her many nights and she never deviated an inch from her regular practice.

A family of barnyard fowls, several comfortable bunnies, a large and handsome St. Bernard dog, a cat and two delectable kittens, two doves who frequently came into the breakfast-room for crumbs from late breakfasters, and some thirty hotel guests, all quite as queer or even queerer than the animals, made up the sum of our little establishment, and if good food and willing service at a modest price and glorious scenery make a restful and satisfactory August holiday, then it is yours for the taking in this Italian Tyrol.

There Is a River

"There is a river the streams whereof
Make glad the City of God."
I went through death to find this thing
And all through Heaven I trod.

Now Heaven's a wide and wonderful place,
But the people are much as we,
So I came back home in sorrow and thirst,
And there one said to me:

"O Fool, you have traveled far to find
What you've crossed over time and again;
For the River of God is in Halsted Street
And is running black with men."

"Then maybe Chicago's the City of God?"
Said I. "Perhaps," said he;
"For to find that City you need no wings
To fly, but eyes to see.

"And low in the rushes the river sings,
And sweet is its spirit lure,
For it waters the joys of loving and giving
That grow in the heart of the poor."

So I took me a place in the City slums
Where the River runs night and day,
And there I sit 'neath the Tree of Life
And teach the children to play.

And ever I soil my hands in the river,
But ever it cleans my soul;
As I draw from the deep with the Silver Cord
And fill the Golden Bowl.

—JANE ADDAMS.

DRAMA READING GROUP

The Dawn of a Tomorrow
Nineteen hundred and thirty-six

● The Dawn of a New Tomorrow, in which the Drama Reading Group, forging forward from its initial beginning four years ago, may see its achievements equal its ambitions — to sound greater depths in the true interpretation of the Modern Drama and to bring this interesting vital activity to a large number of the membership.

In the study of plays, there must be, of necessity, a complete study of all the ramifications; diction, character delineation, presentation, production, and an understanding of what the dramatist endeavors to portray and the moral, if one is pointed. The Drama Reading Group approached this multiplicity of subjects with whole hearted earnestness, and by dint of hard work, conscientious rehearsal, constant and steady improvement of diction and interpretation have given delightful hours to those who have taken advantage of the Drama Reading afternoons.

As is the case in any organized group striving to achieve a definite goal we must have sympathetic and kindly encouragement from an audience. We desire and need new recruits for our ranks, new voices, new personalities, new material to mold if we are to continue to meet the approbation of our now small but discerning audience.

It is no light matter, in point of fact, there is entailed a very definite responsibility, to take the work of a man or woman's pen, the fruit of hours of toil, and give it back from the stage, interpreting the thoughts and actions of a given set of characters, so that the audience will have a clearly defined picture, of setting, scene and action. Here is a challenge for each reader and an opportunity for imagination and an emotional expression in delineation of character. If you have had secret longings to read, to develop imagination, diction and interpretation, and to understand the modern drama, then here is a cordial and sincere invitation to come into the Drama Reading Group and partake with us, the joys and the privileges, the hard work and the study, from which comes the sure reward of a thing well done. It is our New Year's wish that more of the Club members will in turn make this wish of ours a New Year's resolution — to come — to see — to be conquered by this worthwhile activity.

Such a group as this, whether audience or participants, are a powerful factor in helping to sustain the tiny flame, that is today's American spoken drama. Subversive movements have given it a lack-lustre eye and a tottering frame but it is far from hearing its death knell. It will be kept alive by courageous playwrites and sincere actors, by little theatre and study groups and the American Drama will survive for a greater American stage, to the ultimate enjoyment and the cultural pleasure of the thinking American public.

We do want to stress the Symposium hour, that delightful time around the tea cups, when the play is discussed, a biographical sketch of the author is given, and remarks of drama critics discussed.

Do, I repeat again, club members, make this your New Year's resolution, that you will come to enjoy all those activities that the club so generously provides and especially save the second and fourth Friday afternoons of each month for Drama Reading. I can bespeak for you hours of enjoyment—a richer understanding and a broadened vision.

—BEATRICE KIERULFF.

THE BOOK MART

By MRS. HARRY B. ALLEN

● The essence of an author is held between the covers of his book. There lie his thoughts and self unmasked—there is found that essential quality in a volume with which the reader meets and lives. The writer opens the doors to that unreal, or perhaps more than real, world, and we enter in to meet with his living thoughts. No other art can give us this experience in like manner. To the graphic arts, sculpture and painting, the beholder brings far more of his own interpretation. There he is not as completely surrounded and enveloped, nor transported as by an author's will.

Were you to meet Anne Lindbergh, her shy reserve would be an insurmountable barrier. In "North to the Orient" you marvel that the clear inner thought speaks with a transparency almost startling. You feel that pen, page, and publisher are really non-existant, and you catch the finest shading of her meaning. When this is experienced in childhood, that thirsty time of reading when the mind takes on indelible etchings, then the life-long impressions are your comrades forever. This was doubly apparent to us in a first trip to England, where all the characters of history and literature were waiting to walk with us and to enrich our days in their setting. Imagine the re-living of joy when finding a book which was your companion in childhood! Alexander Wollcott, in "Reunion in Paris" has depicted for us one such happy meeting on the banks of the Seine. He tells how Anne Parrish, the novelist, was in Paris, for the first time, and, of course, had to see everything. One Sunday morning, after mass at Notre Dame and a walk along the Seine, her husband, although a seasoned traveller, planted himself at a sidewalk cafe and refused to go farther. He lazily watched his wife as she explored the bookstalls across the street. When she returned, it was with a battered volume of children's stories—tales she had not seen since her childhood in Colorado. He scoffed at her excitement, but she said she could even remember one story—that of Dorothy, a little girl who didn't like her own nose. The Story was there, all right, and as Anne Parrish triumphantly reminisced, her husband flipped over the stained pages. There was a pause, then, in a rather strained voice, he said that perhaps she had known the book. There on the title page was scribbled, Anne Parrish!

This, in various forms and degrees, has been the experience of many at the Book Mart. We may not have found books with our name on the fly-leaf scrawled in our own childish hand-writing, but we have met old friends in print—half forgotten memories. Many first editions and hundreds of current books—fiction, non-fiction, and near-fiction—crowd our bookstalls. The Flower Market—the soft glow of lamps—the fragrance of the chestnuts and hot bread—are all woven into those indispensable days of the Book Mart.

I Have Been Reading

SILAS CROCKETT; *by Mary Ellen Chase;* 1935, The Macmillan Company. $2.50.

MAN OF ARAN; *by Pat Mullen;* 1935, E. P. Dutton & Co., Inc. $3.00.

MRS. LELAND STANFORD

By Bertha Berner, Member of City Club, Stanford University Press—1935

● Silas Crockett; by Mary Ellen Chase. Mary Ellen Chase has the ability to make real (as has also Robert C. Tristram Coffin) the intrinsic quality of those whose passion is for the sea—those generations of seafaring folks who have something within them that makes them "pledge their fealty to blue water," and are in turn themselves conditioned by that fealty.

Miss Chase's new book depicts the maritime life of the Maine Coast for one hundred years in terms of four generations of the Crockett family. The story begins with Silas Crockett (born in 1830) sailing home, around Java Head, to be married, laden with gifts for his bride Solace whom he had not seen for a year and a half. "It was good to be at home, he thought, but better to go away again beyond the reach of hills and islands, trees and houses, and best of all to see, stretching endlessly ahead, long years flexible to one's strength and ambition, yielding their gifts and treasures as one willed and desired them to do."

The spirit that spoke in Silas Crockett was strong through the four generations, but the gifts and treasures, yielded by the long years, which became flexible only when viewed in retrospect, were conditioned by inexorable change.

There was the change in ships from the slower type of sail to the clipper, "a daring experiment in line and rigging," which could make the trip in less than one hundred days around the Horn to California. Then the steamship came into its own and during the lifetime of the second of the four generations of Crocketts "boys who dreamed of pacing quarter-decks of ships for China were glad to pack hip-boots and oilskins and set forth" for the fishing banks of Newfoundland or the St. Lawrence Gulf. Nicholas, son of Silas and Solace, froze to death on night watch returning from the fishing banks. The third generation, Reuben, son of Nicholas and his wife Deborah, followed the sea as shipping clerk on a coastwise steamer running daily except Sunday between Rockland and points east to Mount Wesert. "By the time [1910] of the birth of Silas II, the fourth generation, the craft which rode the harbour water were with few exceptions the yachts and launches and sail boats of the summer colony." Huldah, mother of Silas II, was paralyzed when her son was born and never walked again. The stately house in Saturday Cove where the four generations of Crocketts had been born was sold to a summer resident and young Silas, who wanted to become a doctor, had to give up college and take a position cleaning fish in a herring cannery.

But Ann, affianced wife of Silas II, was aware of the quality that endured through all the changing conditions of the Crockett family. "Looking out from Silas' eyes, standing firmly in the poise of his head, were unchangeable things — the daring of Amos and James, the humorous wisdom of Abigail, the steadfast devotion of Solace through years of fear, the faith of Silas and Nicholas hanging to fast-dying sail with the world against them, the secure and patient ways of Reuben, the unshaken and glorious reality of Huldah's love for God. Ann did not know them for what they were, but she saw them there—the substance of all things hoped for, the evidence of things unseen, the everlasting triumph over time and chance."

● Man of Aran. . . . "Man of Aran" is the story of the making of a film and at the same time the story of a people. Its author exemplifies in all the aspects and characteristics of his life the Aranislander.

Born on an island [one of 3] off the West Coast of Ireland, an island that was a waste of rock without trees or soil, almost smothered by the seas in winter, where man had to fight for his existence, Pat Mullen, the author, begins the story with a direct and unaffected record of his own life up to the time he became involved in the making of the film. During this period, he spent several years as a laborer in America; after his return to Aran, he made friends with some visitors to the Islands. These visitors

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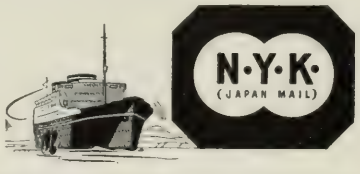

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sent him books. "Then it began to dawn on me gradually that what I had been looking for all my life I had found at last—peace, home, happiness, and friends—and my eyes and my mind began to awaken to the beauty of my island."

In 1931, Mr. Flaherty, a visitor, discovered the film possibilities of the Aran Islands and its people. Pat Mullen was employed to make the necessary contacts. The story of the search for and the signing of contracts with the cast is a dramatic revelation of the quality of those island people who refused to be exploited or deprived of their most precious possession, their independence. Only after months of diplomatic search was the cast completed.

The story of the actual filming, particularly the harpooning of the basking sharks and the beaching of the curragh by Big Patcheen and his crew during a storm, is splendidly, movingly told. "A curragh is the best boat of her size in the world. In order to get her at her absolute best, when she could live when a seagull could hardly fly, the crew must be fearless and understand how to conserve their strength, never wasting one atom of energy and giving only just what is needed; but above all, there must be absolute rhythm in thought and movement, as though the entire crew was controlled by one brain."

The tone of the book is conversational, direct, and vivacious. The author never over-emphasizes his own importance; he reveals himself merely as a Man of Aran.

There is a breath-taking quality about this book—the beauty of almost unbelievable truth.

● This book is in style and content a social document. It is representative of that which is intellectually and spiritually a thing of the past. Even the much publicized heiresses of today do not consume so conspicuously as did the rich of the eighteen eighties and nineties. The Bonanza era is well and significantly documented in this volume.

The story (told by her secretary) is that of the wife of a man who from splitting and selling cord-wood to pay his way through school rose to the presidency of one of our greatest railroad systems and a seat in the Senate of the United States.

In the story is recorded the accumulations,—the houses, the farms, the jewels, the travels in utmost luxury, the important people met, the charities (the greatest of which is Stanford University) and the ills and deaths that made up the life experience of Mrs. Leland Stanford.

It is an interesting record—a cross-section of the social institutions that are of outstanding importance to the understanding of our grave social problems.

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Worthwhile New Year Resolution

Resolved—

To Adopt

PHILIP MORRIS

As Your Personal Cigarette for 1936

Good Resolutions

—ADELAIDE BROWN, M.D., HEALTH EDITOR

● As intelligent citizens of a great city, of a population made of all sorts and conditions of peoples, we must for ourselves as individuals, for the homes we contact of two and often three generations, equip ourselves with a real understanding of health matters.

What our State is doing to protect its greatest industry, the canning industry, and what a devastation in human life and business we could meet were not the industries of fruit, vegetable, fish and meat canning under excellent control! We dictate through our State Board of Health the temperature of canning and the conditions in canning plants, and of the fruit and vegetables to be canned, each pack marked so that whenever any deficiency is found, it can be followed up, and the pack quarantined and destroyed if its condition demands this.

The fish canning concentrates at Monterey, Santa Cruz and San Pedro, and most exacting standards are maintained. The industry has equipped its own laboratories and they are standardized and controlled by Dr. Karl Meyer, Director of the Hooper Foundation, a gift to our State by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hooper, and serving as a great center for medical research on this coast, for new diseases of man and animals. You know we have added pages to medical literature in California by discoveries in pathology. Tuleraemia — from Tulare County; a malignant skin trouble, first described by Dr. Emmet Rixford, and found in the San Joaquin; Botulism—an acute toxaemia, known as Malta fever, in the Mediterranean and Italy, the origin being a disease of cattle and pigs, and found to be an additional ground for Dairy Hygiene as it has developed in later years.

Inadequate Canning—Home canned vegetables are a source of many cases of Botulism. Vegetables are safer if canned under pressure and at higher temperature than the home stoves produce.

The reclaiming of damaged packages in cases is a risky business. Sixteen years of hearing the cases brought up before the California Department of Public Health by Professor Jaffa of the Pine Food and Drug Laboratories maintained at the University of California in Berkeley by the State Board of Health, made me decide that a "bargain" in seconds might be all right in furniture or crockery, but it was a risky matter in food.

Have you any idea of cold storage? Its universal use, and how valuable it is in the distribution of food in long steamer voyages and to cropless habitations? A varied diet is possible where beans, peas, apples, citrus fruits, eggs, chickens, meat, lettuce, are all stored in quantities in cold storage to cross the seas.

In a world trip I heard stupid comments on cold-storage foods, but after the hotels of India, where cold storage is unknown, and tangarines and mandarine oranges are the most refreshing and cleanest fruits, it was with deep appreciation that we joined in cold storage supplies on board the Dollar Line. An apple a day was worth a lot to health and stamped California or Oregon, it made one appreciate the asset of cold storage to diet.

When imported foods are kept on shelves 10 to 15 years, we may be jeopardized, and small packages are safer than buying drugs kept in bulk. Would not dating all packs as they do food and olives mean health protection?

How cleanly we handle bread and cakes now! Cellophane has certainly revolutionized the loaf on the door step, and no longer do we pour milk in the streets, in clouds of dust and manure.

We have a strong State equipment for health in laboratories and leadership. As citizens of a great City we should endorse and urge cooperation with the laws of the Government and State for protecting foods and drugs. We should do as well as we know and needless deaths from doubtful profit would vanish.

A CHANCE FOR PRACTICAL HELP

Last week I took dinner with Katherine Felton, and her boarded-out children in foster homes are *cold*. They need coats and often shoes. Miss Felton has State and Municipal help for these children. We no longer have the second largest proportion of our orphans and half orphans in orphanages, but board them in family groups. They go to our schools, and have an individual development that speaks in the stronger character values. They are *of us* and not isolated in training. Their budget is small and children grow and out-grow. Any coat for a child from 2 years to 16 can be used. Old adult coats can be cut down—minus fur collars they can be re-trimmed with bright plaids and used.

Give Miss Felton a chance at the material and *our children* will not be cold. Don't decide yourself whether there is any good in the coat. Give Miss Felton a chance to decide. Send the package to Miss Katherine Felton, Children's Agency, 1010 Gough Street, and you will help our children.

When you clean out clothes and magazines and your storage closets, keep these children in mind. They need you. They are not SERA or WPA, but are really our children and need our thought and care.

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Swimming Pool Wall Flowers!

—CHRISTINA S. MADISON

● Swimming pool wall flowers!

Are you one of those women who after weeks, maybe months, spent in haunting travel bureaus, pouring over folders and even visiting the ships to insure a delightful trip suddenly find themselves on board with all the joy taken out of the trip because you can not swim, but must sit beside the pool in your very swank sport suit, and see the gay crowd of last night's party dive and swim and have a royal time?

If you are, you had better start today and take out a very special form of insurance against unhappiness next summer, or no matter where you spend your vacation, on board ship, in the mountains, at the seashore or at home, your holiday will be twice as nice if you can participate in the water sports.

True to its traditions of "for women's service," our club is again filling a great need in our everyday living by offering us all the opportunity of learning to swim under the most delightful circumstances and at small cost, too.

Beginning the week of January 13 we are to have a special combination that will make it possible (that is, if we do our part in coming to practice) to swim by the time we are reready to go away for the summer.

Just think! From January until the end of April—four months—we are to be given the privilege of having 36 admissions to the pool, 12 class lessons to guide us in our efforts, together with three shampoos and finger waves in our attractive beauty salon. And more than that! We are to have our own booth in the beauty salon, so we can ourselves curl our dampened locks with an electric iron if we wish; powder our noses and do the many other things that the well groomed woman insists upon—and all of this at a 33⅓ per cent reduction, or $10 for everything.

There will be classes for beginners, others for those who can "stay up" but still do not know how to manipulate their arms or really swim, as well as advanced for pupils who wish to perfect their strokes or diving.

Do you realize just what that means?

It affords all members of our organization an opportunity of going to the pool office, where they will be given a bathing suit, a heavy bath towel, and a large sheet. From there to the dressing rooms, where there are individual rooms for changing and, for those who truly enjoy having bath accessories, there are convenient lockers, which may be rented for a small sum.

Then down to the showers, as one of the requirements is a shower before entering the pool. Here in that wonderful tile-lined pool you can swim or dive three times a week, with class instructions on one day and practice on two.

Another shower. A brisk rubdown with your towel. Then, wrapping yourself in the sheet, off you go to your dressing room. If your hair becomes damp from too much under water activity, there are dryers for your convenience. But, under this new combination offer, you also receive three shampoos and finger waves, which will keep your hair in splendid condition.

In addition to these first aids to beauty, the salon offers you the use of one of their booths, where there will be powder, as well as an electric curling iron for those wayward locks.

If you wish to keep your attractive tan, for fifty cents you may use the sun lamp for thirty minutes. Or, if you prefer, there are other lamps that relax. But with either there is a special room, a comfortable couch and one can rest for half an hour for this small extra charge.

And if you belong to the F. F. F. (Fair, Fat and Forty) and wish to reduce, the swimming instructors will suggest special exercises. And in the cafeteria there will be lists of food combinations that are low in caloric values. All of which will help you to regain your youthful figure, and bring you the suppleness of your teens that will aid you in your fight against becoming a wall flower this summer.

Don't forget though, that you *must join at once and swim regularly!*

Swimming classes to be held from the week of January 13th to the end of April:

1. Intermediate swimming, Tuesday, 11:00 to 11:30 a.m., beginning January 14th.

2. Advanced swimming and diving, Friday, 11:00 to 11:30 a.m., beginning January 17th.

The fee for these classes is $10 for members of the Women's City Club and will include 24 practice admissions to the Pool (in addition to the classes), and service in the Beauty Salon, as explained elsewhere in the Magazine. It is especially necessary that swimmers register in advance for these classes. If a group of members would like a class at an hour more convenient for them, will they please leave their names at the Front Office?

START THE NEW YEAR WITH TRULY DELICIOUS COFFEE!

CASWELL'S NATIONAL CREST COFFEE is created expressly for coffee-lovers. The finest aged and cured coffee-beans . . . perfectly blended, roasted, and packed . . . and then delivered direct to homes by the Caswell Coffee Man, so that every user may enjoy it at the very peak of its fresh-roasted flavor and aroma! Telephone your neighborhood Caswell Coffee Man tomorrow, at the number below, and let him serve your home with this supremely good coffee in the exact steel-cut grind for your particular coffee-makers. It's the sure way to a New Year of coffee-satisfaction!

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—products any Club member can serve at her home, with pride in knowing she serves a food that is nutritious, wholesome, delicious, and economical.

Tell your grocer you want

FONTANA'S

South Africa— The New Frontier

● To be invited to confer with a committee from Parliament was the unique distinction accorded to Mrs. Joe E. Shnell during her recent trip to South Africa.

As the guest of a high government official, she inspected an army post where the unemployed youth are enrolled, in what is believed to be the best method of handling the problem, of any nation in the world.

Mr. and Mrs. Shnell were widely entertained while in Africa, and Mrs. Shnell brings back intimate descriptions of men who have made, and are continuing to make, history in what is, in her opinion, the most fascinating portion of the world today. Personal acquaintance with such outstanding men as Sir Robert Kotze, M.P., General J. C. Smuts, R. H. Henderson, MP., Dr. H. J. van der Bijl, A. C. McColm and I. W. Schlesinger, provided her with an insight into present conditions and the proposed program for the future, not easily obtainable, as well as enabling her to acquire a huge fund of interesting stories of the past.

The Women's Club Movement is in its infancy there, but on her return to South Africa in the near future, Mrs. Shnell has accepted an invitation to address groups on the Club as California knows it.

"South Africa—The New Frontier" is the topic Mrs. Shnell has chosen for her lecture at Women's City Club on Thursday, January 16th, at 11:00 o'clock. Entrance fee 55 cents (tax included).

Lip Reading

● All persons with defective hearing should avail themselves of lip reading, it is a boon to those whose impairment is too slight to use a hearing aid successfully for ordinary conversation; it is an excellent supplement at all times to those who do depend on hearing aids; it is fortification for those who have a progressive type of deafness. Lip reading is a fascinating study and it is made more interesting by stories of important people, current events and books, not overlooking practice in every-day phrases as are heard in the restaurant, on the street, in the shops and in the home.

Lessons in lip reading will again be offered to those who wish to avail themselves of this opportunity. A three months course for beginners will start on February 18th, with two lessons a week, every Tuesday and Thursday at 10:30 a. m. in Room No. 214. Those interested in this course are urged to sign up as soon as possible. The fee will be $15.00.

The instructor will be Miss Kate Mor-

phy, who is affiliated with the San Francisco League for the Hard of Hearing. She was awarded the National Championship in lip reading in 1932 and again in 1933 by the American Society for the Hard of Hearing.

Color and Composition

Wana Derge

Seven Lessons—$11.00

Mondays, 2 to 4, beginning January 20
Covering all the basic principles—simple statements backed by convincing proofs—flowers, fabrics, papers and objects in combination.

Bringing you:

GOOD TIDINGS

The more we understand the richer are our lives, the finer the parts we play, the greater our portions of the world's joy.

It is normal that each should understand the things he uses most—dishes, pictures, ornaments, flowers and so forth. The thought that a few are born ingenious and artistic while the rest must muddle through is archaic. We no longer depend upon opinions and spurts of talent.

Colors are fine together when they help each other and it is possible for all who wish to know how to make them fine. Forms and combinations of form are distinguished, bizarre, or commonplace. All who wish may know and know why. With the understanding of color and form all the details of human life take on new interest—beauty appears in the midst of every day life—originality comes to life and life becomes more abundant.

FLOWERS AND OBJECT ARRANGEMENT

Laboratory Class of 7 Lessons
Beginning March 9

There will also be interior decoration and design laboratories from time to time. "Color and Composition" is PREREQUISITE to the laboratory courses. With this you are equipped to join the fun and evolve arrangements and designs which are fresh and fine.

PICTURES

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Alumnae Exhibit—Auditorium, Janeury 13
11 A. M. to 9 P. M.
Talk at 2 o'clock.
First Lesson January 20
Open to visitors with One Dollar Fee

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Clubs Abroad

Berlin Germany, American Woman's Club, No. 5 Bellevue Strasse, W.G.

Brisbane, Australia, Brisbane Women's Club, National Mutual Bldgs., Queen St.

Copenhagen, Denmark, American Women's Club, c/o Miss Dorothy Larsen, Vodroffsvej 2-A, Copenhagen.

Dunedin, New Zealand, Otago Women's Club, Stuart St.

Edinburgh, Scotland, The Caledonian Club, 13-14 Charlotte Square.

Glasgow, Scotland, The Lady Artists' Club, 5 Blytheswood Square.

Hamburg, Germany, American Women's Club, c/o American Consulate.

London, England, American Women's Club, 46 Grosvenor St., W.I.

London, England, The Halcyon Club, 13-14 Cork St.

London, England, The Pioneer Club, 12 Cavendish Square, W.I.

Madrid, Spain, Lyceum Club, S. Marcos No. 44.

Mexico City, Mexico, Club International DeMyjeres, Luis Moya No. 12.

Montreal, Canada, The Themis Club, 1336 Sherbrook St. W.

Nelson, New Zealand, Nelson Women's Club.

Paris, France, The American Women's Club, 61 Rue Boissiere.

Shanghai, China, The American Women's Club, 113 Bubbling Well Road.

Stockholm, Sweden, American Women's Club, Grand Hotel.

Sydney, Australia, Women's Club, 77 King St.

Vancouver, B.C., The Georgian Club, 543 Seymour St.

Vienna, Austria, American Women's Club, Mahlestrasse, 6, Bristol Hotel.

Wellington, New Zealand, The Pioneer Club, Lambton Quay, Wellington.

Zurich, Switzerland, American Women's Club, 65 Laverterstrasse.

Clubs in the United States

Akron, Ohio, Womens' City Club, 30 South High St.

Boston, Mass., Women's City Club, 40 Beacon St.

Chicago, Ill., Chicago Woman's Club, 72 East Eleventh St.

Chicago, Ill., Women's City Club, Tower Building, Ninth Floor.

Cleveland, Ohio, Women's City Club, 1826 East Thirteenth St.

Detroit, Mich., Women's City Club, 2110 Park Ave.

Fort Worth, Texas, The Women's Club, 1316 Pennsylvania Ave.

Kansas City, Mo., Women's City Club, 1111 Grand Ave.

Lincoln, Neb., Woman's Club.

Little Rock, Ark., Little Rock Women's City Club.

Milwaukee, Wis., City Club of Milwaukee, 710 North Plankinton.

New York City, N.Y., Women's City Club, 22 Park Ave.

New York City, N.Y., American Women's Association, 353 West Fifty-seventh St.

Philadelphia, Pa., Women's City Club, 1622 Locust St.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Women's City Club, William Penn Hotel.

Providence, R.I., Providence Plantations Club, 77 Franklin St.

St. Louis, Mo., The Town Club, 1120-22 Locust St.

St. Paul, Minn., Women's City Club, 345 Minnesota St.

Washington, D.C., Women's City Club, 736 Jackson St.

The Travel Bureau in the Foyer of the Clubhouse is at your Service

Under Three Lower Topsails

Three lower topsails dark with wet are straining
The lower yards to curves, a great sea runs.
Shrouds shriek aloft, the fabric is complaining—
The roaring of the nor-nor-easter stuns.

Men stand together waiting for a call.
Their yellow oilskins glisten as they stir.
Each clamboring comber toppling wall on wall
Seethes and roars by before its follower.

The ship goes labouring on, until a pause,
A lurch, while a sea mounts and climbs and crowns,
Then like some rapturous instant's loud applause
The thundering billow breaks aboard and drowns.

Flooding the deck rail under, that she lies
Drenched, and the seaman wonders, Will she rise?

—John Masefield.

Membership

● The privileges of membership in the National League for Woman's Service are many. Besides the reciprocal relation clubs for those who travel, there is much at home to repay the cost—six dollars a year. The application card for your friend is printed below. Use it and start the New Year with this bit of service.

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Fashion Analyzed

● The most striking thing on Fifth Avenue on the twelfth day of October, 1935, says Beatrice Bartlett, was a gold poster prominently displayed in the windows of an uptown Specialty shop. The poster read as follows,—

"An invitation to come in and get acquainted with a store conducted from the *customers' viewpoint*, with a *Woman President*." The italics are hers.

The story of this latest achievement of woman in the field of big business is but one of the stories coming out of "Post-Depression New York." Mrs. Bartlett went behind the scenes of this store and learned the details of this history-making experiment from the manager, and several important executives. The president was more than busy taking care of the customers, whom she has agreed to serve, even to the adjusting of any serious complaint in person. This she enjoys more than completing an important sale, as it gives her an opportunity to turn a failure into a success. Everywhere Mrs. Bartlett went she heard this new policy discussed, and what is of greater interest, the facts of the substantial gains made each month since this new executive took office. Many stores will eventually follow in the path this woman is blazing, for after all, without customers there can be no business.

Another highlight of the October picture was the Velvet Ball, given at the Waldorf Astoria for one of New York's greatest charities, the Women's and Children's Infirmary. For this occasion the cotillion was revived. One hundred and fifty of New York's most lovely debutantes danced to the unfamiliar strains of the polka and schottische, while the first lady of the land, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, presented the lovely favors. To Mrs. Bartlett this ball was most significant, giving as it were a close-up of some seven hundred representative American women whose taste is unquestioned, and whose purchases in the field of fashion really determine the standing of certain elements in this field. Studying the picture with deep interest, Mrs. Bartlett discovered that the American woman remains a real individual, accepting and wearing only those fashions which measure up to her standards of good taste. In a season remarkable for extremes of color, fabric, and silhouette she found true elegance to be expressed in simplicity, which has long been the hand-maid of Beauty. Even the debutantes were notable for the absence of those elements of fashion loudly acclaimed by Paris, such as fantastic head-dresses, and over-ornate jewels.

Mrs. Bartlett brought loud applause from her audience when she told of the reaction of American women to the Military Fashion Promotion recently launched in New York. The stores exploiting these fashions were bombarded with telegrams and messages from women's organizations, to this effect . . . . . We will not tolerate the undermining of our peace programme under the guise of Fashion, and we will not patronize stores that continue this. And the stores read the hand-writing, and the advertising campaign ceased. Women can make their wishes known in no uncertaain terms today, in the field of fashion, too, Mrs. Bartlett says, if they know what they want,—and *stick to it.*

Mrs. Bartlett presented a group of smart costumes for all types of women, including some charming resort models, all from O'Connor-Moffatt.

Country Home and Boarding School

● The Ellis Franklin Country Home and Boarding School for boys and girls of primary and grammar school age, combines educational advantages with healthful country life, in a cultured home atmosphere on one of the most attractive estates in Northern California. Located in the pine-clad foothills of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, near Applegate, California, at an elevation of 2200 feet, the School enjoys an ideal climate which permits outdoor activities throughout the entire year. A limited enrollment allows each child to receive personal attention, and as the School is open all year, no definite entrance dates are observed—new pupils are received at any time.

In addition to the advantages offered boarding school pupils, the Directors, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robinson, provide an ideal home for children who need a period of complete rest from school attendance. Here, where they may busy themselves with the healthful outdoor activities of farm life, they are very happy and gain strength rapidly. Competent supervisors are constantly in attendance and special attention is given to diet, rest and recreation when necessary.

The excellent School table is supplied with farm produce.

Children desiring to may bring their own pets—a unique feature spelling happiness for the little folks.

National League Library Service

Beaumarchais; Paul Frischauer. $3.50.

Byron: The years of fame; Peter Quennell. $3.50.

Diaghlileff; Arnold L. Haskell. $3.75.

The Fabulous Wilson Mizner: Edward Dean Sullivan. $3.00.

The Fays of the Abbey Theatre; W. G. Fay & Catherine Carswell. $3.50.

I Write as I Please; Walter Duranty. $3.00.

Jane Addams; James Weber Linn. $3.50.

Dwight Morrow; Harold Nicolson. $3.75.

A Daughter of the Nohfu: Etsu Sugimoto. $2.50.

Albert, Third King of the Belgians; Emile Gammaerts. $5.00.

Amy Lowell; S. Foster Damon. $5.00.

The Longest Years; Sigrid Undset. $2.50.

Paul Cezanne; Gerstle Mack. $5.00.

Old Jules; Mari Sandoz. $3.00.

The Great Trek; Max Miller. $2.50.

Speak to the Earth; Vivienne De Watteville. $3.00.

Over African Jungles; Martin Johnson. $3.75.

Portuguese Somersault; Jan and Cora Gordon. $3.00.

Victorious Troy; John Masefield. $2.50.

Blandings Castle; P. G. Wodehouse. $2.00.

Edna, His Wife; Margaret Ayer Barnes. $2.50.

Free Forester; Horatio Colony. $2.50.

Golden Apples; Marjorie K. Rawlings. $2.50.

Hester and Her Family; H. W. Freeman. $2.50.

It Can't Happen Here; Sinclair Lewis. $2.50.

Old Home Town; Rose Wilder Lane. $2.00.

Spring Came on Forever; Bess Streeter Aldrich. $2.00.

They Shall Inherit the Earth; Morley Callaghan. $2.50.

Valiant Is the Word for Carrie; Barry Benefield. $2.00.

The Wedge; Hermann B. Deutsch. $2.50.

May we suggest the very nicest way in the world to spend those Xmas checks that have been burning holes in your pockets—buy books for yourself.

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Golden Gate Branch American Pen Women

● The Golden Gate Branch, League of American Pen Women, with its name reminiscent of the sea, will give a luncheon at the Women's City Club on Tuesday, January 7, after which a program will be given featuring the work of John Masefield, poet of the sea. Excerpts from his viril verses singing of the sea will be read by the members and guests. His technique as a poet will be studied to discover why he received the honor of being appointed Poet Laureate of England. He has written fluently of sea heroes, and pirates, clipper ships and gallant crews, rousing ballads and dainty love lyrics. He has taken his subjects from the English Channel to the Spanish Main, so when he enters the Golden Gate he will be welcomed by a group of women writers who have preserved the heritage of their name.

Among those participating will be Mrs. Randolph W. Madison, Mrs. William B. Hamilton, Mrs. Edmund N. Brown, Mrs. Charles E. Curry, Mrs. Arthur Carlson, Miss Mary Coghlan.

Mrs. Walter R. Jones, president, will preside.

Women's City Club members and their friends may make reservations at the Club.

● Do you know John Masefield—poet of the sea?

What is a chanty? A song sung by sailors when heaviest work is being done.

How is it pronounced? Not as spelt, but SH anty to rhyme with scanty.

How many kinds of chanties are there? One for each kind of labor—the capston chanty—sung when weighing anchor or hoisting topsails—the most beautiful. The halliard chanty—sung when topsails are being mastheaded—most commonly sung. The sheet, tack, and bowline chanties — sung when the bowlines are tautened.

By whom were they sung? All the sailors—usually a soloist and one or two choruses. A line of rhyme is repeated by a soloist after the first chorus has been shouted.

—ADELYN BRICKLEY JONES.

Adapted from John Masefield's "A Sailor's Garland."

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Election of Candidates for Board of Directors of the National League for Woman's Service of California 1936-1939

● The Annual Election for the Board of Directors by the League Membership will be held between the hours of 9:00 a.m. and 6:00 p.m. Monday, January 13, 1936.

The Nominating Committee of the National League for Woman's Service (Founder of the Women's City Club of San Francisco) submits the following names as candidates for the Board of Directors, to be voted upon at the Annual Election, Monday, January 13th:

Mrs. George Boyd . . . . Resident of San Rafael; charter member of the Town and Country Club, and director of the San Rafael Improvement Club.

Miss Marian Burr . . . . Resident of San Francisco, former member of the Board of Directors and Third Vice-President in 1933; Chairman of League Shop.

Mrs. Leland S. Connick . .Resident of Mill Valley; an accomplished musician on both organ and piano.

Mrs. John M. Eshleman . Resident of Berkeley; Insurance Broker; past member of the Council of Alumnae Association of the University of California. Secretary of the Class of '02; member of Women's City Club of Berkeley.

Mrs. Perry Eyre . . . . . Resident of Atherton; member of Board of Directors National League for Woman's Service, 1917-1920, 1920-1923; Chairman of the National Defenders' Club of Menlo Park; charter member of the Town and Country Club.

Mrs. Hart H. North . . . Resident of Berkeley; member of Board of Directors of the King's Daughters' Home; member of Town and Gown Club, Berkeley.

Mrs. J. P. Rettenmayer . Resident of San Francisco: first Chairman of the Junior Needlework Guild of San Francisco, serving four years; Chairman of the Directing Committee of the Mission Center of the Y. W. C. A.; member of the National League Players.

BALLOT

BOARD OF DIRECTORS
NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

JANUARY 13, 1936

Those not voting in person may mail ballot in sealed envelope with name on outside, in time to reach the office on or before January 13th.

Article 8, Constitution and By-Laws: "There shall be a fine of twenty-five cents imposed upon each member who fails to vote in the annual election."

Return this ballot on or before January 13, 1936

VOTE FOR ELEVEN

Mrs. George Boyd . . . . . ☐
Miss Marian Burr . . . . . ☐
Mrs. Leland S. Connick . . . . . ☐
Mrs. John M. Eshleman . . . . . ☐
Mrs. Perry Eyre . . . . . ☐
Mrs. William B. Hamilton . . . . . ☐
Mrs. Hart H. North . . . . . ☐
Mrs. J. P. Rettenmayer . . . . . ☐
Mrs. William Sawtelle . . . . . ☐
Dr. Ellen S. Stadtmuller . . . . . ☐
Miss Ethel Young . . . . . ☐

..... ☐

..... ☐

..... ☐

My Day

by Eleanor Roosevelt

- What has been the most noteworthy in her every day, Mrs. Roosevelt relates to you at its close in brief and natural fashion. She tells of her tasks and pleasures in a manner that makes them your own. She tells of her interests and problems in a manner that guides you to understand and solve your own.

- The myriad activities which are the responsibility of Mrs. Roosevelt's position give her singular advantages to observe and to learn. The most interesting of these activities and the impressions they create compose the substance of her daily articles. You will find them both enjoyable and valuable. They are appearing now in

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